

Versatile 2261

Chapter 2261: Starting from the School

"It was you who promised me with your life that the person you were sending was trustworthy," Mo Fan echoed back to him.

"I...I didn't know. Golden Canary was one of the Enforcers I trained myself!" Zhu Meng had no idea how to explain himself.

"Zhu Meng, I've always trusted you. I know what kind of a person you are, too. You might be righteous, but that doesn't mean your men are the same as you. Luckily, I was being extremely careful. Otherwise, we would have lost the important name list," Mo Fan sighed.

"It's my mistake. I didn't think everything through. If you think I've neglected my job... you can do whatever you want to me!" Zhu Meng called out in shame.

"There's a man called Iron Bee here. Is he one of your men too?" Mo Fan asked.

"Yes, he is," Zhu Meng let out a relieved sigh when Mo Fan did not dwell on his mistake.

"You should talk to him about his working attitude," Mo Fan passed his phone to Iron Bee.

Iron Bee was standing right beside Mo Fan, and was clearly able to hear the conversation between Zhu Meng and Mo Fan.

For some reason, he felt a chill running down his spine the moment he took the phone.

"Iron Bee? Tell me what happened," Zhu Meng ordered.

"I...I came straight to the gathering point after receiving the order. I saw Golden Canary was badly injured, so I asked what happened to her," Iron Bee said.

"What was your order?" Zhu Meng demanded.

"To fully comply with the Special Duty Commanding Officer's orders," Iron Bee reported.

"Did you see the Special Duty Commanding Officer?" Zhu Meng asked.

"I did..." Iron Bee's voice was so soft that it was barely audible.

"Have you forgotten the code of conduct of an Enforcer after working in the field for so long? Should I summon you back and teach you everything again?"

"Golden Canary is a member of the Black Vatican. I swore to Mo Fan with my life that he could trust her, yet she tried to destroy the list of names. A Chief Enforcer and a Councilman have already proven it to be true. Does he still need to report to you and get your approval? Or perhaps you would like to say something in defense of the traitor? Sure, I will now give you a chance to appeal to the Enforcement Union on her behalf!" Zhu Meng scolded him angrily.

"I...I didn't mean that, Councilman! I was being arrogant. I will apologize to the Special Duty Commanding Officer right now!" Iron Bee was struggling to stand properly after the scolding.

A Chief Enforcer and a Councilman had already proven that Golden Canary was the traitor...

"Just do your job as a Field Enforcer. Golden Canary has become a disgrace to our Tianbei Enforcement Union. I don't want you to destroy the remaining pride that we have left!" Zhu Meng rebuked him.

Zhu Meng was in great shock himself. Golden Canary had been an elite Field Enforcer. Zhu Meng had put much faith into her, so he immediately sent her to Mo Fan after he found the important evidence. To his surprise, she was the one helping the Black Vatican to destroy evidence!

Not only did the traitor almost kill Vice Chief Leng Qing last time, she almost helped over a thousand members of the Black Vatican escape!

Chairman Shao Zheng had already scolded Zhu Meng. Zhu Meng had quickly called Mo Fan to explain himself and get his understanding.

Luckily, Zhu Meng had provided Mo Fan with some help during the incident related to the Parthenon Temple, and they were pretty close to one another. Otherwise, not only could he lose his job as a Councilman because of his grave mistake, he might even be placed in custody for investigation!

His life would be over!

Zhu Meng did not even dare to doubt Mo Fan's decisions now, yet one of his men, Iron Bee, was bold enough to ask unnecessary questions. Zhu Meng had the urge to slap Iron Bee in the face if he had not been an ocean away.

Zhu Meng clearly knew the reason he was not being arrested and interrogated now was because Mo Fan had asked for mercy on his behalf when he reported his findings to Tang Zhong and Shao Zheng.

If Mo Fan had not told Chairman Shao Zheng that he believed Zhu Meng was innocent, what Golden Canary had done could easily drag the person-in-charge of the Tianbei Enforcement Union down with her!

Iron Bee seriously did not know his place. Did he not realize that it was Mo Fan who had just saved the Tianbei Enforcement Union?

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Iron Bee finally behaved himself after the scolding.

Mo Fan was not unforgiving. After all, he needed all the help he could get.

Mo Fan took his phone back. Zhu Meng said sincerely, "Mo Fan, thank you so much for what you have done. Not only did you prove I'm innocent, you also helped us to find a traitor."

"We've known each other for so many years and been through so many things. It's fine as long as you don't blame me for entrapping you," Mo Fan smiled in reply.

"Of course not, you have made such a huge discovery. I wouldn't blame you even if you did set me up. Do I still need to go to you?" Zhu Meng asked.

“Yes, I won’t be able to manage the operation well without you being here as a Councilman,” Mo Fan said.

“Alright!”

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Miyamoto Shin was very efficient at his job, as expected of a high-achiever from the Aorus Sacred Institute. He had managed to break up the thousand members of the Black Vatican in a short time.

Iron Bee and the others were still digging for more clues in the church. Miyamoto Shin was already done with his task by the time the moon had just risen into the sky.

“Sir, I’ve filtered out the people who are from the Aorus Sacred Institute. If they really are plotting against the school, we should take them out first!” Miyamoto Shin called out.

“How many are they?” Mo Fan asked.

“There aren’t a lot at the school, thirteen members in total. Three of them are Blue Deacons, and the rest are Clergymen. However, they have a lot of disciples among the workers in the villages,” Miyamoto Shin reported.

“Sure, we will start from the school,” Mo Fan nodded, agreeing with Miyamoto Shin’s suggestion.

“Sir...” Iron Bee spoke up softly.

Mo Fan looked at him.

Iron Bee was obviously intimidated by Mo Fan now, like a subordinate who had made a mistake. He continued in a humble voice, “The members of the Black Vatican each have a main contact person, but they might also personally know some of the disciples, too. If we take them out one at a time, they might warn the others to run away.”

“You don’t agree with the plan?” Mo Fan asked him.

“No, I’m just saying that if the Black Vatican bribed Golden Canary and decided to abandon the people on this list, we can ask Golden Canary to send out a quarantine command to prevent the members of the Black Vatican from escaping,” Iron Bee suggested carefully.

Mo Fan looked at Miyamoto Shin, who nodded and agreed, “That’s not a bad idea. It’s very likely the others will run away, since we are taking them out in order.”

Chapter 2262: Chief Executioner, Wolf Chief

Golden Canary was done for. As a traitor to the Enforcers, she would suffer greater consequences than the members of the Black Vatican.

However, she was a valuable asset, too. She was a high-ranking member in the Black Vatican who had infiltrated the Aorus Sacred Institute! She could stop the other members of the Black Vatican from running away by spreading some rumors.

Mo Fan understood Iron Bee's intent.

They were currently overseas, so their numbers were limited. These Field Enforcers were all the help Mo Fan could draw on to take out the remnants of the Black Vatican. It was important they did not alert the members of the Black Vatican in other areas when they were exterminating their associates.

"I'll leave Golden Canary in your hands. You should talk to her," Mo Fan said.

"Leave it to me!" Iron Bee nodded.

Golden Canary would never make up for her faults by doing good deeds, but Iron Bee still had a chance to make up for his mistake!

Iron Bee would not show her any mercy. Either she cooperated in their plan so she did not have to suffer as much punishment, or she would have to undergo the most brutal punishments of the Enforcement Union!

"Sir, we might face a lot of restrictions since we are in another nation's territory, especially if we want to use magic in the Andes Federation. I suggest you retain your identity as a lecturer of the Aorus Sacred Institute and ask the Dean for permission to use magic," Miyamoto Shin proposed.

"Don't you Field Enforcers have the right to use magic?" Mo Fan asked them.

Miyamoto Shin and Iron Bee put on shamed faces.

"We do, but the local Magic Association will still interrogate us. But if we have permission from the Aorus Sacred Institute..." Miyamoto Shin hinted.

"In the end, the Aorus Sacred Institute's name is still the most useful, right?"

"It depends. Most of the targets on the list are Deacons and Clergymen. We can handle them ourselves, while you continue to observe the situation behind the scenes to fish out more important clues and members of the Black Vatican," Miyamoto Shin went on.

Mo Fan immediately understood Miyamoto Shin's intent.

Miyamoto Shin was hoping he would continue to disguise himself as a lecturer for the Aorus Sacred Institute and pretend like nothing was happening. He would focus on his classes and the competition with the guest lecturers from other countries, preparing for the open tournament.

The Field Enforcers would handle the sweep and update Mo Fan at times.

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The Aorus Sacred Institute was long soaked in the heavy rain by the time Mo Fan returned.

Luckily, the rainwater looked clear. The school had not been alerted by the Mounds, meaning that Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan had most likely stopped Blue Bat's plan.

Miyamoto Shin immediately started taking out the spies of the Black Vatican at the school.

Everything was done behind the scenes. The school was the same as usual, and the students were sticking to their usual routines. Even the villages on the outskirts remained the same, except for certain people who went missing.

The Field Enforcers had no trouble sweeping up the clergymen and disciples of the Black Vatican. They were able to apprehend them easily, like it was just a simple conversation.

After all, Salan had shown her tail too. She would not dare to interfere with the sweep if she did not want high-level Mages coming after her!

Salan decisively abandoned the people on the list!

The remnants of the Black Vatican, who only had a main contact person each, were like a bunch of headless flies after the Chief Extraditor stopped contacting them. They had no chance of escaping from the Field Enforcers' hunt.

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"How strange, why isn't that guy on the list?" Mo Fan blurted out in surprise.

"Who are you referring to?" Miyamoto Shin said.

"A guy called Hansen who's always around Sancha. Zhao Manyan has been watching him all the time. We are sure that he's from the Black Vatican too, but he wasn't on the list we found." Mo Fan flipped through the pages to see if he had missed Hansen's name.

Miyamoto Shin blurted out with glittering eyes, "He might be an Executioner!"

"Why is that?" Mo Fan asked.

"The Chief Extraditor is in charge of the Executioners. The Red Cardinals know their code names and have the power to order them around, but they don't know their true identities," Miyamoto Shin told him.

There was no information on any of the Executioners in Salan's branch. Therefore, the student called Hansen was not on the list either!

If someone was not assigned to a Red Cardinal despite being a member of the Black Vatican, it was very likely they were Executioners!

"Should we go after him?" Mo Fan asked Miyamoto Shin. Miyamoto Shin was a professional. He surely knew better about some things when it came to fighting the Black Vatican.

"Not now, that guy is our biggest catch. Even if he hears about the sweep, he won't run away because he knows he is not on the list," Miyamoto Shin advised him.

"Golden Canary's files kept mentioning the Chief Executioner with the code name Wolf Chief. Do you think it's him?" Mo Fan asked.

"It's very likely!" Miyamoto Shin's heart raced.

They had dug out so much useful information. Even though he was forced to stay undercover in the Aorus Sacred Institute, he had always been waiting for a chance to make worthy contributions to his homeland from the first day he joined the Enforcement Union!

Mo Fan had definitely lived up to his reputation as the Black Vatican's nemesis. Shin thought he might be able to end his undercover work here earlier than he expected because of Mo Fan's help.

Normally, Field Enforcers like them were promoted to the Chief Enforcer of an Intermediate Enforcement Union or a Vice Chief of an Advanced Enforcement Union once they were back in their homeland after accomplishing their mission!

The Enforcement Union was classified into local Enforcement Unions, Intermediate Enforcement Unions, Advanced Enforcement Unions, and the Supreme Enforcement Union.

The Lingyin Enforcement Union was only an Advanced Enforcement Union; Miyamoto Shin's goal was to enter the Supreme Enforcement Union!

If this operation was a success, he might qualify to join the Supreme Enforcement Union by catching a Chief Executioner like Wolf Chief!

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A tanned Enforcer came up to them while they were discussing Wolf Chief.

"Sir, your friends have returned to the First Mound safely," the Enforcer reported.

"Great, I'll be going. Miyamoto Shin, I'll let you handle the sweep. I'm going to see what else they found out," Mo Fan said.

"Got it!" Miyamoto Shin seemed very motivated.

To someone like Miyamoto Shin, arresting Deacons alone did not mean much. He had already had his eyes on a few Deacons.

He had left the Deacons alone in order to catch a bigger fish!

Unfortunately, the big fish never showed up, so he had no choice but to wait so he would not alert the enemy.

"Blue Bat..." Miyamoto Shin murmured as he watched Mo Fan leave in a hurry.

Blue Bat was one of Salan's disciples, and took orders directly from Salan.

Miyamoto Shin felt a little helpless. They were Enforcers, professionals when it came to handling the Black Vatican.

However, Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan had managed to dig deeper than them!

It had to be the difference between treating it as a job, and treating it as an act of revenge...

Chapter 2263: No Chance of Living

Mo Fan's greatest worry was Blue Bat managing to escape. To his relief, Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan actually took her down!

"She was too focused on her project. Otherwise, we might have had trouble taking her down," Mu Bai reported.

"She's dead?" Mo Fan looked at the sack Mu Bai was dragging behind him.

The strange thing was Mu Bai bringing a body bag around. He was transporting Blue Bat's corpse inside to preserve its condition.

It seemed like the rumors spreading among the Mages were true: Poison Mages and Undead Mages were more excited to see a well-preserved corpse than their long-distance girlfriend.

"She killed herself with poison. I also poisoned her, just in case she was trying to fake her death," Mu Bai told him.

"That's very cautious of you. By the way, where's Old Zhao?" Mo Fan looked around.

Mu Bai pointed to the other body bag.

Mo Fan immediately lost his cool.

Could it be?...

Mo Fan did not believe it. He quickly went over and pulled the zipper down.

He thought Mu Bai was joking with him, but his scalp turned numb when he saw Zhao Manyan lying in the body bag with a pale face!

Did Old Zhao sacrifice himself for the greater good?

If he knew it would end like this, he would never have gone after Wu Ku!

He could still hunt the Head Priest down in the future, but if his brother died because of him...

Zhao Manyan suddenly opened his eyes before Mo Fan was overwhelmed by grief.

He was faking his death! Zhao Manyan must have faked his death so he did not have to sacrifice himself in the fight!

"Mu Bai, you should feed Old Zhao more poison and let him go peacefully too. I feel uncomfortable when he stares at me like that," Mo Fan said blandly.

"He was injured and lost consciousness. I didn't have anything else to carry him with, so I put him inside the body bag and dragged them both back," Mu Bai explained.

"Oh..." Mo Fan finally realized the truth.

He decided to stop calling Mu Bai Green Tea Man from then on, in case Mu Bai used the same treatment on him!

Mu Bai looked like an honest and righteous man on the surface, but there was no limit to his dark side!

"F**king hell!" Zhao Manyan had regained consciousness, but he was struggling to speak properly. Mo Fan could barely tell what he was saying by reading his lips. He wondered if Zhao Manyan was reacting to the suggestion of feeding him poison, or the fact that Mu Bai had dragged him back in a body bag...

"Blue Bat destroyed most of the evidence. We only managed to grab a few samples of the Frenzy Liquid. The rest of them died rather than surrendering, so Old Zhao and I had no choice but to take them all out," Mu Bai briefly explained what happened at the Tenth Mound.

Mo Fan also told Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan his findings. Mu Bai's eyes glittered in surprise.

What pleasant news! They had finally settled a score with the Black Vatican!

"The Field Enforcers are sweeping up the remaining members of the Black Vatican. However, there's someone we should continue to keep an eye on," Mo Fan said.

"Who?" Mu Bai asked.

"Sancha's bodyguard, Hansen. His name wasn't on the list. Miyamoto Shin believes he's an Executioner, since the Executioners are directly assigned to the Chief Extraditor." Mo Fan looked at the motionless Zhao Manyan.

"Which means he might bring us to the Chief Extraditor!" Mu Bai clenched his fists.

"Exactly, so he's very important to us... Old Zhao, we will continue to disguise ourselves as lecturers at the school. You can keep doing your filthy acts while keeping an eye on Hansen!" Mo Fan told him.

Zhao Manyan moved his lips, but it sounded like something was stuck in his mouth.

"But I'm worried that the Black Vatican already knows who we are. It's meaningless for us to keep pretending to be teachers," Mu Bai commented.

"It doesn't matter. The sweep is going to take more than a few days. They might need our help to take out some of the troublesome guys on the list," Mo Fan replied easily.

"I'll bring Blue Bat's corpse to my lab and see if I can learn anything useful," Mu Bai nodded.

"You're trying to find clues from a dead body?" Mo Fan's eyes widened.

"The clues provided by a dead body are the most reliable. The air particles inside a person's lungs will tell us where they have been to. I'm planning to dissect her," Mu Bai declared flatly.

"..." Mo Fan was left speechless.

The old Mu Bai might be a little arrogant, but he was still a normal nasty-tempered man.

He was now sinking deeper into his darkness. It turned out that it was easier for a man to go to extreme measures after being single for too long...

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The splashing waves sounded like beast roars when they struck the reefs at night.

The dim Aloe Vera Village was shrouded by a mist. A few street lamps were flickering, as if they had not been maintained properly. The woods were oddly dark due to the lack of lighting.

A few figures glided above the waves like seagulls and flew over the breakwater that was used to block the waves. The street lamps happened to dim at the same time, allowing them to sneak into the village. Everything was back to normal after the street lamps lit up again.

“I’ll check that area. You may proceed with the plan once you are ready,” Mo Fan told Iron Bee.

Iron Bee nodded, splitting the Field Enforcers into groups with gestures.

The Aloe Vera Village was where the Black Vatican was planting the Frenzy Poppies.

Some of the villagers were just normal farmers, and had no idea what they were planting. It would be inhumane if they killed everyone in the village.

However, they now had an accurate list of names. They just had to catch the people on the list.

Thirteen Field Enforcers were taking part in the operation. Mo Fan had tagged along in case there were powerful Mages among the members of the Black Vatican.

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The village had a stone wall behind it. The natives were expanding the village along it.

Mo Fan was standing upon the wall, able to see the whole village from his angle.

Two Enforcers were in position at one end of the village. They had captured four Black Clergymen who had tried to escape after noticing the Field Enforcers.

Iron Bee was fighting a member of the Black Vatican at the center of the village. A thick wall had surrounded the area and blocked everyone’s vision.

Mo Fan heard movement below him.

“Damn it, there’s one over here, too!”

“He’s just a young man. We can kill him and run away!”

Two Black Clerics were climbing the wall with their Wind Element.

A spiraling thread of wind was dangling from the highest rock on the wall like a white rope, allowing the Black Clerics to jump their way up the rock like martial artists from a novel.

(Sigh), they could have chosen the entrance, the back, the beach, or the woods...

There were so many options available, yet these two Clerics had to choose the worst one by coming to the wall he was guarding.

They simply had no chance of living!

Chapter 2264: Buy Two, Gift Three

Inside a stable...

Two eyes were glaring viciously at an Enforcer in their path.

The Enforcer was lighting up their surroundings with a light orb capable of highlighting every living creature nearby. It was like a thermal scope!

The Enforcer was distracted by a few moving figures in a warehouse. He did not notice the three who were hiding in the stable.

“Sir, run to the walls. They only have a young Enforcer guarding it. We can run away after taking him out!” a voice in the distance whispered.

He was a Sound Mage. Only Sound Mages were able to communicate with others after every transmission signal in the village was intercepted.

“Great work, we’ll be there soon,” the Blue Deacon agreed quickly.

Blue Deacon Marcus left the stinky manure pit behind the stable.

He had been panicking after he lost contact with his superior a few days ago. He had thought they were safe after a few days had passed peacefully, yet the Enforcers had still shown up in the end.

Marcus almost vomited when he walked across the manure pit, but he did not dare make any sound. He could only withhold his urge to puke and run for the walls.

Two Black Clergymen were following him. They had been in charge of the plantation of Frenzy Poppies in the village. They were also covered in an overwhelming stench!

“The Wind Cable Rope!”

“Quick, climb up the walls!”

Marcus was excited when he saw the Wind Cable Rope his men had used to escape.

They would enter a huge rainforest after climbing up the rocks. Even the Enforcers would struggle to hunt them all down in the woods.

“Sir, both Banlo City and Lei City are heavily guarded. Our only option is to cross the Andes Mountains!” a Black Cleric murmured.

“We’ll cross it then! The Andes Mountains won’t stop us,” Marcus declared.

He did not care if he had to fight the ferocious demon creatures in the mountains. He would rather live like a savage than fall into the hands of the Enforcement Union!

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“You guys are really good at planning far ahead. You are already thinking about your escape routes before you even make it through me...” Mo Fan smiled as he greeted the members of the Black Vatican.

Mo Fan thought the two Black Clerics were the only ones trying to escape over the walls, yet they had notified their superior before clearing the path!

How interesting! It was a buy two, gift three promotion!

One of them was even a Blue Deacon!

If he remembered correctly, the Enforcers might even receive a promotion if they could arrest a Blue Deacon.

The Enforcers under Iron Bee’s lead were extremely motivated. Thirteen Enforcers were assigned to take down a village where a good half of the villagers worked for the Black Vatican. They were trying their best to find a Blue Deacon.

Little did they know, the Blue Deacon ended up coming to Mo Fan!

Mo Fan sighed. It was a pity that he was just a volunteer in the operation. He would not receive any bonuses from it.

“He saw us. Quick, take him out, don’t let him alert the rest of the Enforcement Union!” the Black Cleric with the Sound Element shouted.

Mo Fan almost burst into tears of laughter. He had already seen them running toward him for some time!

“Go!” the Blue Deacon ordered. They had to clear a path as soon as possible. They would be free once they went into the rainforest!

The four Black Clergymen surrounded Mo Fan and attacked him simultaneously. The Blue Deacon wiped the stinking mud off his face and joined in the fight too.

He was a little slower than the rest, not because he was the weakest among them, but he was waiting for his men to expose their enemy’s weakness so he could exploit it!

The four Black Clerics were all Advanced Mages.

It seemed like they were very close to Salan’s main base. Even the Black Clerics here were Advanced Mages!

It also meant Salan was getting more powerful. In the past, a Blue Deacon under her command was only an Advanced Mage at most. There were rarely any Super Mages in her faction.

But now, even the Black Clerics were Advanced Mages!

Mo Fan raised a lightning orb with both hands. He kicked the lightning orb at the Black Clergymen like a goalkeeper, after it absorbed a few lightning strikes from the clouds above him.

BANG!

The lightning orb exploded between the four Black Clerics. Lightning arcs surged wildly at them, like steel cables that had suddenly snapped in half.

The four Black Clergies had just completed their Star Constellations, and were just about to fire their Advanced Spells when the sparks of lightning lashed at them and spun them in circles.

The Black Clerics slammed into the walls in succession. Their flesh was lacerated as they twitched wildly from the electric shocks.

Marcus froze in place and stared at his useless men.

They were supposed to expose the enemy's weakness, not be wiped out within a second!

An Enforcer with the Earth Element ran up the wall vertically.

"Sir, I saw a few figures running toward you..." the Enforcer said as he landed beside Mo Fan.

The slow-reacting Enforcer turned around and saw four spasming bodies and a dumbstruck man covered in horse dung.

"I have taken out four of them. That Blue Deacon is the only one left," Mo Fan said, pointing at Marcus.

"Si...sir?" Marcus repeated, taking a deep breath and immediately vomiting at his own stench.

How useless were his men? The Enforcers were already too strong for them to handle, let alone the commanding officer of the operation!

The Enforcer's eyes glittered. "A...a Blue Deacon?" *Oh my, it's the cash cow everyone is looking for!*

"Can you take him out?" Mo Fan asked seriously

The Enforcer was only in his twenties. He had only been a Field Enforcer for a short time, but he was very eager to make worthy contributions. Otherwise, he would not have been chosen to be a Field Enforcer, which was considered the most dangerous job in the Enforcement Union.

"I can!" the Enforcer declared confidently.

"I'll leave him to you then. It's not like I'm going to get a bonus." Mo Fan was too lazy to fight the Blue Deacon. He was acting like a real boss.

The Enforcer's eyes burned with passion.

Normally, a leader would take all the credit for their men's work. They would even take a portion of their men's reward!

However, the commanding officer of this operation was willing to let him take all the credit instead!

"Get on with it, but I want him alive," Mo Fan reminded him.

"Don't worry, I'll make sure he's still breathing in the end!" The Enforcer took a few steps forward. His Aura changed instantly.

He had an Earth Domain. The walls under his feet began to crack apart, like they were being sliced by an invisible blade.

“Stone Fissure!” The Enforcer used his strongest spell right away so as not to disappoint his superior!

Chapter 2265: Gravity Bola

The Enforcer was pretty impressive. Mo Fan stood aside and watched him fight.

The rest gradually fired their signals, indicating they were done clearing the areas they were responsible for.

Mo Fan took out the list of names for the Aloe Vera Village.

He remembered Lily had an aunt here, but to his surprise, her aunt was not a member of the Black Vatican. She was just a believer the Black Vatican had brainwashed.

Normally, people like her who had yet to join the Black Vatican officially and had not committed any crimes still had a chance at redemption.

The Black Vatican was just using the villagers to plant the Frenzy Poppies. They were not capable enough to join the organization itself, and after all, the requirements to join Salan’s faction were even higher.

Mo Fan also knew some members of the Black Vatican would manage to escape the net even though they had an accurate list of names.

Certain people might not have joined the Black Vatican, but might have done a lot of misdeeds regardless. Mo Fan could only catch the people who were on the list.

Mo Fan could not make the decision on whether these farmers who had planted the Frenzy Poppies should be condemned for their actions.

It was like the difference between moral values and the law.

There was a clear boundary between there, but Mo Fan could only target those who had crossed the line. The rest of the village might be involved in planting the Frenzy Poppies, but they were not on the list. Mo Fan could only hand them over to the Aorus Sacred Institute.

The Field Enforcers were very efficient, as expected of the elite agents of the Enforcement Union. The village had around three hundred people, yet it only took the Field Enforcers the time to finish a pot of tea to detain them all. They did not even require the assistance of the others who were standing guard around the perimeter.

There were a lot of villages that had planted drugs in the tropical regions. Those villages were well-populated and had their own armed forces. The local police would not dare to provoke them, and the military would only handle threats to national security, not bothering to waste their time on these villages. Therefore, the villages that planted drugs were like malignant tumors, and a pain to deal with.

Even the special forces in the military would struggle to clean up a village where more than half its villagers were affiliated with the Black Vatican, but the thirteen Enforcers had done it with ease.

"The numbers are right. We are done for the night after the Blue Deacon is taken care of," Mo Fan put the list away and glanced at the walls.

The fight between the Enforcer and Marcus was reaching its end. It was obvious that the Enforcer was winning the fight.

However, Mo Fan quickly noticed some Curse Magic was circling the Deacon's right arm.

The Blue Deacon was clearly not a Curse Mage. There was only one reason he would be able to wield Curse Magic.

Mo Fan looked into a corner where the moonlight could not reach and found a sneaky figure lurking there, as he expected.

The creature looked like a demon ape at first sight. It was holding onto the ledge of a cliff and moving horizontally across it. Its cunning eyes were staring at the Enforcer, who was focused on the fight. It was waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike, just like a spider.

"A Commander-level Dark Beast Monster," Mo Fan grinned.

It seemed like the Blue Deacon was a standard member of the Black Vatican. Even the Cursed Beast he had raised was a high level one. The Enforcer might have sustained serious injuries from the Cursed Beast's surprise attack if he was not careful.

The Cursed Beast finally found the perfect opportunity it was waiting for. It scuttled down the cliff and landed behind the Enforcer's Rock Barrier.

The Enforcer was completely unaware of its presence, busy giving Marcus a final blow.

"Circle of Crystal Teeth: Gravity Bolas!"

Mo Fan reached out his hand and clenched his fist in the Cursed Beast's direction.

The Shards scattered under the Cursed Beast's feet gathered rapidly and formed metal balls tied to chains.

The Cursed Beast was about to make its move when chains tied to huge metal balls bound it up. It fell face-down to the ground as soon as it jumped.

The Cursed Beast lost its temper. It tried to shake free of the chains with its powerful back limbs.

Unfortunately, the grip of a Heaven-Inferior Seed was too overwhelming. The Cursed Beast failed to break free from the chains. It would break its joints if it struggled any more.

The Enforcer turned around and snarled when he saw the creature. "Cunning bastard!"

Marcus paled when his scheme failed.

"Rock Fang!" Mo Fan uttered calmly.

A huge Rock Fang punched out of the ground the Cursed Beast was tied to. It was the size of a hill as it went right through the Cursed Beast!

A foul stench lingered in the air as the Cursed Beast's blood poured onto the ground. It could not be any deader.

Mo Fan had to work a little harder to kill these Cursed Beasts in the past, but it was different now. He just had to wave his hands casually without constructing a Star Constellation to kill a Cursed Beast now!

"Thank you, sir!" The Enforcers were utterly impressed by Mo Fan's strength.

Even though the Cursed Beast would not be able to kill him, he would have to lay in bed for more than a month if he was bitten by the venomous creature. He might even suffer for years if he could not cleanse away the Curse Magic.

The Enforcer was sincerely grateful and impressed. Mo Fan had to be very familiar with the Black Vatican if he was able to see through their trick so easily!

"It's nothing, but be more careful next time. They can still bite back at you when they are at their limits," Mo Fan reminded him.

"I'll keep it in mind!" the Enforcer nodded.

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Mo Fan let Iron Bee take over the interrogation. Marcus had to know a lot of things as a Blue Deacon. It would be best if they could obtain another list with names that were not on the first list.

The truth was that not every disciple of the Black Vatican was a hard nut to crack. Some had only joined the Black Vatican for their own greed. They would not hesitate to surrender to avoid the harsh punishments of the Enforcement Union.

Blue Deacon Marcus turned out to be a weak and cowardly person. He confessed even before he was brought back to the Enforcement Union to be interrogated.

Marcus was mainly in charge of the Aloe Vera Village. Both he and the chief of the Rock Coral Village were Blue Deacons, and responsible for planting the Frenzy Poppies.

Mo Fan happened to be the person who took out the chief of the Rock Coral Village. Blue Deacon Marcus decided to spill the beans and tell them the whole process of planting and refining the Frenzy Poppies after he realized his superiors had indeed abandoned them.

Chapter 2266: The Huge Gift from Zhu Meng

Marcus told the Enforcement Union how he had ended up with the Black Vatican throughout the sleepless night.

It turned out that Marcus used to serve the Red Cardinal in Brazil. He and his subordinates had joined Salan's faction after she arranged for their boss to be thrown into the Holy Judgment Court's prison.

The life cycle of the Frenzy Poppies was not long, but Salan was able to spread her influence and expand the plantations quickly. She had taken over the outskirts of the Aorus Sacred Institute within just a couple years.

Not only that, Salan also had branches in every country in South America. Banlo City was only one of them. It was impossible to estimate how many followers she had!

“We thought we could sever Salan’s limbs after putting in so much effort, so that she would lay low for a while, yet our sweep was slower than her rate of expansion.” Mo Fan shook his head helplessly after hearing Marcus’ explanation.

In simpler words, as long as Salan was still around, crooks would keep joining the Black Vatican!

“The fat guy you mentioned. Is he the Evil Herbalist?” Marcus exclaimed in surprise.

The Evil Herbalist was one of Salan’s most important henchmen. Even Marcus had no idea the businessman from the olive grove was the Evil Herbalist. He had thought the guy was just a spy from Greece.

Mo Fan smiled wryly when he saw Marcus’ reaction.

The Black Vatican had done a great job of protecting the Evil Herbalist’s true identity. Even the Blue Deacons were unaware of it!

Salan’s faction was growing rapidly. Destroying a branch would only slow her progress slightly. If they were seriously planning to hurt her, they had to take out the Evil Herbalist, the Chief Extraditor, or the Head Priest!

Mo Fan had a feeling even her disciple Blue Bat was nowhere near as valuable as those three.

It was all giving him a headache. He might have found some clues related to them, but it was very challenging to hunt them down.

The Evil Herbalist had once fallen into their hands, but they’d had no clue he was the Evil Herbalist back then.

As for the Head Priest, they had only stumbled into him coincidentally while they were trying to stop Blue Bat’s conspiracy.

It felt like they were only one step away from catching people, yet Mo Fan knew he was far from taking them down.

“Keep interrogating him. If he can’t tell us anything useful, ask an Enforcer with the Curse Element to dump his soul into a furnace in Hell,” Mo Fan said.

“Got it,” the Enforcer nodded.

Marcus’ face was twitching, but the things he knew were very limited since he was only a Blue Deacon under the Evil Herbalist. He quickly recalled every detail that might be helpful to the Enforcement Union.

If he truly believed in Salan’s promise of paradise, he would also believe in the torments of the Curse Element. It was a true torture from Hell!

Mo Fan yawned as he walked out of the interrogation room.

The Aorus Sacred Institute had given the Chinese Enforcement Union their full cooperation. They had even set up a secluded spot for the Enforcement Union to work from.

After all, the school had come very close to being overrun by the Hillmen of the Andes Mountains. The school knew how severe the situation had been.

Mo Fan was starving. It was already morning.

He had not eaten for the whole night, but he did not enjoy the food provided by the Aorus Sacred Institute, except for the fruit.

A helicopter was flying along the sandy white beach toward the Aorus Sacred Institute through the first light of dawn. The sand was blowing into the air like white veils beneath the helicopter.

The Aorus Sacred Institute had a lot of rich students. It was normal to see private jets landing on the beach, let alone helicopters.

A few men in suits came out of the helicopter. Mo Fan did not place any attention on them until his phone rang.

It was Zhu Meng!

“Hello, Mo Fan, I’ve landed.”

“Look behind you, you will see a man shining brightly in a light brown jacket on the street.”

Zhu Meng looked behind him and did see a man in a light brown jacket. He looked as tired as a young man coming out of an Internet cafe after staying up all night playing games. He failed to notice anything shiny about him.

“Come, I’m bringing you somewhere,” Zhu Meng said.

“I haven’t had breakfast yet.”

“I have takeaway meals on the helicopter.”

“...”

Were the Councilmen so poor nowadays?

Shouldn’t he have a bottle of 1982 Lafite and a serving of Argentina’s best steak?

Mo Fan followed Zhu Meng into the helicopter. To his surprise, the helicopter stopped using its propellers after rising into the sky, switching to the jet engines on its stern instead.

Its speed multiplied instantly. It was Mo Fan’s first time taking a ride in a plane like this. It felt like he was in a fighter jet.

Unfortunately, the complementary takeout meal was quite ordinary.

The plane flew across a few cities. It even had an invisibility cloak which evaded the eyes of the demon creatures when it was in their territories.

That being said, the plane also bore a powerful Aura, so weaker demon creatures would not dare to attack it.

Mo Fan had no clue where Zhu Meng was bringing him. He desperately needed a rest.

They passed another huge city. Mo Fan noticed the city was on the other side of the Andes Mountains. It was located toward the end in the east, where the tropical rainforests were.

"Why did you bring me here?" Mo Fan asked.

"I have some properties in the Americas. One of them is a company working with the local government to mine the Lightning Pentagons. It happens to be in charge of the Lightning Pentagon mine which has been a hot topic in the Andes Federation, so I have some great stuff related to the Lightning Element!" Zhu Meng smiled.

"Old Meng, that's corruption!" Mo Fan swore excitedly.

"Our homeland has always worked with countries in South America like Peru, Chile, and Brazil, on projects which frequently end up in shambles. Someone threw a company which had almost gone bankrupt to me. I had to invest my own funds in it. I also got approval from our government. It's my own foreign asset. How is it corruption?" Zhu Meng asked, raising his brows.

"I never knew you were good at managing businesses too!" Mo Fan defended himself.

"I know nothing about managing businesses. My niece is doing most of the job. She graduated with a Ph.D. in Magical Geology from Harvard. She decided to gift me something to thank me for supporting her financially when she was a student!" Zhu Meng smiled when he mentioned his niece. He was very proud of her achievements.

"Why did you bring me here, then? Are you trying to arrange for your niece to marry me? Please, I already have two wives," Mo Fan grumbled.

"If that traitor Golden Canary had done something worse and posed a threat to our homeland, I would be in jail right now. You have helped me eliminate a huge threat, so I must thank you. You are also a Lightning Mage too, so I think this gift suits you more," Zhu Meng said.

Zhu Meng might have sounded sincere, yet it was obvious that he was still reluctant to give the gift away, judging from his expression.

"Are you sure about this?" Mo Fan pretended like he was hesitant to accept the gift, yet he immediately continued before Zhu Meng could respond, "But seeing how sincere you are, I would be disrespectful if I don't accept it."

Zhu Meng nodded in tears.

Since when was he being sincere?

If he had not made such a huge mistake, he would never give this thing to Mo Fan! It was something that every Lightning Mage dreamed of gaining!

Chapter 2267: Lightning Cultivation Tool

The Lightning Pentagon Mines were located at Half-Ridge Mountain City.

Half-Ridge Mountain City was an important industrial city of the Andes Federation. It was not as dazzling and developed as Banlo City, but the whole city was like a pounding heart, pumping blood through the important arteries of the nation.

Half-Ridge Mountain City was around forty kilometers away from Banlo City, with a huge tropical river as a boundary line between them.

When the plane flew across the river, Mo Fan noticed that the river was as wide as a small strait. It was rare to see a river so wide.

Using the river as a boundary line, the areas toward Banlo City were mostly farms, woods, and green fields.

In contrast, the areas toward Half-Ridge Mountain City were mostly barren. There was not much vegetation, and some areas were as dry as the Gobi.

Industrial areas were prone to pollution. Even the rain on one side had a different color than the other.

"It might seem like Half-Ridge Mountain City is full of factories, trucks, and ships, but the Andes Federation is planning to develop a port like Shanghai here in South America. They even plan to dig a channel through the Andes Mountain Range to reach the Pacific Ocean," Zhu Meng claimed.

"That's a lot of work," Mo Fan observed.

"The Andes Mountains are a natural barrier that stops the sea monsters. If I'm guessing right, the cities along the coastline in South America will gradually move to the other side of the Andes," Zhu Meng mused.

Mo Fan thought about that.

It was just as Zhu Meng had mentioned. The Andes Mountains were located along the shoreline, forming a natural dam. It did not matter how high the sea level rose, it would never make it through the Andes Mountains Range, which stretched out like an enormous dragon.

It explained why Chile, Peru, and other countries had decided to form an alliance and potentially move their cities to the other side of the Andes Mountains. It was the perfect plan to hide from the invasion of sea monsters.

China and Japan were on the other side of the Pacific Ocean, but the countries in South America did not have armies of the same size and strength as China and Japan. China was able to build a two-hundred-

thousand-kilometers-long dam on its vast shoreline, while Japan was known for being an expert at fighting maritime battles.

The countries in South America did not stand a similar chance against the sea monsters. Seeing that so many cities had been trampled to the ground by the sea monsters, choosing to form a federation and move the cities to the other side of the Andes Mountains was the smartest option!

"We are here, it's right ahead," Zhu Meng pointed ahead.

Half-Ridge Mountain City was constructed on a slope. It felt like the buildings in the city were arranged in a star from afar.

The Lightning Pentagon Mine was the biggest mine in Half-Ridge Mountain City. A group of people in khaki military outfits came over as Zhu Meng's helicopter landed on the helipad.

The pilot took off his helmet and studied the soldiers. "Councilman, something isn't right..."

"I'm a Councilman from China, Zhu Meng!" Zhu Meng revealed his identity to the incoming soldiers.

A man with a yellow hat came up to Zhu Meng. "We are managing this place now," the general declared.

"I'm here to see my niece. I have no interest in your business!" Zhu Meng remained fearless despite the pressure from the soldiers.

The general talked to his advisor softly. He nodded in the end, indicating that Zhu Meng was allowed to see his niece under their supervision.

The soldiers followed beside them, keeping stern faces, like they were going to fire their automatic rifles at Mo Fan and the others at any moment.

Mo Fan was utterly confused.

"The country is still politically unstable. This Lightning Pentagon Mine is its greatest asset, so it's normal for them to be on alert. However, I thought this mine belonged to the Andes Federation," Zhu Meng informed him helplessly.

The mine used to belong to the Greens, but it now belonged to the Yellows!

It did not matter much to Zhu Meng. His company was still involved in the mining, so the change of ownership did not make any difference. The Yellows just had to sign a new agreement with his company.

"Uncle!" A short-haired woman in a jacket came trotting up to them.

"Why are you so tanned?" Zhu Meng asked her in concern.

"You can tell that the air isn't great here, and the sun is always up. It's only a matter of time before my skin condition worsens. Uncle, this Lightning Cultivation Tool is pretty rare. It should be able to strengthen your cultivation further!" the woman exclaimed.

“Zhu Li, allow me to introduce you; this is the famous Mo Fan you always wanted to meet. I brought him with me,” Zhu Meng said formally.

The woman immediately focused on Mo Fan. She blatantly scanned Mo Fan from his head to his feet.

“He isn’t as special as the rumors mentioned,” Zhu Li declared.

“My bad, not only do I not have three heads and six arms, I didn’t even have eyes like Xiang Yu, nor did I dig up a boulder from the Yellow River with a prophecy that I’m ascending to the throne,” Mo Fan answered smoothly.

“HAHAHA, you’re amusing!” Zhu Li laughed. She was more of a masculine woman.

Zhu Meng told Zhu Li his plan to give Mo Fan the Lightning Cultivation Tool.

Zhu Li was confused at first. She did not understand why Zhu Meng would give away something so useful, until she heard Zhu Meng mention there was a traitor among the core members of the Tianbei Enforcement Union.

The Lightning Cultivation Tool was nothing compared to Zhu Meng’s career!

“Besides, I’m getting older. Even if my cultivation improves, it will only provide me with more energy and better control. It won’t make much of a difference. Mo Fan has the Blessing of the God’s Seal. He’s also young, so he needs the Lightning Cultivation Tool more than I do... The truth is, even if Golden Canary wasn’t a traitor, I was planning to give it to Mo Fan anyway. Mo Fan is taking on the Black Vatican. He needs to become stronger as soon as possible,” Zhu Meng told her.

Zhu Meng meant what he said.

He was still hesitating a little before, but he had made up his mind after what had happened recently.

“Old man, I’m not going to take your thing for granted. Just let me know if you need my help,” Mo Fan did not turn down Zhu Meng’s offer.

There was no point in being too courteous with Zhu Meng. They had both sworn to take down the Black Vatican, and now was the time Mo Fan needed strength the most. He had long wanted to get his hands on the Lightning Pentagons, but the Andes Federation military had taken over the mine.

“Very well!” Zhu Meng was a straightforward man too. He did not think twice after making his decisions.

Zhu Li took out a gleaming Pendant. It had a Lightning Pentagon with a slight golden-purple luster, cut very delicately. The edges and vertexes were clean and sharp.

Chapter 2268: Space Rift

Mo Fan knew the Pendant was extraordinary at first sight.

As a Lightning Mage, he could sense the overwhelming Lightning Magic inside the tiny Pendant, as if it had stored the energy of a thunderstorm.

Not only was Mo Fan attracted by the pure Lightning Magic in the Lightning Cultivation Tool, Little Loach was struggling to stay calm. It had an urge to swallow the Pendant right away!

"Be patient, can't you behave yourself in front of others?" Mo Fan slapped the Little Loach Pendant on his chest.

A Lightning Cultivation Tool?

Mo Fan had never needed a Cultivation Tool, as the dark Pendant around his neck was the best Cultivation Tool. It was able to grow continuously.

The Lightning Cultivation Tool happened to be perfect rations for it!

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He believed Little Loach would upgrade after eating the Lightning Cultivation Tool, which would help his Lightning Element reach the second-tier of the Super Level in return.

Zhu Meng's Lightning Element was also only in the second-tier of the Super Level. It had only taken Mo Fan a few years to catch up to Zhu Meng's cultivation since their first encounter!

His cultivation had improved quickly, mainly because he was constantly having breakthroughs under the pressure of death and the constant help from Little Loach as it kept growing.

"Do you want to take a tour around the place?" Zhu Li asked him.

"Sure!" Mo Fan nodded.

Zhu Li brought Mo Fan and Zhu Meng on a tour around the mine. A group of soldiers followed them throughout the process.

"May I ask what is this place for?" Mo Fan pointed at a chimney with lots of sparkles in it.

The solitary chimney was as huge as an office building. It was covered by a layer of dark leathery material with clear lines on it.

Normally, a chimney was used to conduct smoke and combustion gases, but this huge chimney was conducting lightning sparks instead. It looked quite dangerous.

"It's how we deal with the tailings after refining the Lightning Pentagons. Once we refine the pure Lightning Magic in the Lightning Pentagons, the rest is just ordinary ore. We can't just throw them away, since they still contain Lightning Particles. They might cause an explosion in the junkyards, so we have to build a chimney to release the remaining Lightning Magic in them," Zhu Li explained.

"So, it's like the impurities of Lightning Ore?," Mo Fan asked carefully.

"Yes, it's possible to generate electricity with them, but they are too unstable, and they aren't pure enough to make Magic Tools," Zhu Li admitted.

"I have something precious that can absorb the impurities of Lightning Magic. Does your mine have a lot of waste ore? Why don't you give them to me instead of wasting them?" Mo Fan asked her.

"Really? Can you tell me what it is?" Zhu Li's eyes widened.

"I can't tell you what it is. It's my heirloom treasure," Mo Fan rejected her decisively.

Zhu Meng glared at Zhu Li when he saw she was going to pursue the topic further. Zhu Li did not dare to ask further when she realized she might be prying on someone's secrets.

"I have a pile of tailings at the mine. If you can clear the impurities in them, I might be able to give you a few Lightning Pentagons. You may have a taste of how it feels to have an abundant supply of energy for your Lightning Element," Zhu Li finally agreed.

They had to find a way to get rid of the tailings, yet getting rid of the dangerous waste ore involved a huge cost, because of the scale of their mine. Many smaller companies in Half-Ridge Mountain City were willing to buy the tailings from the mine, and Zhu Li knew exactly what they were planning to do with them.

The Lightning Pentagons were a perfect material to produce Cultivation Tools. Even the lowest-grade Cultivation Tools had the potential of making huge profits. Many schools and people could not afford to buy a Cultivation Tool. If the market had Cultivation Tools around the price of a few hundred thousand each, some people might spend all their money just to buy a Cultivation Tool for the sake of their descendants.

However, if these Cultivation Tools were made from the tailings that were produced from refining the Lightning Pentagons, there would be a serious problem. The people who were cultivating with those Cultivation Tools would have to endure the pain of being electrocuted every time they cultivated.

It was exactly the same as Ritchie's situation had been!

Zhu Li was an academic with a conscience. Even though she was currently in a foreign country, she did not want people to abuse the waste ore and harm young Mages.

She had no choice but to spend a fortune on getting rid of the tailings in order to keep a clear conscience.

The company had pressured her to sell the tailings many times, but she managed to withhold the pressure and stand her ground.

"I can get rid of as much waste ore as you have," Mo Fan declared confidently.

"Come to the mine with me. We have a whole mountain of tailings there," Zhu Li said.

The Lightning Pentagon Mine was not located within the lakeside company's headquarters. It only had a Teleportation Portal connected to the Sun-Gathering Peak.

There were many kinds of Teleportation Portals. Among them, a Space Rift which allowed people to travel in both directions was the most expensive.

Zhu Meng's company actually had a Space Rift! Mo Fan gasped when he saw the two enormous silver structures that formed the Space Rift.

The two structures were like huge mountains facing one another. Their surfaces were covered by lines, making them look like beehives. Some people might even mistake them for a demon creatures' palace from afar.

The silver structures had mysterious dark red lightning arcs flickering between them. They were intimidating to look at.

"So this is a Space Rift!" It was Mo Fan's first time seeing one. He thought it would have an altar and messy Symbols and Runes all over the ground.

He did not expect a Space Rift to be so magnificent and spectacular. It felt like a gate leading him to another world!

"This is insane. I don't think any companies in our homeland can afford a Space Rift like this!" Zhu Meng stared at the structures in astonishment.

"Our company currently has the highest earning potential in the Andes Federation. The Lightning Pentagons' value in the international market will decide whether the federation can survive the invasion of sea monsters," Zhu Li declared proudly.

A Space Rift was not something any company could build as they wished. The cost of building it had to be insane. Otherwise, why were airline companies that were constantly involved in aviation accidents still allowed to operate?

Not only was the cost to build a Space Rift extremely high, the cost to operate and maintain it was a stunning figure too!

Mo Fan was surprised that the Lightning Pentagon Mine Ritchie had found in the past was currently the key to survival for half of South America!

"We won't be taking the Space Rift. The tailings are over here. We will see it once we cross the hill," Zhu Li told them, pointing at a rising hill with a strong magnetic field.

Little Loach started misbehaving again, as Mo Fan expected!

Mo Fan could even imagine it lunging forward like a starving baby flying at their mother's breast if it was not an Amulet!.

Chapter 2269: Mainstay of the Country

Mo Fan was about to climb higher, to where the tailings were located, when he suddenly felt a powerful energy behind him.

The space was being distorted with waves spreading from it.

The waves soon formed a vortex, spinning a hundred times both clockwise and counterclockwise in just a few seconds.

It looked like some kind of passcode for the Space Rift. It was verifying the validity of the passcode at an incredible speed!

The distortion eventually calmed down, but for some reason, Mo Fan began to see two different versions of the vacant space in front of him.

The two structures had become four, as if he was looking at a mirage. The mountains in the distance were also stacked on themselves. Silver strings and cracks were everywhere!

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A few seconds later, the mirage gradually disappeared.

Mo Fan subconsciously rubbed his eyes. He thought something was wrong with his vision.

However, it was unlikely he would see twice the number of structures, even if he had astigmatism.

He realized his eyes were not playing tricks on him when he saw the heavy military trucks appearing out of nowhere in front of the two structures. It was a clear sign that the Space Rift had been used!

Each truck was big enough to transport a tank. Fifty of them, filled with Lightning Pentagon Ore, had suddenly appeared in front of the two silver structures!

The dazzling sparkling light spread across the bottom of the mountain, as if the whole ground was scattered with glittering purple jewels.

How...how spectacular!

He remembered the ore vein in Mount Kunlun's Sun Ridge, the one the Dongfang Clan and the Mu Clan were excavating together. It only used Space Scrolls when transporting the valuable raw materials.

The real excavation site was stationed with powerful Mages, since they could only transport large amounts of raw material in the most traditional fashion.

Meanwhile, the Lightning Pentagons Mine had teleported over fifty military trucks to the mine, and then teleported them back after they were filled with the Lightning Pentagon Ore.

Mo Fan was dumbfounded by the Space Rift's capacity!

The Space Element had strict restrictions on the volume of the objects that were being teleported.

When Mo Fan was teleporting a group of people, even having an extra person would reduce the maximum distance his spell could cover.

The same principles applied when he was teleporting objects. Mo Fan's Space Magic could only transport a military truck some fifty meters away at most!

It was nothing compared to the Space Rift, which had just teleported the trucks several hundred kilometers, clear across the Andes Mountains from an altitude above four thousand meters!

Talk about the boundless potential of magic technology!

Most unexcavated mines were located in demon creatures' territories. It was not like Mages couldn't reach the mines to excavate them, but transporting the ore from the mines had always been the biggest problem.

How were they supposed to transport tons of raw material from the demon creatures' territories to a city?

There were no roads in the wilderness, not to mention the hassles of fending off demon creatures along the way. They could not possibly afford the insane cost of hiring mercenaries to protect cargos over such long distances.

As a result, only countries could afford to own the largest mines. The military would then build a fortress to guard the mines.

Even so, the number of mines every country could excavate was naturally limited. It was also a big reason why many cities outside the safe zones were unwilling to relocate.

If a city relied on excavating a mine as its source of income, the city would grow over time by exporting the raw materials from the mine. It had plenty of resources to provide for tens of thousands of people.

Zhu Meng let out a sigh. "I bet only Forbidden Mages are capable of constructing this Space Rift."

How was it possible that a poor country in South America had someone who could build a Space Rift, yet they did not have anyone in China who could build such a thing?

If their country had the same technology, they could easily excavate the richest mines, instead of having to worry about the sea monsters!

The greatest advantage of being close to the sea was the ease of transportation!

If the cities along the coastline had to move inland, it would greatly hinder the growth of a country. The plan of setting up the Headquarters Cities in China was their final solution.

"Doesn't our country have a Forbidden Space Mage?" Mo Fan had to ask.

Information on Forbidden Mages was confidential in every country. Mo Fan was totally clueless about the details of the Forbidden Mages in his homeland.

Zhu Meng would know more than him, since he was a Councilman.

"Unfortunately, we don't have a Forbidden Space Mage. Even Super Space Mages are treated like national treasures in our homeland, let alone Forbidden Space Mages!" Zhu Meng sighed and smiled wryly.

"Our country lacks Space resources. The proportion of Space Mages in our homeland is extremely low, unlike South America. The proportion here is one to a hundred at the Advanced Level," Zhu Li recalled for them.

“What about China?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“Based on the data we have collected, it’s around one to four hundred,” Zhu Meng said professionally.

“That low?” Mo Fan’s eyes widened.

“You were extremely lucky to Awaken the Space Element without relying on a Guided Awakening. Besides, the Space Element isn’t well-received in our country. Strong Space Mages might be treated like gods, but weak Space Mages are totally useless. Since our country lacks Space Resources, most clans are not willing to waste their efforts on raising Space Mages,” Zhu Meng sighed.

“Every country is different; China is known for its Fire and Ice Mages,” Zhu Li contributed.

“That’s true, the Fire and Ice Mages of our country are symbolic, like Chinese kung fu. Speaking of which, Mo Fan, you are now a Super Mage. Have you heard of the Super Mage Association?” Zhu Meng asked him.

“Super Mage Association?” Mo Fan’s eyes widened. He never heard of anything like that!

“It’s an organization our homeland has established. Only Super Mages chosen by our country can join it. Certain Elements are extremely rare among Super Mages, not to mention the Forbidden Level,” Zhu Meng explained.

“That’s true,” Mo Fan nodded.

“You know that the Lightning and Shadow Elements are rare in our country, since their Awakening Rate is relatively low, but these Elements are crucial in certain operations. Those Elements are very rare among the Super Mages, so if China didn’t establish a Super Mage Association to gather the talents in our country, we wouldn’t be able to carry out difficult missions that require these Elements,” Zhu Meng explained further, as he knew Mo Fan had only reached the Super Level recently.

The Super Level was a whole different level. Even though it was impressive that Mo Fan now had three Elements at the Super Level, he was still nowhere close to the big shots of the Super Level!

“Our country has a lot of Super Fire Mages, but we only have a few Super Shadow Mages. I remember some of my colleagues asking me if I knew a powerful Super Shadow Mage. They are short a Super Shadow Mage for an operation they have been planning for years,” Zhu Meng offered.

“Should I contact them when I’m back in the country?” Mo Fan was intrigued.

“Mm, I had the same idea too... Oh my, such a strong presence of Lightning Magic!”

Zhu Meng halted in his tracks after he stepped past an artificial barrier of stone, wincing like something was stabbing his eyes.

Mo Fan had a different reaction. His eyes were glittering with a strong light of greed, as if he was going to devour the whole tailings yard in front of him in one go!

Chapter 2270: Turning Waste into Valuables

Mo Fan was about to get rich!

Even a professional like Zhu Li could only get rid of the impurities of the Lightning Pentagons by releasing their energies in a huge furnace.

However, these seemingly uncontrollable energies were like delicacies to Little Loach ever since it had evolved into a dark golden loach.

Little Loach's appetite and food choices had expanded greatly!

It had only fancied Cultivation Tools and rare energy resources in the past, but it was now willing to feed on many kinds of resources after its appetite improved!

Mo Fan initially thought he would only find a limited number of the Lightning Pentagons on the Sun-Gathering Peak. It would be nowhere enough to feed Little Loach.

However, he now had all the impurities of the Lightning Pentagons Mine to himself. The amount of wasted crystals was absolutely insane since a national company was excavating the mine!

Even though they had refined the essence in the ores to produce Cultivation Tools, leaving only residual energies in the waste rocks, the amount was simply stunning!

It was similar to spent batteries. The energy inside those depleted batteries could no longer support the functioning of electrical appliances, but they still had a small amount of energy in them.

A few spent batteries might be useless, but the combined energy from a hundred tons of waste batteries was equivalent to a small generator!

The Lightning Pentagons Mine was providing countries and federations with countless Cultivation Tools, which were shared between millions of people.

However, Mo Fan was claiming all the waste from the process for himself!

"How are you going to do it?" Zhu Li looked at Mo Fan. She was waiting to see Mo Fan perform his magic trick.

To think that he was able to absorb the residual energy inside the waste rocks...

If they had the same capability and technology, they could easily manufacture the junk rocks into other products. Why would they bother searching for gold in a junkyard?

Zhu Li was extremely curious about what Mo Fan was planning to do with the tailings.

"Is it fine if I absorb them all?" Mo Fan asked, not answering directly.

The khaki-clad soldiers were still following them around. Mo Fan was worried that they might arrest him for stealing their country's resources.

"It's fine, I've already spoken to them," Zhu Li assured him.

Mo Fan nodded eagerly, and headed closer to the waste piles.

The tailings had piled up into hills of crushed stone.

The residual energy in the waste rocks was still dangerous. They would still emit lightning flashes randomly, so it was impossible to transport them without special care.

The trucks could only transport the raw material through the Space Rift once in a while, so the tailings kept increasing, as they were unable to clear them in time.

Mo Fan jumped onto a pile of tailings. He could feel his feet going numb, even though he was wearing a pair of sturdy boots. It was obvious that the waste rocks still contained unstable energy.

Mo Fan did not mind that Zhu Meng and Zhu Li were watching him closely, since they could not see how Little Loach was absorbing the energy in the mine tailings. He just needed to put up an act with his Lightning Magic to deceive them.

“It’s time for dinner!”

Little Loach had long lost its patience. It immediately spat out the Nether River as it trembled in excitement.

It took Mo Fan by surprise. Since when did Little Loach turn into a water-spitting serpent? The Nether River rapidly encircled the wasteyard like a tornado.

Mo Fan quickly turned around to see Zhu Li, Zhu Meng, and the soldiers’ reactions.

Thank the Heavens, they could not see Little Loach’s remarkable power. It seemed like only Little Loach’s master, whose soul it was bound to, was able to see the spectacular sight!

The others were unable to see the process of Little Loach absorbing Soul Essences and Soul Remnants, even if they had a Soul Container!

As the Nether River flowed across the yard, glowing purple dots flew toward it like fireflies being Summoned. They followed the Nether River’s flow and streamed toward the Little Loach Pendant thickly.

Mo Fan stood there and pretended like he was controlling the flow of the energy.

The truth was, he was not doing anything at all; Little Loach was fully in charge. It did not require its master’s involvement in the process.

Mo Fan was thinking whether he should spread his arms like he was absorbing nature’s energy, but it might make him look like a retard.

Zhu Meng and Zhu Li were watching him from not far away.

The truth was, he already looked like a retard in their eyes. From their perspective, Mo Fan was merely standing there calf-deep in a pile of tailings.

It would not feel too awkward if Mo Fan was standing on an altar or a peak, but he was standing on top of a pile of crushed and useless rocks!

Perhaps it felt like he was sitting on an iron throne as the king of scavengers...

“Is it done?” Zhu Li asked after she saw Mo Fan making his way down the pile of tailings a few minutes later.

Mo Fan was a little unsatisfied when he heard Zhu Li’s skeptical tone, but the truth was, he was indeed done absorbing the energy of the tailings.

Little Loach always had the habit of finishing its meals quickly!

“Mm, I’m done,” Mo Fan nodded with a faint smile.

When a person won the jackpot, they would not be overwhelmed with joy right away.

They would withhold their excitement and confirm they were indeed the winner first, then dance in joy when there was no one around.

Mo Fan was in a similar state.

Be calm, he could laugh all he wanted when he went back!

“I thought you were going to establish a Magic Formation or something,” Zhu Li said in disappointment.

“Zhu Meng, let’s head back, we still have a lot of work to do in the Aorus Sacred Institute,” Mo Fan proposed.

“Oh, you’re right,” Zhu Meng nodded.

Zhu Li was still confused, and stepped closer to the tailings. She still had a feeling that Mo Fan had failed to absorb the energy inside them.

No one could possibly absorb the unstable Lightning Energy in the waste rocks just by standing on them, unless he was Magneto!

However, she noticed something unusual as she drew closer to the pile of tailings.

Normally, she would feel a faint electric field from the waste rocks, which would inflict a numbing sensation on her. If she was carrying something metallic, she would feel a sharp shock from it.

But she did not feel anything this time. Everything was oddly stable.

There was just a pile of ordinary rocks in front of her. She did not feel the slightest sense of danger!

Did he really absorb the energy inside the waste rocks?

Did he seriously get rid of the dangerous residue energy of such a huge pile of tailings in a few minutes?

Zhu Li turned around and stared at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was walking at a light pace, like a primary school kid hopping his way out of the school’s entrance on the last day of school before the summer holiday.

“How did he do it?” Zhu Li gaped.

The place might be full of scrap, but according to the Principles of Magic Energy, the residual energy the tailings contained was enough to form a wild thunderstorm a few dozen kilometers across, which would last for at least ten hours!

Where had Mo Fan stored all the Lightning Energy?

What kind of thing could possibly contain such an enormous amount of unstable energy?

How shocking would it be if he released or absorbed all the energy at once?

“By the way, you said you were going to give me a few Lightning Pentagons. Don’t you forget it,” Mo Fan called back to remind Zhu Li.

It was like he was not forgetting to take away a cone of ice cream after he was done enjoying a buffet!