

Versatile 2151

Chapter 2151: Go Ask for Help as You Want

The tattooed man was so frightened that he quickly Summoned a shield of Light. He looked around him, assuming some terrifying Mages were hiding nearby. It was normal for them to be targeted by the law in Europe.

However, could he really handle someone who could kill his lackey without him noticing them?

"You should be looking at me." Mo Fan approached the tattooed man.

The tattooed man assumed the three in front of him had nothing to do with events. However, his heart skipped a beat when he saw the silver light in Mo Fan's eyes.

There was another explosion of flesh and bone; one of the blond-haired brothers blew apart. His bones and meat scattered across the ground after Mo Fan glanced at him!

"They can't choose how they die, but you can," Mo Fan went on.

He then turned his eyes on the other blond brother. The space around him compressed rapidly. The man had already used his Earth Element to cover himself, but it was useless against Mo Fan's absolute strength.

He turned into dust instead of exploding, and his head flew past the tattooed man's face. Only then did the man realize the person who had served him fruits was the one that killed his lackeys!

But how was this possible!?

"Who...who exactly are you!?" The tattooed man was scared. He could only think of one possibility. They were the local Enforcement Union, working undercover!

"We are just some guests here. We just happened to meet the man you killed," Mo Fan said.

"Impossible, you have been tracking us for so long. Assh***, we are the Black Ornaments. Do you know our motto? If you offend one Black Ornament, the rest of them will be coming after you! It doesn't matter who you are or which organization you are from! Kid, you have close ones, friends, and family too. If you kill me today, you shall suffer the wrath of the Black Ornaments! You will realize how wrong you are when you are holding the dead bodies of your loved-ones in your arms," the tattooed man prattled in fright.

"Impressive, the Black Ornaments are much more organized than the Blue and Red Ornaments. You may go," Mo Fan said suddenly.

"I can go?" the tattooed man squeaked in astonishment. He thought he had heard it wrong.

“Mm, I just thought of a more interesting way of dying for you. I bet you are just an errand boy among the Black Ornaments. I’ll give you a day’s time to ask your superiors for help. I’ll be coming after you in a day. I hope you still believe in the same idea by then,” Mo Fan continued thoughtfully.

The tattooed man did not fully understand Mo Fan, yet he did not hesitate to leave when he had the chance.

The tattooed man ran away quickly. He could still see Harper’s blood along the pebbled path leading to the inn.

What an idiot, he even sacrificed his life, just to save his friends!

That other guy was an idiot too! He let me go so easily!

The Asian could have killed him very easily. It seemed like the Black Ornaments’ motto was actually effective. Even the people of the Enforcement Union cared about their families. The Black Ornaments could strike from anywhere. Not only were they a bunch of reckless crooks, some of them had formidable positions in society too.

The tattooed man suddenly noticed a shadow moving behind him as he was running.

The shadow had crawled out of the ground like a mummy. It was pointing a dagger at his neck!

“Damn it!” The tattooed man realized the Asian had no intention of sparing his life. He belatedly recalled the Asian’s words.

He was told to find someone who could save him, as the Asian would come to take his life after a day!

“I don’t care who you are. You are just asking for your death!” the tattooed man screamed, and ran faster.

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The tattooed man did not leave Crete. He would not be able to leave Greece in only a day without a plane. However, it did not matter, as the Black Ornaments had long infiltrated many places in Greece. He could easily find someone who could help him in Crete.

The tattooed man fled to the top of a tall building. An important meeting was taking place inside a room there. People in expensive suits were just leaving it.

The meeting room was emptied out quickly. A middle-aged woman with a bow tie was still seated at the table. Her curly fringe was dyed blue and orange. Her shiny diamond earrings made her ears look more alluring.

She was dressed in a business suit. She might not have long hair or an alluring figure, but she had her own charm.

“Didn’t I tell you not to meet me here?” the woman scolded him.

The tattooed man was still a little shaken. He stammered, “Sister Black Diamond, we have a problem. I met a very strong Mage. He suddenly showed up after we completed our mission.”

"Which organization is he from?" the woman asked.

"I'm not sure, but he let me go and asked me to look for help... a strange shadow has been following me since. I might die at any second, please help me!" the tattooed man said.

"You come here when you don't even know who he is? You idiot, isn't it obvious he has spared your life on purpose to lure me out!" the woman snarled.

"I know, but I had no other choice!"

"Where is he now? I'll ask someone to find out who he is immediately. We better target his loved-ones too," the woman said.

"He's at..."

"I'm right here," Mo Fan's voice suddenly appeared in the luxurious meeting room.

The woman obviously had a higher cultivation. She turned to the window and saw a blurred shadow on it. However, its surface started twisting as the shadow walked out from it like a mirror.

"Damn it!" The woman was even angrier. Her attractive face had contorted.

The tattooed man had brought her such huge trouble!

Luckily, she had a few experts with her. The bodyguards around her were not just ordinary people, they were elites of the guild, and all of them were Mages. They were constantly by her side in case of some unexpected circumstances like this!

"I don't care who you are, but this guy has nothing to do with me!" the woman exclaimed.

"It doesn't matter, I'll give you one day. You can try your best to ask your superior for help," Mo Fan repeated coldly.

As soon as he finished his sentence, the elites in the room cried out in agony and fell to the ground at the same time.

The woman and the tattooed man immediately turned around, and almost fell to the ground too.

The throats of the elites had been sliced by their own shadows!

Chapter 2152: Using a Merchant Guild as a Disguise

Shadow Slit!

The tattooed man felt a chill running down his throat. He stiffly turned around and looked behind him.

The demonic shadow was still behind him. It was staring at him like an assassin, waiting for the moment to execute its target!

It had killed their men instantly!

The elites who were protecting Black Diamond were a lot stronger than his own lackeys, yet they had still died at the same time so easily!

Black Diamond was utterly terrified. She had been relieved that she had elites of the guild as her bodyguards just a second ago. Even if the Enforcement Union showed up, her bodyguards could still buy her time to escape. However, they had all died after their throats were slit by their own shadows.

She did not even see the man Cast a spell. Even if someone was killing a chicken or a monkey, they would have to chase after them and swing their knives. How did he kill the elites of the guild so easily?

“What? Do you think you have plenty of time left?” Mo Fan asked dangerously.

“What do you want!?” the woman asked in a trembling voice.

“Nothing much, I just want to see how strong the Black Ornaments are, how powerful the Guild of the Wicked is, and also find out if there are any real experts among the Black Ornaments, since you all are so reckless that committing crimes is so natural for you,” Mo Fan replied indifferently as he sat down on the table.

“You...you are asking for your death!” the woman yelled.

“Perhaps, let’s hope the person you ask for help is able to kill me!” Mo Fan replied agreeably.

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Lunatic, he’s a lunatic!

Kachasa had never seen such a crazy man before. He could have killed her easily, yet he had let her go instead!

Kachasa could only think about being safe if she managed to reach Crete’s Merchant Guild after her elites were killed. She did not expect to reach the Crete’s Merchant Guild in one piece.

“You idiot, what did you do to provoke a guy like that!?” Kachasa swore.

“I have no idea. I was just following my orders to take care of a man called Harper, but that Asian killed my men and asked me to look for help, so I came to you!” The tattooed man could feel his legs going numb.

He did not really realize how strong the guy was when his lackeys were killed. After all, his lackeys were only strong enough to kill normal people, but the sight of the elites’ throats being slit so easily scared the crap out of him!

He did not expect the Asian who had served him fruits and salad to be so terrifying!

“Can we even survive? I’ve never seen a Mage as scary as him!” the tattooed man shuddered.

“He’s only going to get himself killed. It’s not like you don’t know who’s in charge of Crete’s Merchant Guild!” Black Diamond Kachasa hissed.

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Crete’s Merchant Guild was located at the waist of a mountain, its back letting out on a peaceful bay. Its front was a luxurious commercial street.

The merchant guild was like a small European-style palace. Expensive cars were parked in its outdoor parking lot. Beautiful women in branded clothing were everywhere.

“Congratulations, Mr. Babbitt, I believe you will be leading the merchants of the whole Aegean Sea in no time!” A woman in a mink coat handed over a glass of red wine to a man with a smile.

“I still have a long way to go. Besides, the Aegean Sea is currently in the middle of a war, which has a great impact on economics. It’s not easy to handle the business during this period. On the other hand, Miss Yuri, we merchants are envious of you because you have been dealing with the military for a long time,” the new president of the merchant guild, replied to her.

As the two were talking, a merchant with a big belly rushed up to them and grabbed Babbitt by the collar.

“Assh***, you son of a b**ch, I’ve given you everything I had. What else do you want? Give me back my daughter!” the man yelled angrily.

“Ah, isn’t this the owner of the olive grove on Green Sprouts Island, Mr. Lin?” Yuri said idly.

“The olive grove was destroyed together with Green Sprouts Island. I’m afraid Mr. Lin must be mentally unstable. Anyone who encounters such a tragedy will behave like this. I understand what you are going through. Your daughter passed away during the incident. The Tyrant Titan killed her. Please calm down,” Babbitt told him.

“You f**king ass***, you think I don’t know who you are? I will expose you and make you pay!” the man yelled.

“HAHAHA, feel free to do so, but everyone in the Crete’s Merchant Guild now takes orders from me,” Babbitt smiled.

“I will report you to the military, the Hall of Knights, and the Holy Judgment Court. You are going to pay for it, all of you. You won’t make Crete your filthy nest. You will suffer the consequences!” the man shouted.

The smile on Babbitt’s face soon vanished. He glanced at another man nearby.

“Why don’t I do you a favor? He’s just a fat pig who’s full of himself. It’s normal for him to drive his car off a cliff in an accident,” Yuri offered with a smile.

“You have my gratitude.”

Yuri turned around. Her slim arm suddenly exerted a shocking force and pushed the fat man, who weighed over a hundred kilograms, to the edge of the cliff.

“What a waste of a nice car,” Yuri lamented, as she waved her arm. A stony hand suddenly reached out from the ground under the parking lot. It grabbed a luxurious car and tossed it down the cliff.

The man was now rolling down the cliff. The car followed him and smashed him to a pulp.

“Miss Yuri, your cultivation should be strong enough to overwhelm the Aegean Sea Magic Association. Even the knights of the Parthenon Temple aren’t comparable to you, am I right?” Babbitt complimented her.

Yuri was about to respond when she noticed two figures rushing toward them. They were in a great panic, as if something was chasing after them.

“Isn’t that Kachasa, Mr. Babbitt’s most beloved little concubine? She seems to be in trouble,” Yuri observed.

Kachasa ran up to Babbitt. Her face was drenched in tears. She looked like a madwoman who had been wandering aimlessly on the street.

“Mr. Babbitt, we have a problem!” Kachasa blurted out.

“Calm down, tell me what happened. There’s nothing that I, Babbitt, can’t handle!” Babbitt declared confidently.

“Someone is trying to kill me, someone is trying to kill me, he’s behind me, right behind me!” Kachasa rambled on.

“Is that so? He’s behind you? That’s interesting. He might not know the true identity of Crete’s Merchant Guild!” Babbitt grinned.

A merchant guild? That was only a disguise!

Chapter 2153: The Feast of the White Wolves

Mo Fan was not far from the two people fleeing him, tailing right behind them.

Babbitt immediately saw Mo Fan, who had a dark Aura around him. He grinned with disdain. Mo Fan was not far from the two, obviously following them.

Babbitt patted Kachasa’s back softly. He even slid his hand down to her waist. He knew it was her sensitive spot. She was willing to use any posture whenever he touched it.”So you are the one who’s trying to kill my baby?” Babbitt asked Mo Fan calmly.

Kachasa was twenty years old. Babbitt had trained her for twelve years. No woman was more pleasing to his eyes than her in every aspect.

Now someone was trying to kill her?

Even though she always kidnapped beautiful young ladies and sold them to nobles in remote places as playthings, it was not her fault. She had ended up in his hands the same way.

She was so pitiful and pleasing to his eyes. Babbitt would never allow anyone to kill her!

"Don't be afraid, I'm here," Babbitt felt sorry for Kachasa when he saw the terrified look on her face. He had an urge to kiss her on the forehead.

Babbitt suddenly picked up a foul scent when he moved closer. Where did the smell even come from?

Babbitt opened his eyes and immediately backed away. He pushed the woman in his arms away.

Kachasa's face was dry and black. It was full of wrinkles like an eighty-year-old woman instead of her youthful looks.

"Mr. Babbitt..." Kachasa had a confused face as she fell to the ground.

She did not realize the changes on her, but when she reached out her hand and saw her tender fingers wilting like old branches, she was thunderstruck.

"What's happening to me? What's happening!?" Kachasa screamed.

It was not only happening to her arms, but her whole face and body were aging quickly. A minute was like a few dozen years to her.

Black gas was leaving her skin and taking away her youth, rapidly turning her into a blackened and dried corpse. Babbitt felt his heart being shredded when he saw her appearance and remembered her normal beauty.

Twelve years, Babbitt did not have many twelve years left! Many women had ended up in his hands, yet Kachasa had stood out among them. She was his best masterpiece, but she had turned into something so ugly that he felt like throwing up when he looked at her!

"Dark Wither, her body has long rotted." Yuri studied Kachasa's body calmly, analyzing what had happened.

"I don't like people who are different on the inside and the outside. Their body should look just like their hearts." Mo Fan stepped forward. He did not bother taking another glance at Kachasa's corpse.

She had already done her job. It was no longer necessary to keep her alive!

"Do you know who I am?" Babbitt said with a dark expression. He was trying his best to withhold his anger.

"I know you are her superior. Oh right, tell him my motto. I can't be bothered repeating the same words over and over again," Mo Fan looked at the tattooed man.

The tattooed man was horrified. Kachasa had already reached the merchant guild, yet she had still died!

He knew why she had died and that he would end up just like her. He was still wondering why the guy had not killed him yet.

"Tell him, or I'll blast you into pieces or kill you the same way I did to her!" Mo Fan ordered darkly.

The tattooed man was trembling, and struggling to speak properly. He obeyed Mo Fan's order as he wanted to stay alive for a little longer. He told Babbitt, "Mr. Babbitt... this man asked me to ask my superior for help, or he was going to kill me. So I went to Miss Kachasa for help. He...he killed the Mages protecting Miss Kachasa and demanded she go look for help by telling her the same thing."

Babbitt almost erupted like a volcano when he heard the words.

The guy had tortured his baby!

"You heard him. Your name is Babbitt, right? What role do you have in the Black Ornaments? Forget it, I don't really care. You may leave now and ask your superior for protection. You will be safe if they can protect you... dammit, I still ended up repeating the words myself again!" Mo Fan sighed.

"Who do you think you are? One of the Great Angels of the Sacred City? The God of this world who judges human souls? Do you know how much power I have in Crete? Even the little thugs robbing people in the dark alleys must hand over a third of their loot to me! Do you think a little Shadow Mage like you can take us on?" Babbitt yelled.

"Covering the sun with one hand, that must be describing someone like you. Very well, I'm not interested in a minor character, either," Mo Fan replied flatly.

"Kill him. No, take him down! I want him alive!" Babbitt ordered his men.

The people who were dressed up like businessmen suddenly surrounded Mo Fan. Each of them had magic flowing around them, like the breath of ferocious beasts.

"Do you know why I want you alive? I'll capture everyone who's related to you within the next week and kill them in the order of how close they are to you. You can watch them all die before it's your turn to die in despair. You will have plenty of time to regret provoking the Black Ornaments and me!" Babbitt cursed him with a twisted face.

"That's the same thing he told me too, but what you said was more detailed and easier to picture, as expected of his superior," Mo Fan nodded, pointing at the tattooed man.

The tattooed man had long regretted his words. Why did he have to put on airs in front of someone who was such a devil? The truth was, he was not even considered an elite in the guild. As for Babbitt... if the guy was just a normal person or a low-level Mage, Babbitt might actually get his way.

Hopefully, Babbitt could kill the young man and end the nightmare.

"Capture him alive!" Babbitt spat angrily.

Mo Fan was oddly calm as magic began pouring at him like waves.

"I do have pets too, but they are not women. They specifically feed on people with rotten hearts. I prepared them for the scum of the Black Vatican originally, but you fit the criteria too!" Mo Fan was emitting a moon-white glow. It quickly coalesced into a Star Constellation!

"Summoning Tide: Feast of the White Wolves!"

Chapter 2154: Protection from Your Superior

It had been a while since he had Summoned his wolves to feed on his enemies. For some reason, the food in the mortal plane seemed more delicious to the wolves than the food in the Summoned Beast Plane. The Moon-Devouring White Wolves and the White-Marked Wolves were particularly fond of the food of his world.

Mo Fan knew there were some real merchants in this guild who did not know magic. Therefore, he only asked the wolves to attack those who had attacked him. Mo Fan would not show mercy to any of the people who had colluded with Babbitt.

It was like a pack of starving wolves had suddenly invaded a sheep corral. The fences of the pen were stopping the sheep from running away, not protecting them. The wolves and the sheep were playing chase inside the pen. Mo Fan was treating the wolves to a great feast!

Mo Fan was a well-behaved young man most of the time, and would not do cruel things to people. After all, it was not a pleasant sight to watch his wolves feeding on their enemies. The terrifying sight might traumatize little girls, so Mo Fan rarely treated his wolves to a buffet unless the enemy was from the Black Vatican. However, the Black Ornaments of the Guild of the Wicked had certainly inherited half of the Black Vatican's spirit.

They did not dare be as wicked as the Black Vatican, as they were afraid of being picked on by them, nor did they dare oppose the whole world, and yet they were doing outrageous things, just like the Black Vatican did!

Curbing violence with violence had always been Mo Fan's philosophy. He could not possibly wave a Holy Bible around and convince them to repent.

"You look a little familiar," Miss Yuri noticed. She was not frightened by the gory scene.

"I also think you are a little familiar... I forgot to ask you, are you with them?" Mo Fan asked Miss Yuri politely.

Yuri shook her head and said, "I only do proper business with the merchant guild. Look down the cliff."

Mo Fan looked over the cliff and saw a destroyed luxury car.

"You are a Shadow Mage. You should be able to see the fat pig sleeping comfortably down there, can't you?" Yuri smiled.

Mo Fan did see a man lying on the cliff. It looked like he was covered in blood, but he was still alive. He had only broken his limbs.

"Who is he? Second Wolf, drag that guy to the side and eat him over there! Can't you see I'm having a conversation here?" Mo Fan chided the wolf.

Second Wolf raised its head and looked at Mo Fan innocently. It had already been feeding on the enemy here before Mo Fan and the woman came over to the edge of the cliff!

"He's Mr. Lin, the owner of the olive grove and a rich merchant from Green Sprouts Island. He has three beautiful daughters. Two of them died in the tragedy, and the last one was kidnapped tonight. Mr. Lin was out of his mind to come and confront Babbitt before you showed up, so I did Babbitt a favor and saved Mr. Lin's life too," Yuri said.

"Are you sure it happened before I reached here?" Mo Fan smiled.

Yuri was startled.

If he was a Shadow Mage, he would already have been here when Kachasa reached the merchant guild, which meant he had seen what had happened to Mr. Lin!

"You didn't kill him, so my wolves didn't eat you like the others. It's a pity if a woman with a slim waist and big bust ends up being eaten by the wolves," Mo Fan observed.

"Who are you?" Yuri asked.

"Who are you?" Mo Fan replied directly.

Yuri had not killed Mr. Lin, Mo Fan had seen it very clearly. The man had only fainted after falling down the cliff. In other words, she had saved his life. Babbitt would not have spared his life.

Mo Fan would not have let him die either way. It seemed he was involved in something serious.

Big Wolf burped all of a sudden. The smell almost reached Mo Fan.

The luxurious merchant guild looked like Hell, covered with broken limbs, shattered organs, and thick fresh blood scattered across the place. Mo Fan ordered the wolves to clean up the mess. It would be terrible if other people saw the place. They might think it was the work of the Black Vatican!

Babbitt remained motionless. He was surrounded by staring white wolves, their fangs all exposed. The guild had over two dozen elites! Seven of them were Advanced Mages! Their levels were above Black Diamond! Even if the sacred organizations in Europe sent a group after them, they would have to worry about their own safety.

But the top seven Mages were all dead now!

How could a Mage Summon forth a dozen Commander-level creatures out of nowhere? It was enough to attack a city!

"How did this happen? Even Babbitt's men are dead?" The tattooed man was about to lose his mind!

He had thought Babbitt was very powerful among the people he knew, yet even he had lost to the worker of an inn who had served him fruits.

Most importantly, the nightmare did not end there.

Mo Fan did not kill Babbitt. He gave him the same offer!

Babbitt had a day to ask his superior for protection, but for some reason, the tattooed man had a feeling Babbitt was already a dead man. Their guild had seriously provoked a devil!

“So what if you are strong? There are many high-level Mages in this world, but those who are in control are usually people without magic. Have you had any idea the consequences of messing with the Black Ornaments and the Guild of the Wicked? You might be able to kill my men, but can you kill every member of the guild?” Babbitt screamed at him.

Only those who found themselves at the edge of a cliff would utter such words. They were just trying to provoke their enemy after learning they were going to die for sure, something along the lines of ‘I will hunt you down after I turn into a vengeful spirit!’

Mo Fan would not be provoked so easily, and remained calm.

“You don’t have to yell at me. I just told you that I won’t kill you right now. You can ask your superior for protection. If the Guild of the Wicked is as strong as you describe, there must be someone who can kill me. You will live once I’m dead, so if you have the time to throw a tantrum here, you might as well think about who you should be asking for help,” Mo Fan informed him calmly.

“Are you seriously letting me go?” Babbitt could not believe it.

“Why do you think he’s still standing here? Isn’t it easy for me to kill him?” Mo Fan pointed at the tattooed man.

Babbitt looked at the tattooed man, before glancing at Kachasa, who had been dead for a long time.

“You are going to regret it. I swear, my superior has great power in Greece. There’s nothing he can’t do!” Babbitt swore at Mo Fan.

Chapter 2155: Crete Military Academy

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Babbitt was not an idiot. He did not waste time thinking about other things after he had a chance to run away.

It was more important to distance himself from the devil. He would worry about the rest after he was at the Crete Military Academy!

Babbitt kept looking back after he got on the road. He was afraid that Mo Fan would attack him from behind.

However, Mo Fan simply watched him leave. He did not give chase after Babbitt, even when the man was about to disappear from his sight.

Yuri was studying Mo Fan carefully. "He might get away with what he did," Yuri noted.

"But there's also a chance I can uproot the Guild of the Wicked. I have yet to settle many disputes with them!" Mo Fan countered.

"You are an interesting man," Yuri said. She stepped closer to Mo Fan, staring at Mo Fan's face with her attractive eyes and asked, "Well... may I leave?"

"Are you from the Guild of the Wicked?" Mo Fan replied calmly.

"No."

"Then you may leave."

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The wolves were adept at cleaning up the mess. The merchant guild looked quite normal when they were done, other than a few cracks. The wolves had enjoyed a good meal and went back to the Summoned Beast Plane. Some of them might even evolve after such a pleasant repast!

Mo Fan and the tattooed man were the only ones left in the guild.

Mo Fan did not ask the tattooed man to leave. He took out his phone and checked the time.

"The twenty-four hours I gave you have passed. It seems like the highest rank that you could bring me to is Babbitt, but he's nothing but a dog in my eyes," Mo Fan said.

The tattooed man could not even stand properly. He did not want to die. He had joined the Guild of the Wicked because he wanted to gain things he could never earn by himself, even if he worked for his whole life, in a short amount of time. He had yet to enjoy his life, but he had stumbled into such a terrifying god of disaster!

"I...I...I beg your forgiveness... I don't want to die! I didn't mean to kill that young man. It was Kachasa who gave me the order, and I believe it was an order from Babbitt. I don't even know why we had to kill him!" The tattooed man could feel his pants wetting.

The tattooed man was not so scared when he saw Mo Fan's strength the first time. If he could not beat him, death would be his outcome.

The more of Mo Fan's capabilities the tattooed man saw, the more he realized how much stronger the young man was. Even Babbitt, whom he thought was extremely powerful, had ended up like him!

The young man could pinch him to death easier than stepping on an ant!

It was just how humans were. If a country was erased by a war one day, the people would only think it was unbelievable and feel a little uneasy. However, finding their neighbor lying in a pool of blood would have a greater psychological impact on them. They would tremble in fear and cry like a child.

The tattooed man was in a similar situation. He still could not tell how strong Mo Fan really was. He just knew Mo Fan was strong enough to kill him. However, after living through the last day, he had realized he was basically digging his grave after trying to mess with Mo Fan.

He was going to die soon, but he no longer dared threaten Mo Fan's family, friends, and close ones.

"Please, I'm begging you. I don't want to die..." the tattooed man pleaded. He knelt in front of Mo Fan and knocked his head on the ground.

"You are regretting your actions, right?" Mo Fan asked.

"I am, I really am!" the tattooed man said.

"Do you regret joining the Guild of the Wicked?" Mo Fan asked.

"Give me one more chance. I will never harm anyone again!" the tattooed man said sincerely. He was overwhelmed by fear.

"I shall grant you a clean death since you have shown some remorse," Mo Fan pronounced.

The tattooed man widened his eyes. He suddenly shivered as he was looking at Mo Fan's back.

A great chill ran down his spine. He turned around and saw a dark face right in front of him.

It looked exactly the same as his, except for a weird smile, like he was looking at himself through a haunted mirror!

"You might have the flesh of a human, but your soul has turned into something like that. Even you are scared of it," Mo Fan informed him.

The tattooed man was startled. The shadow suddenly reached out its hands and grabbed his throat.

The tattooed man struggled fiercely, but he could not break free from the shadow's grip. Its hands continued to apply ever-greater force.

He was having difficulty breathing. He could only stare at the face that looked just like his own.

He eventually died, staring at his ghastly shadow.

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Crete had a military academy in the south. It was around five kilometers from Jade Bay City, located at the top of a mountain with only a single road leading to it. Not only could one see the whole bay from the mountain, they could also see the southern coast.

A few trucks were transporting supplies down the mountain, most likely something that had to be kept fresh as the trucks had cold storage on them.

Major General Jessica was at the gate. She went up to the guard who was on duty.

"What's going on here? Whose order was it to evacuate the people?" General Jessica demanded.

The guard looked at General Jessica. He replied without even saluting, "It's an order from the higher-ups. Major General, you don't have the clearance to ask questions about it."

"I don't have the clearance? We are the ones that brought the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan back here!" General Jessica swore.

"Major General, we are soldiers. It's our duty to follow orders, so are yours!" The guard started lecturing a general instead!

General Jessica was anxious. She swore she was going to find out who was behind this!

They were currently at war. The Blue Star Tyrant Titans were showing up in many areas, including other places in Greece.

The military was held responsible whenever the Blue Star Tyrant Titans showed up, so General Jessica did not understand where the Blue Star Tyrant Titans' organs had gone, even though they had killed so many of them!

She could not care less about the organs of the Blue Star Tyrant Titans, but she could not let the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan's organs go missing, too!

"Officer... is Secretary Richard around?" a man in luxurious clothes with a strange expression asked urgently.

"Aren't... aren't you Mr. Babbitt?" the soldier tried to recall the man.

Chapter 2156: Going Against Humans

"It's me, it's me!" Babbitt blurted out in joy.

"Secretary Richard is inside. Do you want me to bring you to him?" the soldier inquired.

"That will be great, quick, bring me to him!" Babbitt said impatiently.

General Jessica glanced at Babbitt, who was behaving a little strangely. She was also disgusted by the soldier's attitude.

She was a Major General, someone who fought at the front line, yet the soldier was paying more respect to the merchant than her. Did the soldiers in Crete only care about money instead of their medals?

General Jessica glared at Babbitt's back. She had a feeling something unusual was following him, yet she did not notice anything when she tried to take a closer look.

An old pine tree was swaying in the wind around a sharp corner of the road leading up to the mountain. An upright figure with a hint of a strange Aura appeared under its shadow.

General Jessica took a closer look and realized it was a person by the light their phone was emitting. The person seemed to be keeping an eye on something.

General Jessica hesitated for a moment, but decided to ignore it. She was at a military academy, not a secret military headquarters. It was normal for outsiders or the students from the academy to be roaming around. A lot of them would often chat with their girlfriends late at night for a long time.

—

“Are you sure? His daughter met with Harper the afternoon before she disappeared...” Mo Fan was holding his phone in one hand while leaning on the branches nearby with the other.

“Mo Fan, I couldn’t figure out why they wanted Harper dead. Do you really think Harper wasn’t paying the Guild of the Wicked a protection fee or something?” Mu Bai had to ask.

“I just gave Asha’ruiya a call and asked her to check on the survivors of Green Sprouts Island. The same thing that happened to Harper has happened to them too,” Mo Fan replied.

“You mean the survivors were killed in accidents? A lot of them?” Mu Bai asked curiously.

“Not really. If we didn’t look at their deaths as something intentional, there isn’t anything strange about them,” Mo Fan said.

Falling into the sea after being mentally unstable.

Hanging themselves in their room, as they felt it was meaningless to continue living after the rest of their family had died in the tragedy.

Joining the war to avenge their dead close-ones, yet ending up being killed by snake demons and titans.

They were seemingly ordinary deaths, considering the tragedy that had taken place. It was part of a chain effect after what befell Green Sprouts Island, but Mo Fan began to feel suspicious after Harper was killed.

Harper was an optimistic but lazy person. His situation was similar to those who had been forced to move from their old houses and were given a few houses as compensation, and who could easily make a living by collecting rent from their properties. He would just spend his days as he pleased, instead of worrying about the future.

He was trying his best to forget the incident of Green Sprouts Island. He did not speak a word about it after he told them about the magic pattern on the Tyrant Titan’s back.

Mo Fan initially thought it was just Harper’s way of living, selectively forgetting the pain and suffering he had gone through. He was trying to distract himself by putting his attention on the approaching summer and the beautiful ladies.

He seemed to be heading in the right direction.

However, Mo Fan realized something when he saw Harper lying in a pool of blood.

Forgetting what one had seen was only a different way of living on.

Harper was extremely smart, smarter than they had imagined. He had never told anyone the truth, just so he could live a little longer than the others who had died in the incident.

"I think Harper thought we were after him, so he kept pretending like he was relieved to have survived the incident. When the people of the Guild of the Wicked came to the inn, he still managed to keep up the act. However, why did he go and meet Mr. Lin's daughter? The tattooed man and his men were already lowering their guard to him. They were about to give up, yet he gave them a chance to kill him in the end," Mo Fan murmured.

"Yeah, he knew the group who came to the inn after us were the ones who were after him. He didn't want us to get involved... those assh**** from the Guild of the Wicked," Mu Bai agreed.

Harper was just an ordinary man living a carefree life who would hook up with strangers every summer. He was living a life that most men would envy.

It was unlikely that someone like him would be targeted by the Guild of the Wicked, unless maybe he was busted for hooking up with someone's wife. If it weren't for Harper's death, Mo Fan would still have believed the incident at Green Sprouts Island was just a natural disaster.

Harper's death implied that the incident was not as simple as it looked. He was one of the survivors the Guild of the Wicked was watching closely.

Why would they be watching the survivors? What did the survivors see? What was the person behind their deaths trying to hide?

Mo Fan did not bother asking the tattooed man. He knew the tattooed man was only doing the dirty work. There were many people like the tattooed man among the Black Ornaments. They were watching the survivors of Green Sprouts Island and trying to disguise their deaths as normal accidents.

"Can you find Mr. Lin's daughter?" Mo Fan asked.

"Old Zhao and I will give it a try. Let's hope she's still alive," Mu Bai confirmed.

"Where's Mr. Lin?"

"He's still unconscious. I asked the Golden Sun Knight called Jiang Bin to take care of him. I think we can trust him," Mu Bai answered.

"Jiang Bin? Oh you mean the knight who was almost fired for protecting the illiterate old folks on the Orange Coconut Island? I think he's a fine person," Mo Fan agreed quickly.

—

Mo Fan hung up the call and stowed his phone in his pocket after he finished the conversation. His expression shifted as he lifted his gaze and stared at the entrance to the military academy.

Why did it always come down to this? Why couldn't it just be a natural disaster?

Why did there always be some kind of human-caused factor in incidents like this?

Mo Fan was utterly disappointed by the truth that was soon going to surface.

Humans were clearly at a disadvantage in this world where demon creatures were on a rampage. The only way humans could preserve their existence was to be more united and wiser than the demon creatures.

However, humans could never secure the upper hand and break free from the cities that trapped them like cages, because they were just as greedy and selfish as the demon creatures out there. They were killing their own kind!

The people of this era were already troubled by a lot of natural disasters. Mo Fan thought he could finally have a showdown with the Heavens for once, but he ended up going against humans again instead!

Chapter 2157: I Want to be Reasonable Too

Despite being disappointed, what happened had clearly crossed Mo Fan's bottom line. He had decided to take matters into his own hands.

He could not care less about the truth behind the incident or how many superiors of the Guild of the Wicked were involved. He only wanted to put an end to everything!

It was stupid to leave a malignant tumor inside a person's body and let it worsen just because it was close to their vital organs. It was necessary to remove the tumor, despite the risks involved. Otherwise, the whole body would eventually rot until it was beyond redemption.

Crete Military Academy was the cradle of many outstanding officers from Greece, but Mo Fan's heart had gone cold when he saw Babbitt trying to seek shelter there.

Why couldn't it be a den of thieves? Why did it have to be such a sacred and authoritative place?

Most people, including the Holy Court Mages, would simply turn back if they followed the clues to the entrance of a military academy.

They could not afford to cross the entrance, as it would mean going against their own people.

Fortunately, Mo Fan was not representing any organization. He was not from the International Military Tribunal, the government, the Parthenon Temple, or the Holy Judgment Court. He was here on behalf of himself.

Only the International Military Tribunal had the right to condemn a military academy, but since Mo Fan did not belong to any organization, he could just do whatever he pleased without restrictions.

"Hold it right there!" The guards stopped Mo Fan at the entrance.

Mo Fan did not stop. He pointed at Babbitt, who had just gone inside not long ago, "Why did you stop me if you could invite him in?"

"Mr. Babbitt is the president of Crete's Merchant Guild. He has serious business with our chief. Enough talk! Tell us who you are, or leave at once!" the guard demanded.

The guard was an officer. Normally, his men would be watching the entrance, but he occasionally checked on his men.

"I see, but he's from the Black Ornaments of the Guild of the Wicked. They refer to him as the Black Wrist. Here is a recording of him admitting it in person. Here is also some information that proves he's involved with the Guild of the Wicked." Mo Fan took out his phone and showed the officer the evidence.

The officer was startled.

He did not doubt Babbitt's identity. He was only wondering if the young man before him was out of his mind.

"I'm only in charge of the military academy's safety. Why are you showing this to me? You should show them to the military tribunal instead," the officer answered.

"I came to take him down, so could you let me in?" Mo Fan asked.

"Are you out of your mind? I don't care if he has a secret identity, but for now he's Mr. Babbitt, who is working closely with our Secretary! He has permission to enter the military academy, unlike you. Do you understand?!" the officer snarled.

"So you do admit that your boss has colluded with a member of the Black Ornaments, but you don't have the power to judge them. That being said, you do have the power to let me in so I can settle them," Mo Fan said.

The officer was dumbfounded. Where did this maniac come from?

"How dare you slander our Secretary! Leave at once, or I'll arrest you on the spot. Slandering a flag officer, that's five years' worth of jail time for you!" The officer sounded very angry.

"(Sigh), if it wasn't for the banner that said this is a military academy, I wouldn't even bother wasting my time with you," Mo Fan replied.

Many people in his country kept calling him a lunatic, demon king, bearer of ill luck, troublemaker, or a god of disaster.

Seriously, he was trying to be reasonable here!

He had shown the officer evidence and asked the officer to let him in nicely. He was almost as polite and humble as an outstanding politician.

Despite his efforts, the officer did not want to listen to him. It was a military academy, not a secret military base. It was not against the rules to let a Mage in. Besides, he had already shown the fool the recording. He had clearly heard Babbitt admit he was a Black Ornament from the Guild of the Wicked!

It was not like Mo Fan did not try to change his wild behavior, but there were too many bitchy people in this society that deserved a beating!

Mo Fan gathered his Will on his right foot in a layer of steel before the officer could react.

He picked up momentum with the Space Element and kicked the gate down before flying towards the training grounds.

The alarm rang out immediately. The military academy was unlike normal organizations. They were very quick to react!

Many people in military uniforms came running in from all directions. When they reached the training ground, they saw Mo Fan, the guards who were on duty, and the officer with a relatively high rank.

“Mo Fan?” General Jessica came over when she heard the racket. She recognized Mo Fan instantly.

“General Jessica, you are here too? What a coincidence!” Mo Fan greeted her with a smile.

The officer climbed to his feet and yelled, “This assh*** is trying to break into the military academy by force. He has broken the rules of our country! I order you to execute him on the spot!”

1

Around eighty Battlemages had gathered around the training ground. They were part of the patrol platoon assigned to deal with situations like this.

The soldiers started Casting their spells even though the man seemed to know General Jessica.

Most of the soldiers were Intermediate Mages using Intermediate Spells. The combination of eighty spells was like a terrifying magic storm.

“Stop it, stop it right now!” General Jessica yelled.

General Jessica might have graduated from the military academy, but her current role was mainly at the front line. The Secretary was in charge of everyone in the military academy, so they were not in her chain of command.

“Time Stasis!”

Mo Fan stood in the center of the storm, and casually waved his hand. The spells approaching him immediately froze. Those watching could only tell the spells were moving by a small margin after watching them closely.

However, the spells could only last for a certain period of time. They soon dissipated into the air.

The magic storm looming over Mo Fan quickly disappeared under the power of his Time Stasis.

Unharmd, Mo Fan stood in front of the officer and demanded of him, “Why didn’t you follow the normal routine? Shouldn’t you arrest me first? Why did you ask them to execute me on the spot? Do you really want to kill me so badly? Are you afraid that the others might hear the recording and see the evidence? Does that mean you have colluded with the Guild of the Wicked too?”

Chapter 2158: Secretary Richard

“Nonsense, why would I collude with the Guild of the Wicked? If you dare use violence against a soldier on duty, you are threatening the safety of this military academy. That’s a death sentence on you!” The officer wiped off the blood on his face.

“Mo Fan, please stop using magic. This is a military academy, after all. No matter what reasons you have, you should stop using magic at once. Otherwise, you will be executed according to the laws of our country. The military’s authority is inviolable!” Major General Jessica blurted out in panic.

As long as Mo Fan stopped using magic, they could treat it as a private matter between him and the officer. General Jessica was still able to keep it under control.

However, if Mo Fan damaged the military academy and threatened the life of an officer on duty, she would not be able to sort things out once it reached the general with long brows. After all, Clerk Richard was in charge of the military academy!

“Normally, I wouldn’t go against the military, but today, I have a worthy reason to do so,” Mo Fan told General Jessica.

“You will only bring misery on yourself!” General Jessica exclaimed.

“It’s fine, I’m now representing justice,” Mo Fan replied loftily.

Representing justice?

In General Jessica’s eyes, Mo Fan was more like a reckless demon king. Would someone who represents justice break into the military school and beat the officer that was on duty up? However, she also agreed that the guy did deserve a beating!

“HAHAHA, representing justice? I didn’t expect to hear a crook say that in my military academy. How interesting,” A loud burst of laughter came from the administration building as a man in a blue navy coat stepped out of it.

He had a beard and his eyes were almost covered by hair. Mo Fan seriously did not understand why someone would keep that style.

“Secretary!”

“Mr. Secretary!”

“Sir Secretary!”

The officer who was beaten up limped toward Secretary Richard.

Babbitt was standing beside Secretary Richard.

Babbitt was at his wits’ end, just like the tattooed man, but he was totally different when he stood beside Secretary Richard, like he had just been resurrected. He was brimming with pride and a sense of superiority.

“Babbitt, so he’s the shelter you are looking for? The Guild of the Wicked does have a lot of influence. Even the military academy has become your shelter?” Mo Fan asked Babbitt with a smile.

"You lunatic, you devil, not only did you kill many members of the merchant guild, but you dare trespass into the military academy? Secretary Richard will teach you your place!" Babbitt spluttered back.

"I still have the recording, so you shouldn't bother arguing with me. Major General Jessica, can you please play the recording for me? Do you have a broadcasting system here or something?" Mo Fan asked Jessica.

"Yeah, we do," General Jessica nodded and took Mo Fan's evidence.

Secretary Richard asked General Jessica quickly, "Major General Jessica, you know him?"

"Clerk Richard, this is Mo Fan, the expert whom the council hired. He and his friends were the ones who killed the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan and the Cruel Sea Serpent at the front line. They have helped us a great deal," General Jessica answered immediately.

"So he's our little hero? It must be a misunderstanding, then. Officer Haite, you were injured while having a friendly duel with Mo Fan, and the others on duty thought there was an invasion, which led to this, right?" Secretary Richard asked.

Officer Haite was stunned. He turned around and looked at the overbearing Mo Fan.

So this guy was the one who had killed the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan. No wonder he is so strong!

"Yeah, yeah, we were having a friendly duel," Officer Haite covered his broken tooth and could only smile wryly.

"So it's just a misunderstanding then, why would anyone dare to invade our military academy? Even the Black Vatican doesn't have the guts to do so! Everyone, go get some rest, and you too Mr. Mo Fan. I will give you an explanation about what happened at the merchant guild," Secretary Richard said.

"I am here for an explanation... Wait, no, I'm not here for an explanation. I'm here for an outcome. Secretary Richard, may I ask, are you a member of the Guild of the Wicked?" Mo Fan said.

"How dare you? You are slandering the military officers of our country!" Officer Haite snarled.

"I'm not, I don't have a secret identity. I'm only the director of this military academy and a military officer in Crete's division," Secretary Richard answered smoothly.

"Babbitt, it seems like you have asked the wrong person for help. Secretary Richard isn't your superior. Secretary Richard, I have solid evidence that proves Babbitt is a high-level Black Ornament of the Guild of the Wicked. I'm about to take his life. You don't mind, do you?" Mo Fan asked.

Secretary Richard frowned.

What the heck was wrong with this young man? He had already given the idiot a chance to leave in peace, yet not only was he being insensible, he even asked such a retarded question!

"I'm not the tribunal, I can't judge if Babbitt is a member of the Guild of the Wicked, so before he's sentenced guilty, he's still our partner. He's helping us to settle the remains of the Tyrant Titans and provide great defensive Equipment for our soldiers at the front line," Secretary Richard stated.

"Secretary Richard, have you heard of a story about a war?" Mo Fan asked.

“Please enlighten me.” The clerk was very patient.

“A soldier was assigned by his superior to guard a wall. He must shoot at anyone who tried to cross the wall, whether it was an enemy or a civilian. The truth was, they were the ones who had invaded the land. The wall was meant to stop the inhabitants of the land. They were about to lose the war, meaning the land would be returned to its habitants. When he was guarding the wall, he shot the civilians who tried to cross the wall, even though he knew they were not his enemy. After the war, he was accused of killing innocent people. He argued at the tribunal that he was merely following the orders from his superior to fulfill his duty as a soldier,” Mo Fan said.

Everyone at the military academy was listening carefully to Mo Fan’s story, including General Jessica and the officer.

The story had aroused fierce debates among the soldiers. The order was to kill civilians, yet the soldier would be sentenced to death if he did not obey the order. Was he guilty or not?

“I have never heard of the story before, but I would like to know your opinion on it,” Secretary Richard replied.

“The tribunal judged him to be guilty. It’s true that he couldn’t choose not to shoot, but he could raise his gun by ten centimeters,” Mo Fan answered.

The people of the academy were stunned when they heard Mo Fan’s reply.

General Jessica was one of them. She was still debating whether the soldier was supposed to fire his gun or not.

Even though he was obligated to fire his gun, he could still choose to hit or miss his target!

“It’s a fascinating story, but not everyone will figure out the smart way out like you,” Secretary Richard said.

“Which is why I’m telling you the story. You can do the same thing too. It depends on whether you are willing to raise your gun. You clearly know who he is,” Mo Fan replied.

Chapter 2159: Simple and Rough

Placing humanity in front of obligations.

It was the message Mo Fan was trying to tell Secretary Richard!

He had all the evidence to prove Babbitt guilty. Babbitt had even admitted that he was a Black Ornament of the Guild of the Wicked. He had even tried to threaten the lives of Mo Fan’s close ones.

“Mr. Mo Fan, I’m the Secretary here. I don’t need you to teach me what I should be doing. Besides, don’t you forget, you’ve committed a serious offense in hurting an officer of the military academy. I have the right to execute you on the spot, without the Magic Association’s permission. I’m being very merciful by allowing you to stand and talk to me. You have two options now: either you leave, or you die!” Secretary Richard said with a coldly smug smile.

“Secretary Richard...” General Jessica tried to stop the Secretary.

“Silence!” Secretary Richard snapped.

Babbitt grinned when he heard Secretary Richard’s words. He was staring at Mo Fan. Mo Fan could see how pleased he was, even though he did not say a single word!

“You’ve asked for it!” Babbitt eventually gloated.

Mo Fan clearly had a chance to kill him at the merchant guild, but had let him go. Perhaps he never thought the person protecting him was someone from the military academy!

Going against the military was a lot worse than opposing the Guild of the Wicked. He would lose his place in society!

Babbitt had already told Mo Fan the Guild of the Wicked did not consist of a bunch of reckless people. Their influence had infiltrated many organizations. There was no one they could not bribe!

“So? Aren’t you leaving? Do I have to invite you out?” Secretary Richard fondled his beard and demanded with an overbearing air.

“It seems I’m not always the unreasonable one!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

He had had enough. He would be a retard if he kept arguing with these scum of the society!

“I already said he wouldn’t live for more than twenty-four hours. I am a man of my word. Secretary Richard, maybe you don’t know me well. If you do, you will know the consequences of being an ass*** in front of me!” Mo Fan said.

The atmosphere was tense. Scorching flames soon spread across the training ground. The surroundings turned red from the flames, as if they had suddenly fallen into a furnace.

A little official dared to put on airs in front of him? He was going too easy on these people!

“If you dare Cast another spell, I will execute you on the spot!” Secretary Richard yelled.

How bold was this young man?! How dare he ignore his authority?!

“You old piece of trash, I will raze your military academy to the ground and kill Babbitt!” Mo Fan unleashed his Fire Domain.

Mo Fan’s Domain had improved significantly after he achieved the Super Level. Countless fire serpents dozens of meters long surged wildly in front of him and formed a terrifying aura, forcing the low-level Battlemages to move a few hundred meters back.

Mo Fan stopped wasting his time after driving the Battlemages away. Fiery feathers emerged from his back and formed a propeller, sending Mo Fan straight at Secretary Richard like a missile!

Secretary Richard's eyes widened. He did not expect Mo Fan would have the guts to use violence in his academy.

How reckless could he be!?

Babbitt was also dumbfounded . This guy was truly a demon king. Did he not realize the consequences of his actions?

Babbitt knew he had no chance of surviving in the fight of their level, and quickly took cover behind Secretary Richard.

Secretary Richard flung his sleeves. His coat flew toward the training ground.

Normally, Mo Fan's flames would burn the coat into ashes in less than a second, but the coat was suddenly covered in frost as the man's eyes flickered.

The ice spread rapidly. A shield in the shape of a coat appeared amid the flames before it touched the ground.

The thick ice blocked Mo Fan's path. The burning feathers on Mo Fan's back exploded as he was about to smash into the ice, further raising his speed and strength!

"Exploding Feathers Fiery Fist!"

The Fiery Fist smashed the thick ice into pieces with brute force. The pieces scattered across the ground.

The Fiery Fist did not weaken after the impact. The flames proceeded to turn into a fiery serpent lunging at Secretary Richard!

Secretary Richard did not expect the young man to be able to Cast such a terrifying Fire Spell, and quickly dodged to the side. He did not even have the time to withdraw his coat.

A teaching block turned into ashes within an instant as Secretary Richard hid behind a training dummy. He looked at Mo Fan with a dark expression.

"I hope you know what you are doing. Be ready to suffer the consequences!" Secretary Richard said coldly.

"I also hope you know the consequences of trying to protect Babbitt. It doesn't matter what position you hold, but you shouldn't throw away your humanity, Secretary Richard," Mo Fan shot back.

"What does a good-for-nothing Mage like you know!" Secretary Richard snarled.

"At least I know Green Sprouts Island was destroyed because of some other reasons, instead of being attacked by a Tyrant Titan!" Mo Fan said.

"Hah, it seems like there's no point wasting my time. I won't let you leave here alive today. It's time to show you my true strength!" Secretary Richard's face began to twist.

He no longer had to wear a disguise!

So what if he knew Babbitt was from the Guild of the Wicked? His life was worth more than the people of a whole island!

“That’s more like it. Stop bringing up your position and arguing you are the good guy. It’s pointless. Whoever lives today will decide the outcome!” Mo Fan grinned.

There was no such thing as representing justice!

If Mo Fan died here, it meant Secretary Richard had successfully killed a villain and protected the president of the Merchant Guild.

If Secretary Richard died, Mo Fan would be a hero who took down a collusion between the military and some crooks.

It all depended on whose fist was harder!

If Mo Fan encountered something similar again, he would use a simpler and rougher approach, instead of trying to use a recording as the proof. He would show the enemy his hard burning fist first!

Chapter 2160: Strange Ice Spell

“How naive of you to be using the Fire Element against me!” Secretary Richard sneered, pointing at Mo Fan.

Secretary Richard took a step forward. He suddenly raised his right foot when he was around two hundred meters away from Mo Fan. He kept his foot in the air for more than a second, like he was accumulating his power.

He glared at Mo Fan like he was an ant under his foot before stomping down on the ground!

Mo Fan thought Secretary Richard was going to use an Earth Spell and was going to cause an earthquake with that stomp, but the ground did not shake, nor were there any terrifying cracks. He felt a strange iciness above him instead!

“Holy crap!”

Mo Fan looked up and saw a boot made of thick ice plunging down at him. From Mo Fan’s angle, he felt like he was currently under a huge falling iceberg!

Luckily, Mo Fan had already spread the aura of the Dark Vein beforehand, allowing him to move around freely with the Fleeing Shadow.

Mo Fan sank into the ground and turned into a shadow sparrow, gliding easily to the other side of the training ground.

BANG!

A boot of ice bigger than a building landed at the center of the training ground, like the crushing stomp of a Tyrant Titan.

Mo Fan was not really prepared for it, as he had no idea what special abilities Secretary Richard had. Luckily, the Shadow Element was one of Mo Fan's trump cards. Otherwise, he would have had no chance of escaping in such a short time.

The ice boot appeared very quickly, and fell to the ground even faster. It was different from the Advanced Ice Spell Icebound Coffin, which would fall from a great height, giving its target some time to react. The ice boot had been right above Mo Fan's head. It was strange and frightening!

"Do you think you are unbeatable after defeating the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan? How naive of you!" Secretary Richard shouted disdainfully.

He pulled his right arm back as he was talking.

He clenched his fist and accumulated his strength for around a second. An icy flow of energy began spiraling around his arm.

Secretary Richard threw his right fist at Mo Fan!

They were around three hundred meters apart. There was no sign of Elemental Energy on Secretary Richard's fist except for the strange swirling flow of icy energy, but when he threw a punch at Mo Fan, an ice fist the size of a building appeared in front of him!

It was a fist made of sturdy ice the size of a building, yet Mo Fan could not even see its path until it appeared in front of him!

BANG!

Mo Fan formed a wall with his Will despite his astonishment, shielding himself from the ice fist that had come out of nowhere.

The Wall of Will was Mo Fan's fastest defensive move. The Circle of Crystal Teeth was only effective once there were a certain number of Shards built up.

Mo Fan's Wall of Will was already quite strong when he fought Zu Xiangtian in their duel, but Secretary Richard's ice fist was shockingly powerful. Not only did it smash through Mo Fan's defense, it also knocked him a great distance away.

Mo Fan had to use the Earth Element to keep himself on the ground. However, the strike had sent him sliding like he was skiing on ice. He finally stopped as he reached the entrance of the military academy.

Mo Fan's arm was a little numb. He looked at his hands and chest, which were now covered in ice. A strong chill was penetrating his bones!

"I tried to ask you to leave, but you wouldn't listen! You're forcing me to do it the hard way!" Secretary Richard jeered him.

"Secretary, you are truly impressive. You must teach that kid a lesson!" Babbitt exclaimed in joy.

Babbitt had already warned Mo Fan he was going to regret it. The person he was seeking shelter from was one of the strongest people in Crete!

The Black Ornaments were not just messing around. Politicians, the military, and powerful Mages were willing to step forward to protect him. This was the true power of the Guild of the Wicked!

“What did you do to provoke such an annoying guy?” Secretary Richardson demanded of him.

“I...I’m not too sure either!”

“Forget it, I’ll take care of him first. We should clean this mess before the Parthenon Temple shows up. Otherwise, it will be troublesome to kill him!” Secretary Richard muttered.

“Yeah, we should take care of him as soon as possible, just like how we-”

“Shut your mouth!” Secretary Richard did not waste any more time talking to Babbitt. He moved to the center of the training ground, heading toward Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was staring at Secretary Richard, struggling to see through his attacks. His magic seemed different from that of other people.

However, it was not much of a surprise to him. Every Mage would have their unique abilities upon reaching the Super Level once they had a better control of their magic. The Secretary was clearly different from those who had only achieved the Super Level recently, and had obviously been at the Super Level for a long time, learning a unique way of using his spells.

“What is it? Are you confused by my power?” Secretary Richard grinned, approaching Mo Fan with his hands clasped behind him.

He spoke with authority while showing his power, like he was teaching a disobedient rookie a lesson, “I already knew you were just a kid in the Super Level when you used your first spell. Star Orbits, Star Patterns, Star Constellations, and Star Palaces... they are simply drawing a dipper with a gourd as the model. Your spells might have changed a little, but I can still see the framework of textbooks from them. Mages of my level are extremely familiar with our spells. You are no different from a frog under the well if you think you can beat me with your petty tricks!”

Secretary Richard did not give Mo Fan any time to catch his breath even as he was mocking him. Mo Fan had already noticed the same strange flow circling his elbow.

An elbow strike!

Secretary Richard attacked Mo Fan from around the same distance of two hundred-some meters!

Mo Fan was well-prepared this time. He constructed a silver Star Constellation and Blinked right up next to Secretary Richard.

Mo Fan had decided to attack!

“Do you think I can’t sense those energy ripples? Idiot!” Secretary Richard scoffed.

Mo Fan was about to make his move when he saw another ice elbow flying at him from the side!