

## **Versatile 2331**

### **Chapter 2331: Eagle Horse Skyriders**

The Demon Fireflies' poison took away the lives of several thousand soldiers in an instant. Meanwhile, the Mushroom Ticks that could kill within seconds were still searching for new targets.

The Federation Army was in utter disorder.

The Federation Army had not stood a chance when it was up against the Venomous Shaman Insects in the previous battle. Even if they sent out Super Mages, the Venomous Insect Shamans could still conquer the battlefield with their venomous insects as long as they remained hidden!.

"Screw these insects, the Andes Mountain Range is full of poisonous species, providing the Venomous Insect Shamans with the best environment to cultivate their venomous insects. The Magic Association forbids them from using the venomous insects against humans. Now that the rules no longer apply to them, they can use the venomous insects recklessly and treat the lives of our soldiers as fodder!" Brigadier General Blair snarled.

The Venomous Insect Shamans were infamous in the Andes Mountain Range. People were more scared of them than Curse Mages.

The Venomous Insect Shamans were unstoppable on a battlefield with lots of dead bodies and living humans, especially since other Elements were not very effective against their magic.

It did not matter how outstanding one's Cultivation was when the poison kept spreading among the soldiers!

A signaler came down from the sky and informed Brigadier General Blair, "Brigadier General Blair, our Eagle Horse Skyriders have defeated the enemy's air force. They are moving upstream of the Scorching River, but they will be separated from our ground forces. We have to regroup with them before the enemy sends out more aerial forces to stop them."

"Eagle Horse Skyriders?" Mo Fan asked, interested.

"They are our army's main air force. The enemy's aerial forces are no match for ours. The only units that can tear the enemy's army apart are the Crusaders and the Eagle Horse Skyriders," Brigadier General Blair explained.

Mo Fan had earned Brigadier General Blair's trust. The general felt like they still had a chance to win the war as long as Mo Fan was with them!

"Did they already push deeper into the enemy's lines?" Mo Fan asked.

Mo Fan had already noticed the riders in the sky. Soldiers wearing the Federation Army's uniform were sweeping across the sky in batches, dominating the battle above the battlefield.

“Yes, we can’t afford to waste our time on the Brown Rebels in these woods, so the Lieutenant General has led the Eagle Horse Riders and pushed through the enemy’s lines from the sky,” Brigadier General Blair told him.

“They are fighting without any support if the ground army doesn’t push together with them,” Mo Fan noticed.

“We don’t have a choice. If we lose another battle, the Brown Rebels will fight back fiercely. We’ll lose if they reclaim Banlo City. Every officer above the rank of captain is more or less dead, even if we made it back alive,” Brigadier General Blair said stiffly.

Their superiors in the Federation were putting the army under great pressure. They had to seize this side of the Scorching River at all costs.

The army was in a precarious situation!

In simpler words, the Lieutenant General was taking a desperate gamble.

He was leading the Eagle Horse Skyriders to push through the enemy’s lines without support, while the ground army was stuck in the woods because of the Venomous Insect Shamans. If the ground forces failed to push through the enemy’s defense, the Eagle Horse Skyriders would fall to the surrounding Brown Rebels!

Once the Eagle Horse Skyriders lost, the Brown Rebels would launch a counterattack to reclaim Banlo City!

It was the worst possible situation!

“Mu Bai, Old Zhao, we don’t have much time left,” Mo Fan called them over with a frown.

The Lieutenant General was betting everything on this battle. If the Federation Army lost, they would have no chance of getting closer to the Scorching River!

“Which means it’s time for us to fight with everything we have too?” Zhao Manyan said.

“Mm, we don’t have a choice. The Eagle Horse Skyriders are heading for where Wu Ku is, and it’s deep into the enemy’s lines. The Federation Army’s air force might be strong, but if the ground army doesn’t push through with them, the Brown Rebels can easily wear the Eagle Horse Skyriders out in an hour,” Mo Fan said.

“Which means we’ll have to get rid of the Venomous Insect Shamans as quickly as possible. If the air force is separated from the ground army, it’s like sending our fed adc to the top lane alone without backup in League of Legends,” Zhao Manyan realized.

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Mu Bai remained silent.

The poison of the Demon Fireflies was still spreading. It was difficult for the soldiers to get over the fear of death the Venomous Insect Shamans had inflicted on them.

The worst thing was, Professor Xylan was still unwilling to take part in the battle. It sounded like the leader of the Venomous Insect Shamans was her personal nemesis, and was also her only target!

“What are we waiting for, then? You two should infiltrate the enemy lines with the Eagle Horse Skyriders. By the time we are done playing hide-and-seek with these Venomous Insect Shamans, Wu Ku will have ascended as the God of Rain!” Zhao Manyan said.

“Old Zhao and I can’t do much to stop the Venomous Insect Shamans. I think it’s best if Mu Bai stays here to deal with the Venomous Insect Shamans and helps the ground army break through their line of defense,” Mo Fan proposed.

“But what if I can’t figure out a way to deal with the Venomous Insect Shamans? The two of you will be surrounded by enemies, just like the situation in Banlo City’s Furniture District! We were up against a few thousand enemies back then, but you might be going up against tens of thousands of enemies this time!” Mu Bai shook his head firmly. He was not in favor of Mo Fan’s suggestion to split up.

Anything could happen in a battle. If the three of them stuck together, they would have no problem making it out in one piece.

If they split up and were surrounded by the enemies, the consequences were unimaginable. After all, Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were not unbeatable. They would struggle to survive if they encountered the choir of Sound Mages again!

“It’s fine, we have faith in you. As long as the ground army can regroup with the riders in time, we won’t be surrounded by the enemy,” Mo Fan said confidently.

“That’s right, we have faith... uh, Mo Fan, what did you mean when you said there’s nothing we can do if we stay here?” Zhao Manyan realized belatedly.

“Mm, we aren’t experts of the Poison Element and the Plant Element, and our magic isn’t effective against the Demon Fireflies and the Mushroom Ticks,” Mo Fan pointed out.

“It’s a little tricky to deal with the Venomous Insect Shamans, but I did do some research on the Poison Element when I was still a student. Why don’t I stay here and help Mu Bai? You should be careful out there. Oh, do you have anything you want to say before you go? I’ll write them down,” Zhao Manyan suggested.

“Isn’t it easier if you ask whether I have any last words to say?” Mo Fan huffed.

“It’s better if I’m not that straightforward, hehe!”

“Huh? What’s the silver glow around you? Is it the enemy’s fireflies? Oh, Mo Fan, it’s your Space Magic. Stop giving me a fright... Hang on, why are you dragging me with you too?!”

Zhao Manyan felt so stupid, even though he had graduated from a renowned school and had pretended to be a teacher in one of the top institutes in the world for a few months.

Wasn’t it obvious that the silver glow was the light of the Advanced Space Spell which could teleport several people over a long distance?

If he had noticed it earlier and walked out of the spells' area, he would have prevented himself from being teleported too!

## Chapter 2332: The Perfect Mount

Bluish-gray feathers were falling slowly through the air, gaining weight after soaking in the rain. They soon plummeted to the ground in perfectly straight lines.

The feathers were no longer clean and shiny. They were as dirty as the feathers of wild ducks after falling into a swamp.

The Eagle Horses were a species of tamed beasts that could cover their whole bodies in feathers whenever they were under attack.

The area between their head and chest were covered in gray-blue feathers, similar to eagles. Their wings did not grow out of their backs like griffins, but on their four ankles instead!

They looked like horses stepping on four eagles while sprinting across the sky at a first glance!

"I wonder how they manage to keep their balance when they are flying with wings on their legs," Zhao Manyan grumbled while climbing up onto an Eagle Horse.

Mo Fan could not fly. It was likely he was going to spend a long time fighting the Brown Rebels in the sky. He was a little worried about his safety while riding an Eagle Horse, so he had brought along Zhao Manyan, who owned Magical Wings, as a safety precaution.

"Why can't you buy your own Magical Wings? It's not like you can't afford to spend a hundred million or two on some!" Zhao Manyan mocked him.

"Buying my own Wing Magical Equipment was once my ambition, so I worked harder than anyone to become stronger. However, when I suddenly had the money to buy it, I realized I no longer needed it as much as I did in the past!" Mo Fan jumped onto the back of an Eagle Horse.

"What the f\*\*k are you talking about? Just admit you are stingy!"

"A hundred million is still a lot of money. I know a hundred million is nothing for your father."

"The man you are talking about isn't my father! Why do you sound like my father was the richest man in the world?" Zhao Manyan yelled at him.

"I would rather spend my money on Magic Armor or a Magic Shield," Mo Fan continued.

Had Mo Fan ever been rich?

He had nothing but junk. Even the Black Snake Armor, which used to be unstoppable, was struggling to keep up with his growth. It was not like they were risking their lives here to earn money!

They were doing charitable acts for the greater good!

If he focused on being a Hunter, he could easily make a fortune with his current reputation and title. Why did he have to worry about the world being destroyed when he could not even afford to buy himself some reliable Magic Equipment?

Most importantly, the Black Vatican was not the only threat to the world.

Many cities would be destroyed overnight once the season of the sea monsters arrived. Ten Salans were nowhere as destructive as the first invasion of the sea monsters!

Mankind was petty. He wondered how the superheroes in the movies were able to save billions of lives so easily.

Using this war as an example, the total number of soldiers that the Brown Rebels and the Federation Army had was only around a hundred thousand men. It was a mere tenth of a million!

However, he was feeling less capable than he wanted to in this fight!

"Let's go, we must catch up to the main army, or we'll have to waste even more time fighting our way through the enemy's lines," Mo Fan said.

"I swear if I can make it back in one piece, I must give sextuple fly a try!" Zhao Manyan proclaimed. He sounded like he had made a huge decision in his life. He almost brought out his little notebook with the record of his great 'achievements'.

{TL Note: Sextuple fly here means a one-man-six-girls sevensome.}

"You are as good as dead if you do that."

It was not easy to control an Eagle Horse. Every Eagle Horse had three pieces of supplementary equipment.

The first one was a whip. Hitting the Eagle Horse on specific spots would give a specific order to the creature. The second was reins, which were mainly used to stop the creature or dodge incoming attacks. The third was a pair of riding boots, used to control the creature's speed.

Mo Fan was not used to riding the Horse Eagle at first. The creature was shaking and jolting fiercely as it flew through the sky, but he managed to get the hang of it quickly enough.

"I still prefer the griffins. It's like comparing a Tibetan mastiff to a toy poodle!" Zhao Manyan grumbled.

Zhao Manyan had a feeling his Magic Wings were more reliable than the Eagle Horse. He could relate to Mo Fan's worries.

Unfortunately, they had to ride an Eagle Horse to disguise themselves as Federation soldiers. If they were flying on their own, the enemy might think they were leading the Eagle Horse Skyriders!

"Fanxue Mountain has three Wind Flame Lightning Vultures. I can give you one if you want," Mo Fan proposed generously.

He could not help but recall how amusing his encounter with the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures had been. The Wind Flame Lightning Vultures who lost their parents ended up following Kris' Steel Griffin after the Black Dragon Emperor lost its temper. Apas ended up keeping them as her pets in Yu Shishi's woods. They spent their days playing with little Moon Moth Phoenix and the little white tiger.

The little white tiger enjoyed stealing the West Ridge's Demon Eagles' eggs. He did not understand why the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures were willing to keep an eye out for the little white tiger when it was pulling off its mischief!

"Wind Flame Lightning Vultures? I was interested in them before, but they are no longer qualified to be my mount after I became a Super Mage. You should stop fixing your eyes on the Manta Ray Bird Emperor, too. It's obvious that she doesn't want to become your mount. Don't you know what the perfect mount for a Mage is?" Zhao Manyan was clearly a better rider than Mo Fan.

"What is it?" The Eagle Horse dove from the sky as Mo Fan pulled its reins.

"It's a dragon, of course!" Zhao Manyan shouted at him.

Dragons!

It did not matter what grade the dragons were. Even an Inferior Dragon was a desirable mount for many Super Mages.

Su Lu had almost sacrificed the lives of half of the Asia Magic Association's strong Mages just to subdue the Black Dragon Emperor.

Even the griffins the western countries fancied were like little chicks compared to the dragons.

Mo Fan nodded agreement. He recalled the Lieutenant Colonel of the Violet Imperial Battalion owning a Great Lesser Earth Dragon. It had thick skin and flesh, outstanding vitality, and remarkable strength. It was at a disadvantage when it was fighting the Ruler-level Winged Beasts high up in the sky, but if the fight took place on the ground, it could easily beat up the Ruler-level Winged Beasts.

Most importantly, the Great Lesser Earth Dragon had not matured. It still had a lot of room to grow stronger!

"To be honest with you, I'm already in the process of getting a dragon for myself," Zhao Manyan informed him.

"How? I never heard of a dragon egg being auctioned before!" Mo Fan asked alertly.

"Dragon eggs are extremely rare, but there is an ancient clan that are experts in taming dragons. Sancha and I have discussed this topic before. She also suggested we get ourselves an Inferior Dragon, since we are always getting caught in dangerous situations. If getting an Inferior Dragon is too difficult, we can consider getting ourselves a drake instead." Zhao Manyan pulled the reins impatiently. He could not help but regard the Eagle Horse with more disdain at the mention of dragons.

Mo Fan rubbed his chin and fell into deep thought.

He still had some money for the time being.

Should he buy himself some Magic Equipment, or listen to Zhao Manyan's suggestion and get himself a dragon as his mount?

"Speaking of which, you also know someone from the ancient clan I mentioned," Zhao Manyan pointed out for him.

"I know someone from that clan?" Mo Fan was surprised. Since when had he met someone from an ancient clan of dragon tamers?

"Ayleen, from England's national team. The World College Tournament has a lot of restrictions, especially on those from formidable clans. Otherwise, we wouldn't have stood a chance if she had summoned her dragon to fight for her!" Zhao Manyan declared.

Mo Fan dropped his jaw. He never knew Ayleen was from an ancient clan of dragon tamers!

He had even invited Ayleen to eat spicy crayfish on the first day!

People who made a living at sea treated flipping a fish as taboo since it was a metaphor for a ship capsizing. He wondered if Ayleen had a similar taboo of not eating any species with the word 'dragon' in it...

Chapter 2333: The Ace of the Federation Army

Lieutenant General Dutch was patrolling the area. He looked like an old horseman, with aging and inelastic skin around his eyes, but he still had an energetic light in his gaze.

"It's not too late for you two to change your mind. Once we penetrate deep into the enemy lines, we will either perish as scattering ashes or claim the victory," he spoke up after seeing Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan again.

"Don't worry, the places we've been to in the past weren't peaceful either!" Mo Fan replied.

"Fine, if we can make it back to Banlo City in one piece, I'll stake you two some drinks. I've kept a few bottles of twenty-year-old Langi Shiraz in my cellar!" The Lieutenant General pulled the reins and turned the Eagle Horse toward the enemy camp.

Dutch seemed to be an alcoholic. He was carrying a wineskin at his waist. He took off the cap and emptied it, as if he knew he might not have the chance to drink it later.

The alcohol was strong. His face flushed hotly after drinking it.

"Lieutenant General, it's not wise to drink and ride. Those who ride do not drink," Mo Fan pointed out.

Dutch turned around and replied, "That mare of a mule you are riding is just like a new recruit. You can't afford to be too gentle to her. Otherwise, she will not fear you and will not obey your commands!"

Dutch threw the sack of wine at the Eagle Horse Mo Fan was riding.

The Eagle Horse failed to dodge it in time. Its head bled from the impact.

Mo Fan quickly pulled the reins to prevent the Eagle Horse from throwing him to the ground.

"It's time to head out!" Dutch flew into the sky. He was riding a Ruler-level Eagle Horse covered in blue and golden feathers. They were glowing brightly under the dim and gloomy sky!

"Charge!"

"Charge!"

Mo Fan was struggling to estimate the number of the Eagle Horse Skyriders, but he was sure it was less than a thousand.

The Eagle Horses were several times larger than ordinary horses. The higher-quality ones were around four times the size. They were as majestic as horses and as ferocious as eagles!

The Eagle Horse Skyriders' numbers might be a lot less than the ground army, but the sight of the Eagle Horses rising into the sky in formation was more awe-striking than a regiment of ten thousand soldiers.

The gray-blue Eagle Horses sprinted into the sky and spread their wings in the heavy rain. The ground army was as tiny as petty insects below.

The Eagle Horses beat their wings steadily, at the same pace as the movement of their hooves.

Mo Fan's Eagle Horse behaved a lot better after it was hit in the head. The Lieutenant General was indeed experienced, knowing that it was unwise to treat these stubborn creatures too kindly!

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Mo Fan followed the Eagle Horse Skyriders. The Venomous Insect Shamans were unable to use the same tricks they were abusing the ground army with on the riders in the sky. The Eagle Horse Skyriders soon bypassed the defense line set up by the Venomous Insect Shamans.

The area ahead was still covered densely in plants, with the trees around two hundred meters tall. Their umbrella-shaped canopy was spectacular!

The Horse Eagle Skyriders had won a battle not long ago. They had beaten the enemy's air force, so there was no resistance as they were flying into the enemy's camp.

"Over there!" Zhao Manyan pointed at a huge hole in the clouds.

Mo Fan looked in that direction and saw the strange vortex the water of the Scorching River was being drawn into before spiraling up into the sky on the east side of the Andes Mountain Range in an odd manner.

The reverse waterfall was the source of the never-ending rain. Wu Ku had mixed the Frenzy Liquid with the water to influence people's minds.

The Andes Federation was politically unstable, and many people had been forced to abandon their homes. The new government did not have time to care about the people, as it was busy with other matters.



There was an obvious conflict between the people and the government, which no one had bothered to resolve.

The people's grudges grew gradually as time passed, and the slightest provocation had been enough for the people to revolt against the government.

Salan did not have a huge army or overwhelming cultivation, but she was familiar with human nature. She just needed to stir up the people's emotions to get them to start fighting among themselves!

Mo Fan realized that civil war was inevitable, even if the Black Vatican had not been involved, but since he had already made up his mind to send every member of the Black Vatican to Hell, he was not going to stop just because of a little war!

Mo Fan had his war to fight, just like Lieutenant General Dutch and his Eagle Horse Skyriders, who were willing to die for the sake of their country.

Whether it was for the sake of Xinxia, Bo City, the Ancient Capital, or the revolution of the Andes Federation, he had no reason to stop until he claimed his victory. He had to keep moving forward!

"We are entering enemy territory. Look out for enemy Wind Magic and be ready to split up!" Dutch's voice echoed in everyone's ears.

Mo Fan had no idea what magic device imbued with the Sound Element the lieutenant general was using, but it sounded like he was talking to them through a loudspeaker right beside them.

His loud voice was effective, overriding the continuous magic blasts which were causing some fear among the soldiers. His motivating voice completely drove away the anxiety in the soldiers' hearts.

Huge Wind Discs that resembled blurry dragons swept at the Horse Eagle Skyriders traveling between the sky and the forest.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders immediately split up and avoided the Wind Discs, like a stream flowing through the gap between rocks.

The huge Wind Discs might have been effective against slower mounts, but the agile Eagle Horses had no trouble dodging them. Every Eagle Horse Rider managed to avoid the Wind Magic safely.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders swiftly regrouped into their formation after dodging the Wind Discs as they charged into the enemy's lines.

A few more Wind Discs appeared, trying to stop the Eagle Horse Skyriders, but the aerial forces were able to dodge them all adeptly.

"The Eagle Horse Skyriders are indeed the Federation Army's ace," Zhao Manyan acknowledged.

Zhao Manyan's confidence grew after he saw the Eagle Horse Skyriders' capabilities. Previously, the Brown Rebels had constantly had the upper hand over the Federation Army, but it was only because he was always among the weaker troops.

The elite soldiers of the Federation Army were unstoppable!

The Wind Discs were coming from the enemy's watchtowers. The Brown Rebels had constructed many watchtowers in the woods to stop the Federation Army's advance, but they were unable to stop the Eagle Horse Skyriders.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders swept past the watchtowers swiftly. The enemy's main camp was soon in view.

The Scorching River was right behind the enemy's main camp.. The Brown Rebels had set up their camps along the Scorching River, surrounding the woods in an irregular semicircle. The Federation's ground army would have to pay a huge price to break through the Brown Rebels' defenses!

### **Chapter 2334: Vicious and Merciless**

The infantry was struggling to break through the Venomous Insect Shamans' line of defense. It had to face the enemy's watchtowers and sturdy walls of trees next. It was impossible to tell how long it would take the infantry to reach the Scorching River.

Mo Fan was even more worried after seeing the enemy's defenses from the sky. The Eagle Horse Skyriders had gone deep into the enemy's territory, but the infantry had to overcome three more layers of the enemy's defenses to reach them. If the infantry failed to break through the enemy's defenses, the Eagle Horse Skyriders would be wiped out entirely. It was unlikely they would make it out alive after attacking so deep into the enemy's territory!

"Use the angelim trees as cover from the enemy's Elemental Magic!" Dutch's voice echoed in everyone's ears.

Dutch would give an order every time the soldiers were at a loss. The lieutenant general was calm at all times.

He was indeed an experienced commander!

The Brown Rebels had set up a trap using the taller angelim trees. They were planning to trap the Federation's infantry inside walls of tall and sturdy trees, but they ended up as a temporary cover for the Eagle Horse Skyriders.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders dove from the sky and landed on the canopy.

Elemental Magic spread in the sky above them like watercolor, dyeing the gray clouds with different colors. The energy of the exploding spells turned into strong gusts of wind regardless of their initial forms.

The strong gusts weakened by the time they reached the canopy. The Eagle Horse Skyriders did not even have to set up a defensive barrier, they just had to wait until the blasts of the enemy's Elemental Magic faded away.

"Fourth squad, bait the enemy's attack!" Dutch ordered.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders with tattoos of a stalk of grain on their arms took off and charged at the enemy's camp!

A new wave of destructive spells rose into the sky. It was deadlier than the first wave!

The fourth squad turned around halfway the instant the enemy fired their spells.

Lieutenant General Dutch had ordered them to bait out the enemy's attacks. As he had expected, the enemy was ready to fire an even deadlier wave of spells at them as soon as they took off from the trees.

Lieutenant General Dutch was an impressive tactician. He had sent the fastest troop of the Eagle Horse Skyriders to bait out the enemy's attack, while the rest of the troops were on standby.

The fourth squad managed to retreat in time by abusing its speed. The enemy's second wave of spells completely missed their targets and posed zero threat to the Eagle Horse Skyriders.

"Well done!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

The fourth squad had perfectly baited out the attacks of a few thousand enemy Mages.

Basic Mages were extremely slow at constructing their Star Orbits. The Eagle Horses could easily travel a few hundred meters by the time they were ready to fire a new wave of spells.

Lieutenant General Dutch immediately ordered his men to attack after baiting out the enemy's spells.

"Line formation, Eagle Cries!"

The Eagle Horses stood in lines and opened their mouths!

The Eagle Horses screeched loudly, like the sound made by scratching a piece of glass. The Star Orbits of the Brown Rebels broke after they were disrupted by the Eagle Horses' screams.

"Shadow Troopers, charge!"

The Eagle Horse Skyriders were split into squads based on their Elements. Most members of the third squad were Shadow Mages.

The Shadow Mages drew a dark curtain in the sky with Nyx Regime, allowing them to cover a great distance using Fleeing Shadow while traveling in the darkness.

The Brown Rebels were shocked to see the Eagle Horse Skyriders already in front of them, as they had no idea what just happened!

"Fear of Shadow!"

The Shadow Mages Cast another Shadow Spell with a huge area of effect. It loomed over the Brown Rebels and fell on them like an enormous hand.

The Brown Rebels were blinded and shivering. The fear in their hearts expanded rapidly, preventing them from using magic.

The Advanced Shadow Spell: Nyx Regime was very effective in a battle. Even though it was not able to threaten the enemy physically, it could suppress a huge number of Basic and Intermediate Mages with its darkness.

Mages who were unable to use their magic due to fear were no different from ordinary people!

“Use Cleanse to drive away the darkness!” a captain of the Brown Rebels yelled.

Light Mages were not afraid of darkness. They immediately drew Star Orbits and Cast Brilliant Light amid the darkness to drive away the fear plaguing the Brown Rebels.

Unfortunately, the Eagle Horse Skyriders had already closed the distance between them!

The Brown Rebels were stunned to see the ferocious Eagle Horses right in front of them after their vision was restored.

These Warrior-level creatures had no trouble killing the Brown Rebels, even when the riders were not using any magic!

The Eagle Horses kicked at the Brown Rebels and trampled them into the ground. Blood splattered across the soil, which was quickly littered with broken corpses!

“Rise into the sky and maintain your distance from the enemy!” Lieutenant General Dutch’s voice sounded in everyone’s ears. “Rise into the sky! Maintain your distance from the enemy!” Dutch repeated after a few more seconds.

The lieutenant general did not want his men to overstay their welcome. They had to rely on the Nyx Regime’s protection to attack the Brown Rebels at will.

The Eagle Horses were able to move swiftly on the ground, too. They picked up their pace while trampling the corpses as they rode the wind into the sky.

As soon as the Eagle Horses took off, a few dozen Advanced Mages came out of the enemy’s camp and headed straight for the area that was covered in darkness!

Zhao Manyan turned around and glanced at the magic explosions behind them. He blurted out, “How ruthless can they be? They are bombarding the areas where their own people are!”

Sky-Flame Funeral, Icebound Coffin, Wind Wings, Flash Strikes, and Plummeting Rays...

The Advanced Spells instantly brought great destruction to the area. The Brown Rebels who were trapped in the darkness quickly perished, scattered to ashes.

Luckily, the Eagle Horse Skyriders had left decisively. Otherwise, they would have suffered great casualties, too!

“It’s obviously worth trading the lives of Basic Mages for us Eagle Horse Skyriders,” the captain of the troop of Shadow Mages spoke up.

Mo Fan had never thought about it.

He had assumed the enemy's Advanced Mages would hesitate to use their destructive spells after the Eagle Horse Skyriders charged into their camp, but the Advanced Mages had shown little hesitation!

"The leader of the Brown Rebels has already declared that he will reward those who kill an Eagle Horse Skyrider with a piece of land in their new country!" the captain went on.

The Brown Rebels had always found the Eagle Horse Skyriders an eyesore!

## Chapter 2335: Harassing on the Outskirts

"They seem pretty confident, like they are going to rule over the country eventually," Zhao Manyan noticed.

"The Frenzy Liquid can easily make one lose their mind," Mo Fan replied.

A huge scattering of gray-blue feathers belonging to the Eagle Horses was falling on the Brown Rebels' camps along the Scorching River, but not a single Eagle Horse Skyrider had fallen. Lieutenant General Dutch's ability to command his men was very impressive.

It explained why the Brown Rebels' air force had suffered such a humiliating defeat!

"Go around them and act according to circumstances. Use your advantage of being able to fly and your speed wisely. Try not to overstay!" Dutch ordered his men.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders constantly circled the outskirts of the enemy's camp, maintaining a safe distance from the enemy's Mages while still being close enough to pose a threat to the enemy at the right time.

Their formation had obviously loosened up, allowing them to watch the enemy better and minimize the possibility of being wiped out entirely by Super Spells.

Super Spells had insane area coverage. If they stayed too tight as a group, the enemy's Super Mages might eliminate them all at once!

It was difficult to estimate how many Super Mages the enemy had. If the Super Mages ended up using their precious energy to attack only one or two Eagle Horse Skyriders with a Super Spell, it would actually benefit the Eagle Horse Skyriders in the long run.

As soon as they spread out, a few Star Palaces that were being constructed in the enemy's camp were abruptly withdrawn.

It would be a huge waste if a Super Spell failed to kill at least ten Eagle Horse Skyriders!

The Eagle Horse Skyriders scattered across the sky. The enemy no longer had an air force, so they could fly over enemy territory and scout the enemy's camps freely.

Basic and Intermediate Spells had limited range and areas of effect. They also lacked the speed to pose a threat to the Eagle Horse Skyriders, unless an enormous number of them were fired at the Eagle Horse Skyriders like a meteor shower.

Super Mages would not attack easily either, since they wanted to wait for a perfect time.

Even if the enemy was able to take down the nine hundred Eagle Horse Skyriders by Casting nine hundred Super Spells simultaneously, the Federation Army had Super Mages too. What would they have left to stop the Federation's Super Mages if they consumed all their energy right now?

As a result, the only threat left to the Eagle Horse Skyriders was Advanced Magic.

Every Eagle Horse Skyrider had to watch closely and rely on their experience and reaction time to dodge the Advanced Spells that were fired at them.

If Basic and Intermediate Spells were like bows and crossbows, the Advanced Spells would be rocket launchers and cannons!

Happily, the rocket launchers also had limited ammo. All the Eagle Horse Skyriders had to do was waste the enemy's ammo so it would be a lot safer for them to charge into the enemy's camps when the time came.

Most Advanced Spells still adhered to the Magic Index.

The only spells that were effective against airborne targets were Fire, Lightning, Earth, and Light Magic.

Icebound Coffins might be falling from the sky to the ground when they were Cast, but their hundred-meter radius freezing effect would only take place once they landed on the ground. It was unlikely the Eagle Horse Skyriders would be hit by a falling Icebound Coffin, given their speed.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders only suffered minimal losses when the enemy fired their spells into the sky.

It was hard to predict the Eagle Horses' course since their wings were on their hooves. They were moving through the sky like they were sprinting across the ground. They could change directions by turning their heads, so the only way for the enemy to kill them was by sealing off their escape routes with multiple Advanced Spells and killing them during the brief opportunity they had.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were following the captain of the Shadow Mages.

It was even unlikelier that the Shadow Mages would have any casualties. Each of the Shadow Mages wore a Shadow Mantle that hindered the enemy's vision as they were moving around, not to mention the extra concealment from the darkness of Nyx Regime and their ability to dodge attacks with Fleeing Shadow when necessary. They did not lose a single man, even after circling the enemy's camps several times.

The rest of the Riders started to take some minor casualties.

"Lieutenant General asked us to act according to the situation. I've discovered an obvious opening in the enemy's defense to the south of their camps. We can consider invading the enemy camps through there," the captain of the Shadow Mages pointed out.

“I’ve noticed it too, but we can’t afford to rush it. We can’t let them notice our intentions, either.”

“Tell the others to keep circling the enemy camp while slowly moving closer to those white tents,” the captain of the Shadow Mages ordered.

“Affirmative!”

The captain gathered his men to launch an ambush. They would only get themselves killed if they sent out too few Shadow Mages for the attack.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan soon received the order to join the ambush. They were told to make their way toward the area with white tents.

“Weren’t we supposed to only stay on the outskirts?” Zhao Manyan sounded a little nervous.

He believed it was wise to harass the enemy from a safe distance where the enemy’s magic could not reach them. There were definitely risks if they entered the enemy camps. They might even lose their lives!

The Shadow Mages used the Nyx Regime to cover up their movements. The enemy would be on guard if they noticed the Eagle Horse Skyriders grouping up, and the ambush would not work.

The captain of the Shadow Mages was very patient.

He purposely flew over the area with white tents a few times without staying there for too long, waiting until his men were nearby and ordering them to regroup with him.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders were flying across the sky like black sparrows. They suddenly changed direction and dove at the white tents.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders dragged the veil of darkness along with them, like many horse spirits pulling a dark curtain behind them to end the day in advance!

“Charge!”

The Eagle Horse Skyriders struck the area!

The darkness made it difficult for the people in it to tell directions. Those on the outside could see half of the sky turning dark, but they had no clue what was going on inside the darkness.

Those on the inside could only see massive figures and blood splattering everywhere as Brown Rebels with white bands on their helmets fell to the ground.

The white tents were occupied by troops who were bad at adapting to the sudden attack. The Shadow Mages’ attacks were unpredictable, and only a few Brown Rebels were still alive after a few moments.

“Retreat! Split up as soon as you take off!”

The Shadow Mages ran away as soon as they rampaged through the white tents! They did not want to overstay their welcome!

Several Advanced Spells landed in the area with the white tents as the Eagle Horse Skyriders took off into the sky.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders immediately split up after rising into the sky.

Mo Fan happened to see Heavenly Flames surging under his feet as he turned around. Scorching lava rose into the sky like an erupting volcano unleashing its wrath at the Heavens!

“It’s a Super Fire Spell!”

“Back away, split up now!” the captain of the Shadow Mages yelled.

A few Eagle Horse Skyriders who took off a little late tried their best to dodge the flames, but the Super Fire Spell covered an immense area. The pillars of lava rising from the ground immediately devoured them!

The flames turned them into ashes in just a second, leaving no remains of the Eagle Horses or their riders behind.

Chapter 2336: Killing a Super Mage

*“Super Fire Mage Boris is here. Observer Eagle Eye has spotted him!”* Mo Fan heard in his mind.

It belonged to another captain of the Eagle Horse Skyriders with the Psychic Element. He had transmitted his voice into every Eagle Horse Skyrider’s mind, including Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan.

“How did he know which Super Mage it was?” Mo Fan asked with a confused face.

“Every Super Mage has a certain reputation. The observers know the enemy’s Super Mages by heart. They could easily tell who it is after seeing their Super Magic,” Zhao Manyan told him.

The enemy had sent out the guy with cat eyes to watch them. The Federation Army also had an observer called Eagle Eye, who was mainly focused on the enemy’s Super Mages.

The Super Fire Mage called Boris among the Brown Rebels was obviously enraged by the ambush. He had planned to wipe out the Shadow Mages with his Super Spell, yet he had only eliminated a half-dozen Eagle Horse Skyriders who did not leave in time. The others who took off into the sky were safe.

A Super Spell was as brilliant as Polaris, even when a rain of spells was pouring down on the battlefield, allowing the Federation observer to pick it out with ease.

“Such a close call! I didn’t expect there to be a Super Fire Mage close to those tents. If we had retreated a little later, we would have lost a few dozen men!” The Shadow Mage captain let out a relieved sigh.

He and his men were walking around the opening of a volcano that was on the verge of erupting. They would have been drowned in lava if they had shown any hesitation!

“Super Mages are too much for us to handle. We won’t be able to fly around the enemy camps more than three times if the enemy isn’t wary of our Super Mages too,” one of the Eagle Horse Skyriders pointed out.



His Eagle Horse had lost its tail to the flames, and was struggling to keep its balance. The strange thing was... only a bird would lose its balance after losing its tail. Why would a horse with wings on its hooves hurt its balance after losing its tail?...

The Eagle Horse Skyriders dared not stay any longer. They quickly split up and switched back to their previous formation to harass the enemy.

The dark mist veiling the area with white tents finally dissipated, leaving nothing but charred bodies behind. The Brown Rebels in the white tents turned out to be the rebel army's logistic crew, who handled the transportation of magic ores for the Wind Warships.

The Wind Warships on the main battlefield would run out of energy after a few rounds now that the logistic crew had been taken out!

It was why Super Fire Mage Boris was so mad. The Wind Warships were the Brown Rebels' main force. Their army's strength would fall significantly if the Wind Warships could not replenish their energy!

"Mo Fan, how strong is that guy's Fire Magic?" Zhao Manyan looked back at the pillars of lava.

"Stronger than mine; my Fire Element is only at the early stage of the Super Level," Mo Fan replied calmly.

"The Brown Rebels should still have quite a few people like him," Zhao Manyan muttered.

"Definitely... I wonder what the Federation Army is planning to do with them?"

"Damn it, we are getting closer to Wu Ku, but we still can't make our way to him! We have to go through several more camps to get to him. The Brown Rebels are really treating him like their Heavenly Sensei!" Zhao Manyan cursed.

Mo Fan nodded.

Wu Ku's location was also the enemy's main camp, which was several times larger than the area of white tents. It was very likely that they had elite soldiers of the Brown Rebels stationed there, unlike the logistic crew's defenders!

The Brown Rebels' camps were like a heavily-guarded fortress, and Wu Ku was in the main castle with tight security. They could already see the magnificent castle, yet it was extremely difficult to fight their way to it.

The enemy also had the observer with cat eyes, so Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan could not help but worry.

If they used their ultimates right away, the enemy would just back away temporarily. When the enemy returned, their ultimates would still be on cooldown.

*"Wind company, cancel your attack. Super Fire Mage Boris has shown up..."* the same voice echoed in everyone's mind.

Around a kilometer and half away, the Wind Mages among the Eagle Horse Skyriders were about to pull the same trick as the Shadow Mages, but the enemy had already noticed their intentions. The angry Super Fire Mage was heading toward the area they were targeting!

Mo Fan saw the Wind Mages quickly splitting up with the help of their Wind Tracks. The Fire Star Palace that was half-constructed on the ground was withdrawn.

An adept Super Mage still needed between five to seven seconds to construct a Star Palace.

The Wind Riders had outstanding speed, and had withdrawn as soon as they received the warning. They were able to speed three hundred meters away in the five seconds after the Star Palace of three hundred and forty-three Stars was spotted.

The Shadow Riders had become the Brown Rebels' biggest problem, while the Wind Riders were constantly kiting their enemy. Several Super Mages of the Brown Rebels were forced to attack, yet their best result was only taking out a dozen-some Eagle Horse Skyriders. The number of casualties among the nine hundred Eagle Horse Skyriders was still below thirty.

The Brown Rebels were starting to feel frustrated and impatient. The damage dealt to the Eagle Horse Skyriders was almost negligible after so long. They were still flying around the Brown Rebels' camps in circles and harassing them!

Most frustratingly, a troop of Eagle Horse Skyriders kept picking on the Brown Rebels' logistic crew, signalers, and soldiers with special duties, like a game of eagle and chicks. It patiently waited for the chicks to show themselves, instead of attacking the fierce hens!

"Mo Fan, look over there!" Zhao Manyan suddenly pointed at an area on the outskirts of the enemy camps.

Mo Fan followed Zhao Manyan's finger, and saw a dark demon crawling out of an altar that had been drawn in blood in the sky. It was emitting a ghastly blood-red aura!

The demon caught the Super Fire Mage they had encountered before and tossed him into the sky!

"AHHHHH!"

The Ruler-level Eagle Horse with blue-golden feathers happened to pass by. The horn on its head punctured Boris' body like the lance of a knight!

Blood poured down from the sky in huge blobs as Boris struggled fiercely on the Eagle Horse's horn. He was glaring at Lieutenant General Dutch, who was riding the Eagle Horse.

The Ruler-level Eagle Horse shrieked and flung its head, tossing Boris off its horn in a trail of blood. Many Eagle Horses immediately flew at him and kicked at his body.

*"Super Fire Mage Boris is dead!"* Eagle Eye's voice echoed in everyone's ears.

The fact immediately raised the morale of the Eagle Horse Skyriders. One of the enemy's Super Mages had been slain; it was like taking down an enemy commander!

"That old general is f\*\*king insane. I didn't even notice him making his move!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

Mo Fan did not notice him, either. He suddenly realized he had not seen Lieutenant General Dutch or received an order from him for some time. Little did he know, the lieutenant general had long had his eyes on the enemy's Super Mage!

Mo Fan had no idea how he did it. The demon Summoned from the blood-red altar had to be some kind of Curse Magic!

#### Chapter 2337: The General is Dead

Both the Shadow Riders and Wind Riders launched attacks on different sides of the enemy camp after the enemy lost a Super Mage.

The attacks were a great success. The Shadow Mages invaded the enemy camp from a spot that was difficult to defend.

The enemy reacted swiftly, immediately sending out a huge group of Light Mages.

However, the Wind Riders were on standby in the sky. Their target was none other than the enemy's Light Mages!

Another bloodbath took place. The Wind Riders and Shadow Riders soon returned to the sky after a pleasing victory. They had completely gotten over their previous loss against the Venomous Insect Shamans.

"General, we are playing the Brown Rebels like a fiddle!" the captain of the Shadow Mages exclaimed.

They were flying in enemy territory and had managed to retreat safely after their first few successful attacks. The Eagle Horse Skyriders were in great spirits!

"General?" the captain called out again.

The Ruler-level Eagle Horse was slightly above the captain of the Shadow Mages. Lieutenant General Dutch should be able to hear him even if he was not using a communication device.

To his surprise, Lieutenant General Dutch did not respond to him.

"I don't think he's up there," Mo Fan said quietly.

"He's not?" The captain of the Shadow Mages immediately increased his altitude, staring at the back of the Ruler-level Eagle Horse. Lieutenant General Dutch was nowhere to be seen. There was only someone dressed like him atop it!

The captain of the Shadow Mages panicked a little. Where did their general go?

"He must have used the same trick to put a Curse on the enemy's Super Fire Mage Boris without alerting anyone before," Mo Fan deduced.

The captain of the Shadow Mages let out a relieved sigh.

The general had let the Ruler-level Eagle Horse fly around in the sky so the enemy would assume he was on it. The real Lieutenant General Dutch had secretly made his way to the ground and set up a trap for his prey with his Curse Magic!

*"Fly higher! Everyone, ascend at once!"* Eagle Eye's voice suddenly sounded in everyone's mind.

The order took everyone by surprise. It sounded like something unexpected had happened. The Psychic Mage was now giving orders in place of Lieutenant General Dutch!

The Eagle Horse Skyriders immediately increased their altitude to around three hundred meters, despite their confusion.

It was unlikely for an enemy to threaten them at their current height. On the other hand, they were no different from scouts, as they were unable to pose a threat to the enemy, either.

A bolt of lightning flashed across the sky, revealing a pitch-black claw. The riders could clearly see the terrifyingly sharp talons on it!

"What the heck!?" Zhao Manyan screamed.

Mo Fan had a fright too. He quickly pulled the reins to change the direction his Eagle Horse was flying.

Luckily, the black claw that had appeared out of nowhere was not targeting Mo Fan. It barely missed his Eagle Horse.

Mo Fan looked down after dodging the terrifying thing.

A man covered in blood was rising into the sky with a wide grin, like he had successfully done something impressive, despite the risk involved.

The man was none other than Lieutenant General Dutch!

He had killed an important enemy officer once again, but he had paid a great price in return. His chest, neck, and head were bleeding.

"Crap!" Mo Fan's heart skipped a beat. The black claw was not coming after him, but Lieutenant General Dutch beneath him!

Another lightning strike lit up the sky like a flickering street lamp.

The claw had landed right on Lieutenant General Dutch!

The claw was several times larger than the one that had attacked Mason. Dutch had managed to escape from the enemy's flank, but he did not expect the danger to come from above him.

The lightning dissipated in an instant. As its light was fading, Mo Fan saw the claw rip Lieutenant General Dutch apart. His blood poured out between the gaps of the talons.

Then Mo Fan could no longer see anything in the darkness, despite his ability to see at night.

The black claw had disappeared, too. Only the curtain of rain blocking the hazy and disordered battlefield remained.

Mo Fan's mind went blank for a long time.

Zhao Manyan kept yelling beside him. His voice eventually entered Mo Fan's ears.

"What did you see?"

"Hey! Mo Fan, you are splitting up from the others!"

"Holy crap, you finally came to your senses. I thought that thing had destroyed your brain or something. What was that just then? How did it appear out of nowhere? Was it magic or a monster?" Zhao Manyan blabbered.

Mo Fan took a deep breath. "Dutch is dead," he told Zhao Manyan.

"Who's Dutch? We are in enemy territory. It's normal to lose a few men, it's not like we've lost that old general!" Zhao Manyan called back.

Zhao Manyan's eyes widened as he realized something after finishing the sentence. The Dutch who Mo Fan had mentioned was the lieutenant general!

The leader of the Eagle Horse Skyriders who was not only experienced at commanding his men, but possessed extraordinary strength, too!

"How...how did he die?" Zhao Manyan could not believe it.

"He killed an enemy officer, but someone else killed him as he was fleeing," Mo Fan replied.

"But...but it was so sudden!"

Mo Fan felt the same way.

Lieutenant General Dutch had killed Boris without attracting any attention. Even the enemy was completely unaware of how he'd done it.

It meant Lieutenant General Dutch had some other ability to conceal his presence, in addition to his impressive Curse Magic.

But how did the enemy track him down and intercept him this time? Did someone who was stronger than him see through his trick?

Lieutenant General Dutch was commanding the Eagle Horse Skyriders. He was both the leader and the central figure to them. How were the Eagle Horse Skyriders going to function without him?

"The others didn't seem to notice it," Zhao Manyan looked at the Eagle Horse Skyriders who were still moving with discipline.

Dutch had disguised himself before he left to take down the enemy officer. The Eagle Horse Skyriders were still totally clueless about that. They still assumed the person on the Ruler-level Eagle Horse was their lieutenant general.

The captain of the Shadow Mages had found out the person on the Ruler-level Eagle Horse was a decoy, but he had not seen Lieutenant General Dutch's death.

“Maintain your formation and watch the enemy’s movements!” Lieutenant General Dutch’s voice echoed in everyone’s ears.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were stunned. “Isn’t he dead?” Zhao Manyan asked Mo Fan again.

“He should be. I saw it clearly... Hang on, the guy who spoke to us wasn’t Dutch!” Mo Fan noticed.

“Who else could it be?” Zhao Manyan demanded.

“It’s Eagle Eye, the Psychic Mage who’s giving out orders.. He’s mimicking Dutch’s voice... no, he’s using Psychic Magic to make us think we are hearing Dutch’s voice,” Mo Fan realized.

Chapter 2338: Strong Enemy Mage

It was easy to deduce that Eagle Eyes did not want the Eagle Horse Skyriders to know Lieutenant General Dutch was dead. He had purposely used his Psychic Magic on everyone.

However, it was impossible to cover fire with paper. The captains would soon realize that Lieutenant General Dutch was missing.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders did not panic, but the enemy started fighting back fiercely.

The enemy Super Mages no longer had to be wary of the Eagle Horse Skyriders after Lieutenant General Dutch was dead, and began to target the captains among the Eagle Horse Skyriders.

“You two, come closer to the Ruler-level Eagle Horse at once,” Eagle Eyes said with his own voice.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan looked around them. They were unsure who Eagle Eyes was talking to.

“Stop looking around, you two are the only ones who can hear me,” Eagle Eyes clarified.

—

The two flew towards the Ruler-level Eagle Horse in confusion.

The Ruler-level Eagle Horse was three times the size of an ordinary Eagle Horse. Mo Fan’s Eagle Horse could land right on its back, like a sparrow standing on the back of a tercel.

“Did you see it?” the man who was disguised as Lieutenant General Dutch asked them. He sounded just like Eagle Eyes.

He was the eyes of the Eagle Horse Skyriders. He was also the highest ranked officer below Lieutenant General Dutch, acting as his assistant.

“Are you referring to Dutch’s death?” Mo Fan asked in return.

“If you saw it, you should realize how grim our situation is. The ground army has yet to break through the Venomous Insect Shamans’ defense. Retreating is not an option for us,” Eagle Eyes confirmed.

“What do you want us to do? Just tell us, we are running out of time,” Mo Fan said bluntly.

“I can hear the voice of your spirits. If I’m not mistaken, you two are both Super Mages, right?” Eagle Eyes inquired.

“Yeah,” Mo Fan confirmed for him.

“You should know how easy it is to lose a battle when an army loses its commander,” Eagle Eyes went on.

Dutch’s shouts had motivated the Eagle Horse Skyriders after they invaded the enemy territory. He helped the Eagle Horse Skyriders remain calm and motivated when they were in danger.

Mo Fan strongly agreed with Eagle Eyes’ words.

“I know you two didn’t come to win the war, but you are still an ally of the Federation Army as long as our goals align.” Eagle Eyes’ eyes were as sharp as a real eagle. He was able to sense their real motives!

It was difficult to hide one’s thoughts from a Psychic Mage. There was a popular saying in schools and institutes: never have a Psychic Mage girlfriend, as she will see even the deepest secrets in your heart!

“We just want to find a way to the altar at the Scorching River. Can you see the upside-down waterfall over there?” Mo Fan pointed at the vortex.

It was better to tell the guy the truth than let him waste his time and energy reading their minds.

Mo Fan could not care less about who was going to win the war. As a matter of fact, he might have sided with the Brown Rebels if the Federation had colluded with the Black Vatican!

“The Black Vatican?” Eagle Eyes frowned. The war had taken place so suddenly, but everything made sense if someone was pulling the strings behind the scenes! “No wonder the enemy is so resolute,” Eagle Eyes commented.

“I don’t think you called us up here for a casual chat,” Mo Fan prodded him.

“I need your help. It’s in our best interest if someone can pretend to be Lieutenant General Dutch,” Eagle Eyes quickly went on.

“Isn’t that what you’re doing?” Mo Fan said.

“There’s no way I can disguise myself as the general with my strength. He could kill an enemy Super Mage, but I can’t possibly do that. I only play a supporting role in the fight, pinpointing strong enemies in a chaotic situation and providing Lieutenant General Dutch with crucial information which helped him eliminate enemies with high ranks,” Eagle Eyes informed them.

Eagle Eyes kept staring at Mo Fan, as if he could sense there was more to Mo Fan’s strength than met the eye.

“You want me to be the guy?” Mo Fan asked.

“My Innate Talent is Sense of Magic. I can accurately discern a person’s strength with my Psychic Magic. You are a Super Mage with three Elements at the Super Level. Your Lightning Element has reached the

second tier, while your Shadow Element and Fire Element are first-tier, am I right?" Eagle Eyes stated confidently.

Mo Fan remained expressionless, but Zhao Manyan looked surprised at the news.

Eagle Eyes turned to Zhao Manyan and said, "You are a Super Mage with two Elements at the Super Level. First-tier Earth Element, and first-tier Light Element... your Water Element is on the verge of leveling up, too."

The surprise on Zhao Manyan's face grew. Oh my, this guy is rather impressive!

It was difficult for a Mage to sense another Mage's strength when the person was not using any magic. Even a Psychic Mage would have trouble sensing a person's strength so accurately.

"Since you have such a unique ability, were you able to track down the guy who killed Lieutenant General Dutch? What was his cultivation level?" Mo Fan asked quickly.

Dutch was incredibly strong if he could kill an enemy Super Mage without alerting anyone, but Mo Fan was more curious about the person who had killed him in return. All he knew now was the person's ability to Summon the enormous black claw.

"I hold a great responsibility for Lieutenant General Dutch's death. Anyone above the Super Level shouldn't be able to escape my eyes, no matter where they are and what trick they are using to conceal their presence. It's also why Lieutenant General Dutch went to the enemy camp the second time to kill another enemy Super Mage," Eagle Eyes sighed sadly.

"Which means an extremely strong Mage has managed to avoid your eyes, so Lieutenant General Dutch died because he didn't expect an enemy to attack him out of nowhere?" Mo Fan deduced.

Eagle Eyes nodded. He had failed to pick up the enemy's presence. The guy had appeared beside Lieutenant General Dutch out of nowhere, just like a ghost, and killed him after he killed the second target.

"We haven't used a single Super Spell before now, but you could still tell our strength in an instant. How did the guy who killed Lieutenant General Dutch avoid your eyes?" Zhao Manyan said.

"That's exactly what I'm worried the most about," Eagle Eyes admitted.

"So you want me to lure him out?" Mo Fan asked.

"It's our only option. We do have a few senior captains who aren't much weaker than Lieutenant General Dutch. I have been giving orders in Lieutenant General Dutch's place and motivating the riders with my Psychic Magic.. His death is a nightmare, but it's not enough to take us out. However, if that person continues to take out the captains one by one, the Eagle Horse Skyriders will soon be wiped out!"

Chapter 2339: Shadow Tracks



It was a sudden and unexpected disaster that Lieutenant General Dutch had died at the hands of a strong enemy.

Mo Fan was forced to step forward under the dire circumstances. He had no idea exactly how strong Dutch had been, but if their unknown enemy had killed Dutch, he could definitely kill Mo Fan too!

There were other Super Mages among the Eagle Horse Skyriders. Why couldn't they be the ones to lure the enemy out instead?

"What if the guy is a Super Mage with every Element at the peak Super Level? I'm as good as dead too!" Mo Fan had to say.

"That's unlikely, as a person like that is under great restrictions implemented by the Magic Association. They would need a valid reason to use their magic. For example, Professor Xylan of the Aorus Sacred Institute is only here for the Venomous Insect Shamans," Eagle Eyes pointed out.

"Don't even mention that hag. I thought she was a reliable helper who was going to take out the enemy for us, yet all she did was put on airs. We wouldn't be in this situation if she could take out the Venomous Insect Shamans!" Zhao Manyan snarled when he heard Professor Xylan's name.

"It's not entirely her fault. She has to protect her reputation. Regardless of which side wins the war, the Magic Association will still be here. She doesn't want to leave a huge stain on her name in the Magic Association's records," Eagle Eyes had to say.

"You should ask someone else to do the job. There's no way I will risk my life for you," Mo Fan scoffed.

It was necessary to win the war to take down Wu Ku. However, it was more important to ensure their own safety! Mo Fan did not think Eagle Eyes' suggestion was a good idea.

In simpler words, Eagle Eyes just wanted him to be a sacrifice for their army so they could win the battle!

Mo Fan was not that stupid. He would not consider it, even if the Federation Army promised to give him a city as a reward!

The enemy was currently focusing on the Eagle Horse Skyriders. If everything went south, he could try to sneak his way to Wu Ku's location while the Brown Rebels were distracted. It was better than trying to stand out and being targeted by a strong enemy Mage!

"The other captains have to lead their men, otherwise the Brown Rebels could easily send a Super Mage with Magic Wings to butcher our riders. The enemy already knows Lieutenant General Dutch is dead, and are expecting us to lose morale. They will soon send their strong Mages after us. We are running out of time!" Eagle Eyes replied.

The enemy knew Lieutenant General Dutch was dead, but the Eagle Horse Skyriders could not afford to tell their men the truth. Otherwise, Eagle Eyes' motivating words would lose their effectiveness.

"Mo Fan, why don't I pretend to be Dutch?" Zhao Manyan proposed.

"It's too risky, the guy who killed Dutch is very strong!" Mo Fan shook his head.

"Not many people in this world can kill me. Besides, I can just run away if I can't hold on. You know I have a lot of trump cards to guarantee my own safety. Things aren't looking great for us. If we don't make a breakthrough and take down Wu Ku in time, the Brown Rebels are going to win the war. We will lose our only chance to get him!" Zhao Manyan pointed out.

They would have to face tens of thousands of enemies without the Eagle Horse Skyriders' support. Even if Mo Fan managed to sneak up on Wu Ku, Wu Ku just had to hold on for a few minutes until Mo Fan was surrounded by tens of thousands of Brown Rebels.

Mo Fan did not want the Eagle Horse Skyriders to be wiped out, either. On second thought, it was indeed their only option!

Zhao Manyan would disguise himself as Lieutenant General Dutch and work together with the Eagle Horse Skyriders to fend off strong enemy Mages who were able to fly, while he snuck off to the vortex amid the confusion to take down Wu Ku!

"Fine!" Mo Fan snarled.

Not every situation had a safely viable option. Being able to act according to the situation was already impressive. He could only take one step at a time!

"You'll have to be more careful since I won't be with you. You are as fragile as a piece of paper!" Zhao Manyan reminded him.

Mo Fan had brought Zhao Manyan along to make sure he had a sturdy meat shield when he was being flanked by enemies, allowing him to unleash his full potential as a pure destructive Mage.

Mo Fan did not feel near as safe when Turtle Zhao was not with him!

"I'll update you on the situation of the battle constantly, the same way Lieutenant General Dutch was able to kill the enemy's Super Mages so easily. Besides, if your friend can really keep the unknown enemy busy, it will also do you a huge favor!" Eagle Eyes encouraged them.

In the end, Mo Fan had to fight alone.

It was not like he had a choice. On the bright side, he now had a clearer picture of his goal.

They were betting their lives on the Eagle Horse Skyriders to begin with. It was only a matter of time until the Eagle Horse Skyriders were wiped out after losing their commander.

All Mo Fan had to do was take down Wu Ku before the Eagle Horse Skyriders were wiped out!

He had no idea how long it would take the Brown Rebels to kill the remaining Eagle Horse Skyriders.

Mo Fan left the Eagle Horse Skyriders.

Eagle Eyes was a man of his word. He immediately gave Mo Fan guidance after Zhao Manyan agreed to be the decoy.

Mo Fan wove through the enemy camp using the Dark Noble Mantle.

Mo Fan was almost undetectable when he was wearing the Dark Noble Mantle if there was no Super Mage around. He was able to move deeper into the enemy camp like a phantom.

*“Stop moving forward, there are three Super Mages in your path. One of them is most likely Damon, a Super Light Mage. You are dead if he senses the Aura of your Shadow Magic,”* Eagle Eyes transmitted into Mo Fan’s mind.

*“Head left, there’s a platoon of Advanced Mages. They shouldn’t be able to notice you.”*

*“Look out, Damon is heading your way. He must have sensed something. He’s moving toward you without any hesitation!”*

*“He’s less than three hundred meters from you.”*

*“He’s very close to you now...”*

Mo Fan was hiding behind a tall tent with a campfire beside it. A few middle-aged Advanced Mages were observing the battle in the sky.

A man with a thick white beard came over to them, looking around cautiously.

He was the Super Light Mage named Damon.

Mo Fan’s Dark Noble Mantle had left a faint trail of Shadow Magic. Damon was obviously good at tracking down the presence of Shadow Magic. He was most likely a strong fighter, too!

“I’ve followed a faint trail of shadow magic here. Have any of you seen anyone or anything unusual?” Damon asked the Advanced Mages.

The Advanced Mages exchanged confused glances.

What shadow traces? How could they not notice anything if anyone came through here?

Mo Fan was extremely close to them. He had no clue his Dark Noble Mantle would leave a trail of shadow magic along its path, but then again, he had never encountered a strong Light Mage like Damon before, either!

Chapter 2340: Savage Nature

The Advanced Mages were confident that they had not seen anyone suspicious, but Damon insisted on entering the camp. He occasionally glanced at the spot where Mo Fan was hiding.

Mo Fan was almost invisible when stationary while wearing the Dark Noble Mantle. The presence of Shadow Magic was almost no different from the air around him.

The area behind the tent was pitch-black, and the light of the campfire served as a distraction when someone was looking at the area behind the tent.

Mo Fan held his breath.

Damon was approaching slowly, taking one step at a time. Mo Fan did not dare move.

He was not confident that he could kill the Super Light Mage instantly. The unpredictability of the Shadow Element was not going to work against a Super Light Mage, either.

“Sir, an enemy Super Shadow Mage has appeared among the Eagle Horse Skyriders!” a voice came from the distance.

Damon turned around and saw a Wind Mage hovering in the air with a pair of Wind Wings. The Mage had come for him from another camp.

“Mm, I’ll be right there!” Damon stopped searching for the shadow footprints and ran for the Wind Mage.

Mo Fan could feel cold sweat running down his face from the shadow behind the tent.

He was right in the center of the enemy camp. He would have had no chance of leaving this place in one piece even if he had ten Zhao Manyans with him!

Mo Fan was about to sneak deeper into the camp when he felt the Dark Vein throbbing and raising goosebumps!

He immediately halted in his tracks and tried his best to remain still.

Wisps of the shadow magic were circling Mo Fan’s feet like the wind. They would spread instantly with the slightest movement.

A few minutes later, Damon returned from another direction and scanned the area with a sharp gaze.

“Sir, you are being too cautious. I swear to you that no one has been here. I believe the shadow traces you saw were left by Robin’s Dark Shadow Horse a few days ago,” an Advanced Mage explained with a smile.

Damon nodded.

“You should hurry to the outskirts. Those Eagle Horse Skyriders are a pain to deal with. They could easily slaughter every Mage below the Advanced Level!” the Advanced Mage encouraged him.

“Stay alert. The Federation Army has a few strong Mages who are good at hiding their presence. We can’t let them sneak into our main camp,” Damon advised them in return.

“Will do!”

Damon finally left the camp. The campfire was still cracking, but the range of its light was limited because of the rain.

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Damon had left for real this time.

Mo Fan still had lingering fears. Luckily, the Dark Vein had warned him in time!

As he thought, the Brown Rebels had many powerful Mages. He could not afford to lower his guard!

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The Dark Noble Mantle's effects would only last for a limited time. Mo Fan had to keep going.

He could already see the main camp. The tents had solid golden-brown roofs set up between them. He had no idea how the Brown Rebels had constructed them so quickly. The connected tents were like an artistic exhibition hall, standing out in the rain and the woods.

Mo Fan avoided the areas with patrols.

Wu Ku was behind the main camp. The upside-down waterfall that resembled a white dragon was serving as the background for the biggest golden tent. It was not a surprise that the leaders of the Brown Rebels had so much respect for someone from the Black Vatican. The spectacular sight he was responsible for did look like he had been granted extraordinary power by the Heavens.

"If they don't obey their orders, how different are they from the enemy?" Mo Fan heard a bulky man scold coldly as he was passing by a training area.

As soon as he finished speaking, the ground cracked as sharp objects that looked like elephant tusks emerged from it, stabbing into a few Brown Rebels. Their blood sprayed everywhere.

The Brown Rebels died simultaneously. It took the heavy rain quite some time to wash away their blood.

A man in a silver-white robe walked over and glanced at the pool of blood on the ground before saying helplessly, "Ice Tiger, since when did you have such a bad temper?"

"There's no point for these cowards to stay alive if they aren't going to be of any use to me!" the hot-tempered man called Ice Tiger snarled.

The man was wearing a mink coat, and his face had stripes like a jaguar. He was brimming with a wild and savage aura.

"Control yourself. Our leader isn't going to be happy if you keep killing our men," the Mage in a silver-white robe said.

"I don't understand, why didn't he send me to battle? I can easily kill thousands of enemy soldiers myself!" Ice Tiger grumbled.

"There must be a reason he asked you to stay in the main camp. Now, I must deliver the Fundamental Water Crystals to the Heavenly Sensei. This rain is doing us a huge favor. Many people who used to be timid as these cowards have turned into ferocious tigers because of it! They might not have the strength of ferocious tigers, but a mischief of fearless rats can still cause a plague," the Mage in a silver-white robe said in delight.

Mo Fan was not far away. His eyes glittered when he heard the Mage was heading toward Wu Ku.

The Mage in the silver-white robe was quite powerful. Mo Fan did not dare get too close.

To his relief, the Mage was traveling on foot, and did not seem to be in a rush.

Mo Fan purposely looked at the general called Ice Tiger as he walked past the training ground. He noticed the general was stomping the dead bodies like a devil lusting for blood!

Even though the Frenzy Liquid had no effect on people with a strong will, it had made cold-blooded people behave recklessly and go to extremes to vent their hatred.

But was the Black Vatican actually interested in politics?

They only knew how to destroy lives! They were interested in death and destruction! Even if the Brown Rebels did defeat the Federation Army and establish their kingdom, it would soon turn into Hell if the Frenzy Liquid continued to fall for more than a dozen days. Its people had already lost their outer nature. They would soon massacre one another like wild beasts!

The cities would be in ruins as the streets were littered with dead bodies. Condors would feed on the corpses while crows filled the sky. Such an event was exactly what the Black Vatican was after!

Mo Fan did not have time to feel for the dead, but he was sympathetic toward the Federation's fate.

The storm of Sea Monsters was on its way. It did not matter which side was going to rule over the country. What would they have left to stop the Sea Monsters' invasion?

The shore along China's east coast was already busy building defenses to prepare themselves for the Sea Monsters' invasion. In contrast to that, the Federation's coastline was even longer than China's. The Sea Monsters would be feeding on its people for free when the time came!

They would lose their dignity and end up as a buffet for the Sea Monsters!