

## **Versatile 2351**

### **Chapter 2351: Higher Absorption**

Zhao Manyan had to keep his disguise even though he knew the enemy had the upper hand. He immediately burst out laughing.

Even the unknown enemy was struggling to take him down. He had definitely made the right choice to become a pure defensive Mage.

He might have difficulties beating his opponent, but his opponent had no way of beating him either!

"But, it seems to be heading toward the Scorching River," Eagle Eyes frowned.

"Seriously!?" Zhao Manyan glanced in the direction of the lake, but the mist had thickened even though the rain had stopped. He could not see what was happening to Mo Fan at the lake.

"What the hell is Mu Bai doing? It's taking him too long to get rid of the Venomous Insect Shamen!" Zhao Manyan swore despite himself.

They desperately needed backup from the ground army. It was meant to be a battle with over a hundred thousand men on each side, yet it felt like they had been fighting the enemy alone, while their teammates were merely reporters observing like bystanders, instead of backing them up!

Those unreliable pricks!

Zhao Manyan scanned the enemy camp with all the brown flags waving in the air.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders were being hunted down one by one by the enemy. It was only a matter of time until they were wiped out. Zhao Manyan did not want them to suffer such a tragic fate.

"What did you say that area was?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"The command center of the Brown Rebels," Eagle Eyes stated.

"Let's take a gamble and clear a path to it!" Zhao Manyan made up his mind.

He did not want to sit still and wait for his death. The Eagle Horse Skyriders were the strongest air force of the Federation Army. It would be a pity for them to be slaughtered by the enemy.

"Are you joking? Didn't you see there were ten watchtowers imbued with Plant Magic around it? They will take down our Eagle Horse Skyriders before they can land!" Eagle Eyes said.

"If I can protect them as they land, can you take out the watchtowers?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"Well, if we can land on the ground, we should be able to destroy them. Our men are strong fighters on the ground too," Eagle Eyes agreed hesitantly.

"Let's do it, then! I don't want to stay in the sky and wait for my death. We must make them realize they don't want to mess with us!" Zhao Manyan said in a heavier voice, like he was a real commander of the Eagle Horse Skyriders.

Zhao Manyan's idea was extremely bold.

They were clearly taking a beating, yet they were choosing to invade the enemy camp that was heavily guarded by the Plant Magic towers.

However, it did not mean his suggestion had a zero chance of working. The area did not have a lot of strong Mages, because it was guarded by the Plant Magic towers. If Zhao Manyan could guarantee the Eagle Horse Skyriders safety while they were landing, they could destroy the towers and the command center before the enemy could react!

"Tell the riders exactly what I'm about to say," Zhao Manyan said.

"Don't mess it up, remember you are still disguising yourself as Lieutenant General Dutch," Eagle Eyes shook his head.

"I had enough of your bullshit. If it wasn't for me, the Eagle Horse Skyriders would be dead by now. Do you think I really care about your lives if we aren't in the same boat now!?" Zhao Manyan swore impatiently.

Eagle Eyes was left speechless. After all, Zhao Manyan had stopped the enemy's attacks and reduced the Eagle Horse Skyriders' casualties by a huge margin.

As a matter of fact, even if Lieutenant General Dutch was still alive, the Eagle Horse Skyriders would not have come so far!

"The Venomous Insect Shamans have been killed. Our army is on its way here. We just need to destroy the enemy's command center to make it out alive!" Zhao Manyan told Eagle Eyes.

"Are you out of your mind? Our ground army is nowhere close to backing us up. Your lie isn't going to make a difference!" Eagle Eyes protested.

"Don't you know how to quench thirst by looking at plums? Don't you know what people are capable of when they have a strong will to live?"

Eagle Eyes might be experienced at leading an army in a battle, but he did not understand what people sought in desperate straits!

"Charge with me, and I will use my trump card to protect your lives, but if you don't believe me, there's no reason for me to stay here. I would rather go to my brother, as he's more reliable than you all!" Zhao Manyan yelled.

Zhao Manyan had finally decided to use the magic artifact. He had no idea why he would bother doing so much. Perhaps it was true that no one could really be a bystander in a war like this.

"Fine, let's hope you can bring us a miracle," Eagle Eyes agreed helplessly.

Zhao Manyan's strength had exceeded Eagle Eyes' expectations. Dutch was more like an assassin who increased his men's morale by taking down enemy leaders, but Zhao Manyan's ability to guarantee the riders' safety was even more effective!

The Eagle Horse Skyriders were more motivated to push forward when they had a reliable shield protecting them!

“We’ll clear a path for the riders into the enemy camp!”

Zhao Manyan used his Water Magic, and a shocking circle of water appeared around him. Every Eagle Horse Skyrider that flew through the circle was granted a layer of watery scales as extra protection to absorb the enemy’s destructive spells.

It did not apply just to the riders; the Eagle Horses also had a layer of watery scales on them!

The Water Scales Armor had ancient Seals on it with a unique light. They were Baxia Seals that Zhao Manyan had unleashed with the wooden clapper, which would triple the damage absorption of his defensive spells!

Even though the Eagle Horse Skyriders had to share the protection of Zhao Manyan’s Sacred Water Ring, their protection was imbued with the Baxia Seals. The thin layer of protection could still absorb a lot of damage to increase the safety of the riders and their Eagle Horses!

It was difficult to hurt the Eagle Horse Skyriders once they had the protection. After all, not every soldier of the Brown Rebels was an Advanced Mage. The only threat to the Eagle Horse Skyriders was their group spells!

Sacred Water Ring!

Zhao Manyan was protected at the center of the formation. The Eagle Horse Skyriders sensibly spaced themselves out evenly around the Sacred Water Ring to receive its protection.

Zhao Manyan came up with a slogan on top of his mind and shouted it out, “Eagle Horse Skyriders, not even a blade of grass grows wherever we go!”

The Eagle Horse Skyriders seemed to think the slogan was great too. They all mimicked it.

“Not even a blade of grass grows wherever we go!”

The ten watchtowers attacked the Eagle Horse Skyriders as they approached, but the combination of Basic and Intermediate Magic struggled to break through the Sacred Water Ring’s defense!

Chapter 2352: Wilted Phoenix

Gray-blue feathers scattered in the air before falling from the sky like heavy stones!

Zhao Manyan had used the magic artifact his father left him. It was protecting the Eagle Horse Skyriders from the raging fierce storm like it was their father!

Lieutenant General Dutch’s death was not a surprise, as he had been fighting alone, like an orphan.

Meanwhile, Zhao Manyan had become the core of the Eagle Horse Skyriders, acting as their shield!

The Eagle Horse Skyriders had outstanding mobility, but their greatest weakness was their lack of defense. They would easily take casualties whenever the enemy fought back.

Zhao Manyan had helped the Eagle Horse Skyriders to overcome their weakness. Their strength had increased significantly as a result.

The troops of Brown Rebels which used to be a nuisance could no longer pose a threat to them. The Eagle Horse Skyriders could now slaughter them with ease!

They were too scared to charge too far into the enemy lines previously, but now they had no trouble taking out the enemy when their safety was no longer a concern.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders had been forced to relocate themselves quickly after harassing the enemy because of how vulnerable they were, but they were now able to engage the enemy in a direct magic brawl.

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They began their massacre close to the enemy's command center. The sudden attack at the main camp took the Brown Rebels by surprise.

The problem was that the Eagle Horse Skyriders razed the command center to the ground by the time the Brown Rebel reinforcements arrived from the main camp. The Eagle Horse Skyriders had all returned to the sky by then.

"This is incredible!"

"This is incredible!"

Eagle Eyes could not believe his eyes. The Eagle Horse Skyriders had changed completely because of a simple layer of protection.

They were able to fight, withstand enemy spells, and move around swiftly. How dangerous was it to fight a group of riders like them now?

Zhao Manyan did not expect that the effects of his defensive magic would be so outstanding, either.

He just wanted the Eagle Horse Skyriders to put up a last fight and intimidate the enemy, but the Eagle Horse Skyriders had become unstoppable with his protection!

"The enemy's resistance has weakened significantly," Eagle Eyes pointed out.

Zhao Manyan was having a great time stomping the enemy. He had not known the defensive magic he specialized in could make so much difference to a powerful army!

Zhao Manyan was only trying to light a match, but the flames had grown beyond his expectation!

"They have lost their will to fight..." Zhao Manyan looked at the sky.

"That's right, the rain has stopped falling!"

The rain had stopped for some time. Zhao Manyan had not noticed it, as he was preoccupied with the battle.

The Brown Rebels had only come together because the Black Vatican's Frenzy Liquid had driven them to violence and made them rebellious.

They had started to calm down and were wondering why they had involved themselves in the political conflict after the rain stopped.

Meanwhile, the Eagle Horse Skyriders suddenly charged into their midst and massacred them, making the conflicted thoughts in their minds grow stronger.

They were starting to get afraid, and realize that their lives were more important than winning the war!

All these factors combined made the Eagle Horse Skyriders even more unstoppable!

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The Eagle Horse Skyriders had gotten themselves together again. White Leopard began to regret his decision of calling Wilted Phoenix back to the main camp, since it did not matter if they allowed Mo Fan to live a little longer.

"I knew we couldn't count on those people we recruited!" White Leopard snarled.

"They will turn into your most loyal hounds again once the rain returns!" Wu Ku promised calmly.

The Frenzy Liquid played an important role in the war.

If the Frenzy Liquid was not involved, the Brown Rebels might end up settling the conflict peacefully by asking the Federation for a piece of land so they could establish their own little kingdom, even if they did plan a coup from the beginning.

The leader of the Brown Rebels thought overthrowing the Federation and claiming its land was his goal, but the truth was, the Brown Rebels would be mindful of leaving a way out for themselves.

Wu Ku could not have cared less about the Brown Rebels' casualties. Even if the Brown Rebels were wiped out, other areas would have upheavals as long as the Frenzy Rain fell!

"Kill him, there's no one you can't kill in this world! Isn't that right, Wilted Phoenix?" White Leopard blurted out.

"Mm, there's no one I can't kill, as long as I want to kill them," the person called Wilted Phoenix agreed with a cold voice.

Wilted Phoenix was a woman.

She was very young. She had curly hair the color of lavender, which set off her pale and attractive face. If she was not wearing a military outfit, she could easily be a character from an ancient elf kingdom, brimming with a sacred aura!

"He's a guy you want to kill!" Wu Ku stated with certainty.

Mo Fan stared at the enemy who had been sent here to kill him in disbelief.

She was just a top student indulged in pursuing magic knowledge before the war broke out. Even though she seemed indifferent toward everything most of the time, she was extremely adorable whenever she found something she was interested in.

Who would have thought that she would become the enemy's most dangerous secret weapon the next time they met!

"Sharjah..." Mo Fan was still doubtful as he looked at the woman with purple hair.

He thought the woman was Sharjah's identical twin sister at first glance. However, the look in her eyes had revealed her identity.

She was the president of the Aorus Sacred Institute's student union!

But now, she was with the Brown Rebels. She had helped them to take out many powerful Mages of the Federation Army. She had become the Brown Rebels' secret weapon, using the codename Wilted Phoenix!

She had now come to take out Mo Fan too!

"Teacher," Sharjah greeted him in her usual calm voice.

"Sharjah, are you a Brown Rebel too?" Mo Fan took a deep breath.

"One of my brothers started this war," Sharjah confirmed honestly.

Mo Fan was stunned.

Her brother started the war? In other words, Sharjah is the sister of the Brown Rebels' leader?

Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh after hearing her answer.

As long as she was not related to the Black Vatican. Otherwise, Mo Fan would feel sorry if he had to kill a girl like Sharjah.

"The Black Vatican started the war, not your brother," Mo Fan pointed at Wu Ku.

"I don't care," Sharjah replied.

"Wilted Phoenix, stop wasting our time. You can easily kill him, knowing your strength!" White Leopard urged her.

"I told you, he's not someone I want to kill," Sharjah said coldly.

White Leopard's face darkened.

Why was she treating him like a stranger, while she was talking to this man respectfully? He was a childhood friend of hers!

Chapter 2353: Please Enlighten Me

Mo Fan was proud of himself. Who said he was the worst candidate to be a teacher?

He had deeply taken root inside of his student's heart in just a few months!

"Sharjah, please step aside. I'm not after your brother, so it's not like we have to fight one another here," Mo Fan said.

Sharjah shook her head.

"Sir, you should leave. I can make sure they won't hurt you." Sharjah had no intention to step aside.

"I won't leave until I have sent Wu Ku to Hell," Mo Fan insisted.

"Then I should apologize to you," Sharjah bowed politely.

"What are you trying to do?"

"I'll knock you out and bring you away from here."

"You are such an honest and good kid," Mo Fan let out a wry smile.

Mo Fan was not going to apprehend Sharjah and ask her a naive question like why she was helping the bad guys.

Knowing Sharjah was not related to the Black Vatican was his greatest relief. He just had to defeat her instead of killing her.

Mo Fan understood why Sharjah did not want to back down.

If her brother was the leader of the coup, the Federation would go after him once the Brown Rebels lost the war. He would be in trouble, even if he escaped to another country.

There was no way out from a coup. Either they established their kingdom and forced the Federation to acknowledge them, or they died trying!

The most Sharjah could do was spare Mo Fan's life as his student, and the most Mo Fan could do was beat her without taking her life!

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"It's my pleasure to be able to fight you," Sharjah said sternly.

Sharjah always had a calm appearance. Her attractive eyes always treated everything indifferently.

But now, the glow in her eyes was full of passion and anticipation, like the day she first heard about the theory of merging different Elements. She seemed nervous and excited, like a little girl who had met a celebrity she admired!

The fact that she was behaving like this meant she had long looked forward to fighting Mo Fan!

Mo Fan had known her for a few months. He knew there were not many people or things that could intrigue her. He was surprised to see her behaving like a battle maniac.

“Didn’t you say you aren’t a fan of fighting and killing?” Mo Fan asked her. Her expression clearly showed how interested she was in fighting him!

“I just don’t like to bully noobs,” Sharjah answered.

The students in the Aorus Sacred Institute are just noobs in her eyes?

Mo Fan was utterly speechless!

No one dared to be more arrogant than him when he was still a student, but Sharjah’s words made him feel like he had finally encountered a female version of the demon king!

“Sharjah, we are in the middle of a war. We don’t have time for you to challenge him to a duel!” White Leopard said coldly.

For some reason, White Leopard was being a little impatient despite how calm he always was. It was obviously not because Mo Fan had stolen the three Fundamental Water Crystals!

Sharjah did not even bother to reply to White Leopard. Mo Fan was the only person left in her eyes.

To her, all of the officers of the Federation Army she had killed combined were less valuable than the guy before her.

She finally had a chance to witness Lecturer Mo Yifan’s true strength!

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White Leopard’s face was twitching with rage when Sharjah ignored him.

Ice Tiger did not dare to even breathe heavily when he saw White Leopard’s reaction.

Ice Tiger knew his brother had held feelings for Sharjah for many years. He might not have made any progress so far, but it did not mean he did not have a chance to win her affection.

However, Ice Tiger thought otherwise today.

The respect Sharjah paid Mo Fan and the passionate look in her eyes clearly indicated White Leopard was no different than a piece of rock by the road!

“Do you really think you can do whatever you want here!?” White Leopard did not dare to vent his anger at Sharjah. He directed all his attention at Mo Fan instead.

He went closer as the icy Aura he was emitting swept at Mo Fan like a fierce hailstorm.

“You finally decided not to hide behind your cannon fodder, you son of a b\*\*ch?” Mo Fan was amused.

“Die!”

White Leopard would not allow Mo Fan and Sharjah to have a duel with one another, as if they were displaying their affections in public!



It was time to end this farce!

He would kill the young man and take the Fundamental Water Crystals back. The young man would only be an unrecognizable corpse in the end, regardless of Sharjah's interest in him.

White Leopard acted swiftly. He was a Super Mage whose Ice Element had reached the third tier of the Super Level. His speed at constructing a Star Constellation was the same as others Casting an Intermediate Spell.

Hail fell fiercely as soon as he spread his arms. It dove at Mo Fan like thousands of ice moths beating their wings rapidly.

The riverbed had been chewed up, revealing the jagged rocks underneath.

As a matter of fact, the bottom layer of rocks was fully revealed. If a regiment of soldiers was here, they would soon turn into sinister white skeletons after their flesh and blood were sliced off by the ice moths!

Mo Fan did not expect White Leopard to attack first. He glanced at Sharjah and noticed her waiting patiently.

Mo Fan turned into shadow sparrows, flying off in different directions.

White Leopard glared at the shadow sparrows. He could Summon a new flight of ice moths every time he spread his arms.

"The one on the left!" Damon shouted. He was able to see through Mo Fan's diversion.

White Leopard immediately gathered the ice moths and sent them after Mo Fan's true self.

The ice moths approached their target without leaving the slightest gap between them.

Mo Fan's Shadow Sparrow was not overly fast. The army of ice moths soon caught up to him.

He left the shadow and faced them, the back of his hands turned outward. His eyes turned golden-brown!

"Circle of Crystal Teeth: Heavens Gate!"

A huge gate emerged from the ground to stop the army of ice moths.

The deadly ice moths rammed into the sturdy Heavens Gate and shattered into powder.

Even though Mo Fan only had a Heaven-inferior Earth Seed, his Earth Magic was strong enough to defend him when necessary. It allowed Mo Fan to defend himself to a certain degree, even though he was a pure destructive Mage. He no longer had to run for his life or fight back fiercely when he was attacked.

The powerful Heavens Gate consumed less than a quarter of the Shards. White Leopard kept attacking with the Ice Element, which was relatively effective against Mo Fan, but all Mo Fan had to do was activate the Shards nearby. He was using the energy left by the elite soldiers to fend off White Leopard's fierce attacks.

He did not have to do anything to activate the Shards!

Mo Fan was not in a rush to attack White Leopard. He had to deal with many enemies at once, including Sharjah.

He had to remain calm and observe every enemy that might pose a threat to him, to learn what magic they were using!

Chapter 2354: Magic Sword Tyrfing

Sharjah finally made her move too.

Her desire was to ask everyone to leave so she could have a one-on-one duel with Mo Fan. Unfortunately, it was not realistic, since they were in the middle of a war.

It might be unfair to Mo Fan, but the world was never fair in the first place.

She did not move or relocate herself for a better angle of attack. Her lips were moving as if she was murmuring an ancient chant.

A book suddenly appeared in front of Sharjah. It had a black cover, and the words on every page had a dark mysterious glow to them as it hovered in front of her.

The conductor Cook had been behaving exactly like a music conductor when he used his magic, like he was performing in a concert hall in front of an audience. Meanwhile, the way Sharjah was reading the book was like she was giving a speech in front of the students on a podium.

She was dressed in neat attire, looking dignified and elegant.

That being said, Sharjah was not merely giving a speech.

It was a magic book imbued with dark power.

She was actually more like a witch from the medieval era. She sounded like she was Summoning a devil.

The young girl bewitched by the evil book was murmuring Curses with a blank expression. By the time she came to her senses, the darkness the book contained was already crawling out of it!

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Mo Fan was unaware of Sharjah's strange actions.

He naively thought Sharjah was a perfectionist who would not allow anyone to intervene with their duel, thus she would get rid of the outsiders first before having an epic duel with him!

Unfortunately, Sharjah did not behave like the typical beautiful elf from an anime that she resembled.

She did not care if her opponent was being ganged up on or was alone, or if the opponent had an entire army with them. She would just attack as she pleased!

The book contained the power of the Curse Element. The eerie light of the words was unleashing formidable energy, like the Star Orbits of Elemental Magic after they were connected.

A long pitch-black claw appeared behind Mo Fan out of nowhere. Its fingers almost stabbed Mo Fan in the neck!

Mo Fan reacted swiftly and dodged the claw, but it immediately chased after him, aiming at his throat!

There was no way Sharjah was planning to knock him out and bring him away. The evil being she was controlling was obviously trying to snap his neck in half!

“Flame Sword!”

Mo Fan created some distance between him and the claw and lifted his right hand high. Fierce flames burst out of it and quickly formed into a huge burning hammer.

Mo Fan had no idea why the flames took the shape of a hammer despite what he shouted.

Perhaps a hammer was better at smashing things to pieces? It was not like Mo Fan was an expert at using a sword.

The hammer was not targeting the claw, but Sharjah, who was blatantly reading the wicked book not far away from him.

Mo Fan could not figure out what kind of magic Sharjah was using. It might be the Curse Element or the Summoning Element, or some kind of Forbidden Magic. However, if Sharjah had Summoned the claw from the book, his best option was to attack her directly!

Sharjah lifted her gaze as the burning hammer came down on her. She hopped nimbly backward, like an agile deer, without any sign of panic.

The book had already closed, but it continued to circle around her. After backing away to a safer distance, Sharjah tapped her finger in the air. The book moved in front of her and opened itself again.

Mo Fan did not show any mercy, either. He used Blink to close in on Sharjah as she was about to read from the book again.

Mo Fan was finally holding a sword this time. He lifted the sword that was formed with Heavenly Flames with two hands and swung it down in a full arc!

“I have a sword in my book too. I hope you like it,” Sharjah did not back away this time. She was smiling confidently.

The book flipped open to another page. It no longer had lines of glowing words, but a drawing of a pitch-black sword instead. Its hilt and tip even extended beyond the corners of the page.

“Magic Sword Tyrning!” Sharjah called out the name of the sword. The drawing on the page flew out of the book with a great billowing of dark flames, like the flames of a furnace.

The sword engulfed in Heavenly Flames sliced down at Sharjah.

At the same time, Magic Sword Tyrfing hovered horizontally above Sharjah before clashing with Mo Fan's Flame Sword.

A loud clang followed. Magic Sword Tyrfing was clearly made of metal. The magic glow around it was only an additional effect.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan's Flame Sword was formed with Elemental Magic. It was no match for a real sword!

The flames on Mo Fan's Flame Sword scattered across the ground following the clash, but the Magic Sword Tyrfing was still hovering above Sharjah. Its body was engulfed in flames, and it shuddered slightly while emitting a screech, like it was giggling with disdain!

Mo Fan's sword was completely smashed into pieces, leaving him in awe!

The sword he had formed with Heavenly Flames had broken, just like that!

What exactly was the evil sword that Sharjah had Summoned? Most importantly, it was treating him with contempt, like it was intelligent!

"Teacher, it's one of the most famous magic swords in the world. It has its own soul and is able to fly around the battlefield to take down enemies on its own. You better watch out!" Sharjah was the same polite student. She did not forget to explain the sword's background to Mo Fan before attacking him.

The sword moved on its own, just as Sharjah had said! The black blade let out brilliant sparkles and flew at Mo Fan without needing her active control!

It gave Mo Fan a huge fright. He quickly jumped into the air to dodge the sword.

The sword suddenly came to a stop. It let out a strange giggle and went after Mo Fan, defying the laws of physics. Mo Fan had no idea how he could defend himself while he was airborne. He could only use his Telekinesis to form a wall!

Mo Fan had used the same trick to stop a Super Spell before, but the Magic Sword Tyrfing was able to slice through steel like mud. The wall of Telekinesis was nothing but air to it. The sword sliced at Mo Fan's arm without any resistance.

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The tip of the sword left a long bleeding cut from Mo Fan's elbow to his wrist.

Blood was dripping wildly. If the cut had been just a little deeper, it would have sliced Mo Fan's bone off like it was just a match!

Mo Fan took a deep breath. His arm was covered in blood, and he felt like it was burning too.

The truth was, Sharjah had gone easy on him. The slash could have severed his right shoulder and arm if she had wanted!

Chapter 2355: Blood Pact of the Earth, Earth Spine

Blood was falling from a height of ten meters. Mo Fan's shirt was soaked in blood, from which drops of blood were falling to the ground.

"Well done, Sharjah!" White Leopard was pleased. He immediately put on a mocking grin.

Sharjah did not attack further with her sword. She looked at Mo Fan hesitantly, as he landed.

"Are you giving me time to stop my bleeding?" Mo Fan was not angry at Sharjah's reaction.

"Yes..."

"I'm a lot scarier when I'm bleeding," Mo Fan pointed out helpfully.

Mo Fan did not stop the bleeding. He was not trying to look cool when his blood was dripping as he hung his arm to the side. He just needed some help!

Drip!

Drip!

The drops of blood landed on the soil, but they did not dissipate right away. They were dyeing the area around the Scorching River brown instead.

The drops of blood permeated the land and soon turned the ground around the lake and the ground on the opposite side of the river brown.

"Blood Pact of the Earth!"

The ground shook hard as Mo Fan uttered the words. Huge ravines spread from one side of the river to the other.

An enormous hand covered in runes stuck out of the ravine, followed by a gigantic head poking out from the ground.

The Rock Emperor had been Summoned from its deep slumber. The difference was, Mo Fan had Summoned it with his own blood!

His blood was flowing through the runes on the Rock Emperor's skin, spreading like scorching lava over a vast black land. Splashes of lava rose from the intersections. Even the slightest drabs turned the ground into red carpets of flames where they landed.

The Earth Vein Rock Emperor was Summoned using Mo Fan's blood. It was not an independent Summoned Creature. Mo Fan was able to sense a unique connection between the Earth Vein Rock Emperor and his body right now.

He tried to raise his arm.

As he thought, the Earth Vein Rock Emperor also lifted its arm!

He did not have to control the Earth Vein Rock Emperor on purpose. He noticed a pulsating black crystal in front of the Rock Emperor's chest. The huge amount of energy it contained was spread across the area in a circle of shards.

"Power of the Blood Pact: Earth Spine!"

The Rock Emperor swung its arms forward. It was the incarnation of Mo Fan's blood. It threw its arms at Sharjah and White Leopard!

A terrifying ridge emerged from the ground, formations of black crystal sprouted around it. The lake, which was several kilometers long, burst open as more of the energy of the Earth Vein surged across its surface.

Shocking chasms scattered across the lake. The creature Summoned by Mo Fan's Blood Pact of the Earth might only have one chance to attack, but it was surely going to cause massive destruction!

More ridges emerged from the ground. It felt like the surface of the earth was cracking apart and sinking rather than the ridges were rising from below it to reveal the Earth Vein below it!

It was a black vein of huge crystal formation, like the backbone of an ancient beast laying across the ground described in myths. It also resembled the spectacular peak of an ancient mountain as it soared into the clouds!

The Rock Emperor completely changed the terrain which had taken ages to reach its current shape. Even though Mo Fan did not turn mountains into seas and seas into land, it was still incredible how he had Summoned enormous hills out of nowhere to replace the lake!

White Leopard was trapped in between the ridges, surrounded by rocks that were several times stronger than his ice. Every time he Cast an Ice Spell, the jagged edges of the hills shattered his ice into pieces.

Mo Fan was also standing in the ridges. However, the rocks under his feet were moving freely beneath him!

The Blood Pact of the Earth's power adapted to different terrains. The Scorching River did not exist in primordial times. There was originally a huge ravine here when the Andes Mountain Range was formed after a tectonic shift.

The popular Black Steel Rocks that originated from the Andes Mountain Range were lying at the bottom of the ravine. Mo Fan's blood had permeated the soil and dove to the deepest part underground, merging with the Earth vein under the Andes Mountain Range.

Mo Fan could sense how destructive the energy of the Andes Mountain Range's vein was. It was currently in deep slumber, scattered across the swamps, rivers, forests, and cities.

Mo Fan's blood was able to awaken less than a ten-thousandth of it. However, that was enough to grant Mo Fan control over the jagged hills and ridges!

His enemies would have to escape the interlocked ridgelines, which now covered a few kilometers, to be free of his control.

“It feels... great!”

Mo Fan could clearly feel the crystalline ridges were his territory. The black rocks under his feet were serving as his throne as he reigned over the Earth Vein.

He could summon tons of the Black Rocks to defend himself with a single thought. The rocks would also sprint like ferocious beasts as he waved his hand to crush his enemies!

The Magic Sword Tyrfing had become a meaningless piece of iron. It did not matter which angle it was flying from and how great its momentum was, the rocks close to Mo Fan would protect the throne from anything at all costs!

The Magic Sword Tyrfing was indeed an infamous weapon in ancient myths. Not only was it sharp enough to slice through everything, it could alter its own shape, too!

If a single sword was unable to reach Mo Fan, the Magic Sword Tyrfing could split into thousands of swords. They scattered around Mo Fan’s vicinity rapidly, like he was being watched by thousands of birds.

Stabs, swings, slices; every duplicate of Tyrfing left a trail of black energy in its path. The wisps of energy interwove freely across the air. The Magic Sword which had been laughing at Mo Fan disdainfully was now screeching angrily. It had sworn to not stop until it cut Mo Fan into pieces and splattered his blood across the ground.

On the other hand, the crystalline ridges held their positions like Buddhas who could fire a beam of light from their fingers to destroy any approaching demon!

The rocks took the shape of shells, bones, and shields, defending Mo Fan’s throne from every attack.

It did not matter if the swords were able to slice through the rocks, as the crystals just kept rising as infinitely as the trees in a forest. The swords were eventually blunted before they could reach their target!

The Magic Sword Tyrfing soon shuddered in defeat, before taking off like a headless fly.

In the end, it returned to the book it had come from with a strong grudge.

Chapter 2356: Bearer of the Ice Brush, the Painter

Sharjah stared at her book.

The page that contained the Magic Sword Tyrfing was now in bad condition.

Sharjah suddenly took a few steps back as a dark light flashed. She held her chest like she was being punished by some kind of Contract she was under.

She began to breathe heavily. Half a minute later, she spat out a mouthful of blood onto the book as she failed to restrain the feedback from her power. Black steam was rising from her blood.

Mo Fan noticed Sharjah was injured.

It seemed like the book was bound to Sharjah's spirit. If the demon being Summoned by the book was damaged, she would be injured as a result.

Even though Mo Fan felt sorry for Sharjah when he saw her biting her lips to endure the pain, he knew he did not have a choice. He had to defeat Sharjah and kill everyone blocking his path!

"Sharjah, stop using the dangerous magic. You should take a rest and catch your breath. I'll deal with him!" White Leopard was sincerely concerned about Sharjah.

White Leopard moved forward and set his feet on Mo Fan's heels. He immediately felt uncomfortable.

The Earth Element was very effective against the Ice Element. This time, Mo Fan had the advantage over White Leopard. He was struggling to gather his Ice Magic while he was surrounded by such a strong presence of Earth Magic, especially since the rocks were unusually hot, with scorching lava occasionally bursting out of them. It was the perfect combination of Mo Fan's Fire and Earth Elements!

"Fire and Earth..." White Leopard realized the young man had more Elements than he was supposed to.

"My Ice Element has always dominated everything!" White Leopard shouted.

Despite the lack of Ice Energy, Ice Leopard managed to summon a wave of frost across the scorching black ridges. The frost was able to spread by defying the laws of nature with the absence of snowflakes.

The ice spread rapidly across the scorching dry rocks. It did not lower the temperature of the surroundings or the ground. It looked just like a street painter was casually splashing a new color onto their drawing!

It was Mo Fan's first time encountering an Ice Magic with no sense of 'pain'. It was completely different from Mu Ningxue's Ice Magic, which had a strong urge to freeze everything in its path. Mo Fan might even think White Leopard was merely shouting to put on airs if half of the ridges protecting him had not turned blue-white.

A powerful Mage, whose Ice Element had reached the third tier of the Super Level!

Mo Fan could not afford to lower his guard. He had learned his lesson when he was almost trapped inside the Ice Mage's crystal cubes.

Mo Fan had also learned something new. In the past when he fought against a human Mage, the outcome of the battle solely depended on whose magic was able to overwhelm the other, because their magic was merely following a set of principles. They might have their own special abilities, but their magic still adhered to the standard rules.

However, the battles he had fought recently were completely different. Every Mage's magic was specifically tailored for themselves after certain factors like Domains, control, additional effects, and Super Powers were involved. Certain abilities could even decide the outcome of a battle, regardless of their strength!



Mo Fan did not feel cold even when everything around him had turned white like snow.

It felt strange to him. The calmer everything was, the uneasier he felt.

“He’s a painter. He draws with his Ice Magic,” Sharjah said. Her advice was just enough for Mo Fan to realize what was going on.

White Leopard turned around angrily.

What kind of teammate was she? How could she reveal the secret of his Super Power to their enemy?

“The Musician, the Preacher, and the Painter. I thought the Federation Army had sent one of their strong Mages who was extremely familiar with us to invade our base, yet you came all the way here without knowing anything about us!” Damon scoffed.

Damon was standing under the ridge Mo Fan was atop. He and his disciples had surrounded Mo Fan.

The Brown Rebels used to be a political party prior to the establishment of the Federation. Mo Fan was not interested in the country’s politics, so he was totally unaware of the three renowned specialists among the Brown Rebels.

The first was the Musician, Cook. He had obviously died an unjust death, perishing instantly to Mo Fan’s patiently accumulated Lightning Magic, mainly because he was not used to fighting his enemy directly.

If he was still alive, Mo Fan could only have used his Lightning and Shadow Elements.

Sharjah was the second specialist, known as the Preacher.

She used the sinister book as a medium to Summon ancient demons to fight for her. She had no idea how many ancient demons the book contained in total, as she could only turn half of its pages and read a limited number of the Curses within it.

The third specialist was White Leopard, known as the Painter. He was able to draw with his Ice Magic and render everything white.

Mo Fan only noticed a tiny brush between White Leopard’s fingers after Sharjah warned him.

White Leopard’s other hand was holding paint board made of ice with white ink on it!

A goose-feather brush in his left hand, and a white paint board in his right!

Taking a closer look, Mo Fan realized the guy did not look like a destructive Mage about to attack his enemy, but a painter who was ready to draw instead.

What about his drawing board? What was he going to draw on it?

The Musician had his choir.

Sharjah had her sinister book.

How was White Leopard going to materialize his magic?

White Leopard tapped the brush on the paint board and drew a huge stroke in the air while Mo Fan was still having doubts. The stroke left a thick line with a thin and sharp tip!

Mo Fan would assume the guy was just being a clown, but he realized the guy's Ice Magic was able to work this way because of the same trick as he abruptly recalled the Seals that had trapped him like a caged beast!

The ice being drawn did not have any iciness, but it was brimming with murderous intent.

White Leopard had drawn an ice spear with a single stroke. It was thirty meters long. Not only did it appear out of nowhere in front of Mo Fan, it was flying at him at a shocking speed, too!

Rocks rose under Mo Fan's feet before he even reacted. They quickly formed a wall and blocked the ice spear!

"Ice Bola!" White Leopard drew a new outline.

The ice spear was obviously just to probe Mo Fan's defenses. Ice Leopard decided not to attack with force when he saw even the Magic Sword Tyrping was unable to threaten Mo Fan's throne.

The Ice Bola's purpose was to suppress Mo Fan. White Leopard's strength was restricting and controlling his enemy.

He drew a huge ice bola chained to Mo Fan's feet to bind him to the ground.

The Earth Vein only reacted to magic that would threaten Mo Fan's life. It did not react as quickly to the ice bola.

Most importantly, White Leopard was not unleashing any energy as he was drawing. There was no presence of Ice Magic around Mo fan, but he was able to draw the ice bola and tie it to Mo Fan's feet with layers of chains to prevent him from breaking free!

Chapter 2357: Drawing the Judgment in Heart

Mo Fan looked down and saw the ice bola was already bound to his feet!

It looked like something was growing out of his feet. White Leopard was able to draw directly onto his body!

Mo Fan's feet were shockingly heavy. He felt like his bones were about to be crushed by the weight.

He finally knew what the Ice Painter was painting on.

Everything within his vision was his drawing board. Ice Magic would appear when he moved his brush around. He placed his attention on Mo Fan and drew an ice bola around his feet to bind Mo Fan down with its extraordinary weight.

"Art of Killing, Thousand Shredding Chains!"

White Leopard held the brush upside down. He did not draw with the tip of the brush, but he used the tail of the brush to splash a circle of ink before waving his brush frantically, like a mad man venting his frustrations on the drawing board!

Long chains of rings immediately appeared as he waved the brush, each ring around the size of an adult's palm. They materialized around Mo Fan, some were even rising between the cracks of the crystalline ridge.

More chains appeared and hung on Mo Fan. Their weight alone was on the verge of crushing him.

White Leopard shook the brush and tightened the ice chains, producing loud clanks. From afar, it looked like countless machine pythons were moving rapidly toward their target!

Mo Fan's feet were bound to the ground by the ice bola while his body was being pulled by countless chains. They were going to rip him in half at his waist if they kept moving at this rate.

Mo Fan panicked.

His enemy did not have to take aim to use his magic, so it was impossible for Mo Fan to defend himself. The things that were binding him had simply appeared out of nowhere. Mo Fan had no clue how he could break free from them.

The ice chains were stretching from one end to the other to dismember his body!

Mo Fan did not have time to destroy the chains, nor was he able to escape from them.

Even if Mo Fan knew the guy was an Ice Painter who drew to cast his magic, he felt like he was just a tiny figure on the Painter's paint board which the painter had full control over. The painter was merely drawing off his imagination to make things happen in reality!

—

Sharjah felt an urge to say something when she saw Mo Fan was in great danger.

"Sharjah! Don't you forget, every word you say now is going to inflict an extra wound on our leader!" White Leopard snapped when he realized Sharjah might betray her team again.

Ice Tiger was already beside Sharjah, preventing the woman who liked to do everything her own way from helping their enemy. He grinned and chuckled.

"Brother can easily take care of him," Ice Tiger said smugly.

Sharjah fell silent. She fixed her eyes on Mo Fan, who was now completely entangled by the chains.

"Ridges of the Earth Vein.... your blood is able to awaken the power of the Andes Mountain Range's vein. Such an unusual ability. You also have an outstanding Lightning Element, a Heaven-grade Fire Seed, a Super Power of the Shadow Element, extraordinary abilities of the Earth Element, and the utilities of the Space and Shadow Elements...You are truly impressive at such a young age."

"But, what difference is it going to make?"

“No matter how strong you are, everything is just a drawing paper filled with colors. I just need to paint my white ink across it to return everything to normal. I can then draw as I please on it, including your death!” White Leopard proclaimed mockingly.

There was no way Mo Fan could escape death with the little time he had left!

White Leopard was acting like a judge with great authority. He was reading out Mo Fan’s offenses, as if telling him how much of an idiot he was!

—

Mo Fan was deafened by the loud clanking of the chains. He could only see the chains wrapping around his body, as if he had fallen into a nest of ice pythons.

The chains wound closer about him and limited the space he could move in.

The grip on his body tightened gradually, like he was going to be crushed at any second. Mo Fan could feel his death approaching.

“What’s going on?”

He felt like he was having a suffocating nightmare where he had forgotten the ability to run away. He also lost the ability to analyze the situation around him. He had allowed the unreasonable nightmarish things to close in on him and torture him until he finally came to his senses.

The enemy had drawn chains to bind his feet and entangle his body to declare his death sentence. Did White Leopard really possess such an unstoppable power?

Or was there a chance that the chains did not only consist of the Ice Element?

Mo Fan was wondering whether Ice Leopard was placing him under an illusion, but he discarded the possibility when he felt the weight around his feet.

The snow was real, so were the cuffs on his feet and the chains.

However, the feeling of death and the feeling he was being squeezed to his death might have come from the enemy.

A painting could stir a person’s emotions like they were being surrounded by snow because it was surreal and vivid. A person would be dazzled by a painting and recall similar experiences of what was drawn, followed by pain and torture the person had gone through before.

“Humph, it’s the Psychic Element!”

Mo Fan lifted his gaze. His eyes erupted into flames as the strong sense of death threatening brought him back to his feet.

The Psychic Element!

His enemy had mixed the Psychic Element with his Ice Magic!

White Leopard was trying to overwhelm him mentally and bury him in the snow. Death was the only outcome if he lost himself to the terrifying torture.

“Little Flame Belle!”

Mo Fan simply ignored what was going on when he knew he was being influenced by the enemy’s Psychic Element.

A person would forget their ability to think in the middle of a nightmare and play the role of a victim being chased endlessly. However, once the person realized it was not real and calmed down to think properly, it was easy to overcome the grim situation.

Mo Fan had totally forgotten to resist and think after he lost himself in the torture that had been drawn for him!

He began to resist and fight back!

His own flames were not strong enough to destroy the nightmare. He needed Little Flame Belle’s Calamity Fire. He had to burn the chains on him with the strongest flames.

Little Flame Belle came out of the Contracted Space, but she did not fully reveal herself. She turned into a burning cloak that Mo Fan draped over his shoulders.

Mo Fan engulfed his whole body in flames, so that even his dark brown eyes were swaying with blazing red fire!

Mo Fan could not feel the cold of the snow, but he realized he was unable to feel any heat, either.

The enemy had erased his senses and tricked him into believing he was only using the Ice Magic to conceal the presence of the Psychic Element.

At first, Mo Fan did not feel any heat after being Possessed by Little Flame Belle.. However, as Little Flame Belle continued to heat up, he began to feel the heat spreading across his body.

## **Chapter 2358: The Apex of the Ice Element**

Mo Fan’s body went from feeling a slight warmth to scorching hot as he finally regained his senses.

The flames were not just a little sparkle with a dim glow in a cellar of ice, but blazing red flames in the sky that could set the air on fire!

Mo Fan realized he was wrong about the enemy’s ice and snow not having any iciness, but his senses had been shut down by the enemy’s Psychic Element. He slowly reclaimed them as he engulfed himself with Little Flame Belle’s flames!

“Such a cunning trick!” Mo Fan cursed.

It was such a close call. He had almost died in the nightmare after his Will was overwhelmed by fear!

Mo Fan continued to increase the temperature of the flames to burn his body. He had to awaken himself with the sensations he was most familiar with!

The ice chains around him began to melt as the flames grew. Even the ice bola did not feel as heavy as before.

The cage of ice chains began to melt. They were real ice, not something he could not destroy. They did not stand a chance after Mo Fan overcame the chains that were binding his heart.

Flame Belle Empress was fully Summoned after Mo Fan reclaimed his senses.

Blazing sunflowers scattered across the area and blossomed rapidly as Flame Belle Empress revealed her true form.

The blossoming sunflowers were not mere illustrations. They continued to spit out little elf sparrows who danced above Flame Belle Empress in shocking numbers, dyeing the gray sky red!

The sparrows kept emitting scorching lights, burning the vast land.

The snow covering the land had melted, revealing the pitch-black ridges, which started emitting hot steam once again. The throne of the Earth Vein under Mo Fan's feet had regained its imperious aura!

The scorching flames and the Aura of the Earth Vein were what Mo Fan was familiar with.

He was only entangled by ice chains and tortured by the Psychic Element, yet it felt like he had broken out of a deep cellar after being trapped in it for a dozen years!

His burning eyes were fixed on White Leopard as the Soul Shadow of Flame Belle Empress loomed over him. The fiery sparrows scattered across the sky dove at the ground, each creating a wave of flames that surged hundreds of meters away, combining into a sea of flames.

The blazing red flames, with fiery dragons and phoenixes rolling across them, were dazzling and spectacular!

Mo Fan had become the King of Hell after being Possessed by Flame Belle Empress. His gaze alone could dry up a whole river!

White Leopard took a few steps back subconsciously. Damon, who was prepared to ambush Mo Fan from behind, lost his courage to move forward as well!

Damon knew White Leopard's ability. White Leopard's magic was not going to snap Mo Fan in half. It would only knock Mo Fan unconscious after his Will was drowned in the painting. It was Damon's job to give Mo Fan the final blow with the Demon Judgment Sword.

But now, Damon was struggling to use his Light Magic.

Even though Mo Fan had his back to Damon, Damon was trembling in fear as he sensed the Aura of the flames. Damon immediately recalled his encounter with a Bone God Dragon in the Andes Mountain Range a few years ago. It had inflicted on him the same fear he was feeling now!

"I've seen through your tricks!" Mo Fan stode forward. Every step he took left a long-lasting burning footprint on the ground.

“So what? You are just adding some colors to my drawing. A real Ice Artist can paint anything he wants without colors. I’m a third-tier Super Ice Mage. How are you going to defeat me?” White Leopard remained fearless.

He flipped his hand and splashed the ink on the ice palette around him.

The white ink splattered on the ground and soon ate away at the sturdy ridge.

The white ink was like a great acid, and soon corroded half of the ridge. The plants touched by the white ink wilted away almost instantly.

Either the rocks or the plants turned into white powder at the slightest touch of the ink. It looked like snow, but it was nowhere near as pure as snow. It was more like a dangerous chemical instead!

“I might not have a Heaven-grade Seed, but my Soul-grade Ice Seed is still the strongest kind in the world, not to mention my cultivation level! Do you think you stand a chance against me?” White Leopard snarled.

Mo Fan’s side had black ridges and a spectacular forest of flames.

On the other hand, the deadly whiteness that was killing everything was just as terrifying. There was no sign of life in the area of the white powder, as if the only outcome of entering the area was being frozen to death!

Mo Fan could tell White Leopard was the greatest obstacle in his path. The fact that he could neutralize half of Flame Belle Empress’ Domain clearly indicated how outstanding his Ice Magic was.

The third tier of the Super Level, and the apex of the Ice Element!

Mo Fan had no chance of winning such a powerful Mage without relying on Flame Belle Empress!

White Leopard tapped his brush in Mo Fan’s direction and said arrogantly, “I was going to preserve my strength for the strongest Mage of the Federation Army, but I shall grant you your wish, since you are so eager to die to my Ice Magic!”

“The Hell I’ve created for the Black Vatican wouldn’t mind leaving you an extra spot, too!” Mo Fan answered. He purposely glanced below the ridge at Damon, who was leading his disciples and a huge number of soldiers.

Damon was still lost in his fear, but the Brown Rebels were not as insightful as him.

In their eyes, the flames only seemed a little stronger than normal flames. They would have no trouble taking down a Super Mage with the advantage of numbers!

They were the elites of the Brown Rebels. They had all achieved the Intermediate Level!

They had no idea they had entered the King of Hell’s territory after climbing onto Mo Fan’s ridge.

“You should stop sending these people to their deaths!” Mo Fan said coldly.

The black rocks under the ridge began to tremble. If one was taking a closer look, they would notice black rings appearing along the soldiers’ paths!

These useless soldiers would be wiped out before they could climb up the ridge!

Mo Fan suddenly clenched his fist after more black rings appeared under the soldiers' feet!

## **Chapter 2359: : Battle Between Immortals**

Black rings of death rose from the ground and flew around the elite soldiers before forming pieces of black rocks on their bodies.

Their skin turned black, just like the rocks.

Everyone stopped moving. Their skin was now covered in soft, lustrous black rock.

They had all turned into stone!

The black rings were Petrification Rings. They did not give the soldiers any chance to resist. Their skin turned into stone while their blood turned into mud and sand. Even their bones hardened like rock crystals.

The cluster of black statues remained perfectly still. They were all wearing confused faces, as if they did not realize their deaths were near.

The statues soon shattered on their own. The Brown Rebels who were well and alive just a few moments ago turned into black crushed stones rolling into the dried river.

Damon was dumbfounded. He looked at the rest of the soldiers.

Many soldiers had gathered to flank Mo Fan. There were around three thousand of them in total, but the first few hundred soldiers who had moved out were petrified and shattered. Damon no longer dared to send the rest of the soldiers to get themselves killed.

"Stay at a safe distance and attack with group spells!" Damon ordered.

The low-level Mages were indeed useless when Mo Fan was protected by the powerful ridges of the Earth Vein.

White Leopard was now their only hope. How could they not take down a single person with their numbers once White Leopard destroyed the ridges?

—

White Leopard approached Mo Fan. His Wilting Ice Domain was slowly destroying Mo Fan's Earth Magic.

Mo Fan was engulfed in flames. He was only using the Earth Magic to prevent himself from being flanked by the enemy. It did not matter if White Leopard was turning everything snow-white, as long as the river stopped flowing.



“Sky Glacier!”

After the terrain was converted into a valley of ice, an ice glacier which normally required a few hundred years to form emerged from the ground and dropped everything in the area to a lower altitude.

White Leopard stood on the glacier like an emperor who had control over the vein of ancient icy mountains, looking down at his world of ice!

The glacier was enormous, yet the part that was visible to the crowd was only its tip, similar to an iceberg floating at the Arctic Pole.

White Leopard raised his brush.

The glacier surprisingly rose into the air and moved in an unbelievable way. It was slowly floating toward Mo Fan to crash into him!

One could use movement spells to avoid slow-moving attacks, but the glacier was around the size of a tectonic plate. There was nowhere Mo Fan could run to!

It was the epitome of one’s power after reaching the apex of the Ice Element, being able to Summon a whole glacier!

Even the Scorching River could barely contain the glacier, but Mo Fan stood his ground and faced the glacier that was slowly approaching him.

It did not necessarily mean he had a head of steel, but the best option he had was to accumulate his Fire Magic in the little time he had!

Did it matter if a glacier was floating at him? He could destroy a whole mountain range if needed!

“Little Flame Belle, let’s go up!”

Mo Fan jumped into the air as huge flames erupted under his feet. He did not take off into the sky like he had Wing Magical Equipment, but the flames were propelling him up with chained explosions!

Flames wrapped around Mo Fan like he had put on a sacred burning robe. He did not need any other magic. It was his strongest weapon!

He flew at the glacier while being engulfed in flames, and crashed into it like an unstoppable meteor.

Mo Fan only left a hole on the glacier at first, but as stronger explosions propelled him deeper into the glacier, red cracks began to surface on it.

The red cracks spread wildly, while the inside of the glacier collapsed gradually.

It was only a matter of time before the glacier would crack into pieces after its interior was heavily damaged.

Mo Fan suddenly changed direction after he reached the center of the glacier. He hammered his fists around him, creating bigger holes in the glacier.

The glacier finally shattered in half and fell away to Mo Fan’s sides as he landed on the ground.

The glacier was bigger than some of the hills below. It felt like Mo Fan had just slammed two mountains of snow into a valley, immediately causing a huge avalanche to roll down the Scorching River!

The Brown Rebels who were in the vicinity immediately fled for their lives. They were no different from startled deer, foxes, and rabbits caught by an avalanche!

Damon had no choice but to order his soldiers to back away.

As a matter of fact, White Leopard had gone all out with his Ice Magic, while Mo Fan had transformed into a fiery demon. The destruction they were causing was disastrous. Even Damon's disciples felt like they were watching a battle between two immortals, let alone the basic soldiers!

"It's all flowers, but no fruit. Is that all you've got?" Mo Fan punched out in White Leopard's direction.

The punches destroyed the huge ice mounds scattered across the valley between Mo Fan and White Leopard like they were mere bubbles!

Mo Fan's punches accelerated. Their light formed a meteor shower sweeping across the valley before landing on White Leopard a kilometer away.

White Leopard waved his hand and caught the brush between his fingers. He painted with the brush quickly.

Icy strings were painted in great numbers. They wrapped around White Leopard in an icy cocoon.

The burning light of the punches soon arrived. They could easily break through the sturdy ice blocks, but they completely lost their power when they collided into the flexible icy silk!

After White Leopard nullified Mo Fan's punches, the enormous glacier and the ridges between him and Mo Fan were almost gone, but the whole area was covered in the debris of ice and rocks. It was like the place had been repaired and destroyed time and time again!

"What is the thing on you?" White Leopard stared at Flame Belle Empress' Soul Shadow.

His opponent had only achieved the Super Level of the Fire Element recently, but the Soul Shadow possessing him had granted him the strength to fight a peak Super Ice Mage!

In other words, the Heaven-grade Flame Mo Fan was using previously was not his strongest form!

## Chapter 2360: Rupturing Black Scars

"A Fire Element Sacred Spirit!" White Leopard could not recognize the Soul Shadow on Mo Fan's back, but Sharjah knew what it was.

Elemental Sacred Spirits were a rare species. They were easily the best choice to be a Summoner's Contracted Beast, but they were too difficult to find.

Such Summoners not only had to have the Summoning Element. If they had the same Element as their Contracted Beast, and it was an Elemental Spirit, it would significantly strengthen their shared Element.

That was the reason why Mo Fan was able to take on an experienced Super Mage when the cultivation of his Fire Element was not particularly outstanding.

More importantly, Mo Fan's Contracted Beast was a Sacred Spirit, not just a normal Elemental Spirit. It also explained the source of his Heaven-grade Flame!

His Sacred Spirit Contracted Beast had granted him the Heaven-grade Flame!

White Leopard turned around and asked Sharjah, "It's a Contracted Beast?"

"Mm, a rare species of Fire Sacred Spirit that can Possess its master, and it's in the Ruler-level too!" Sharjah said confidently.

Sharjah had been able to tell Mo Fan was a powerful Mage back when they were at the Aorus Sacred Institute. She was curious to find out exactly how strong he was.

She still found herself in disbelief as Mo Fan gradually revealed his strength!

Sharjah could not find a worthy opponent in South America. She could easily beat most of the teachers of the Aorus Sacred Institute, too. She had lost interest in duels for a long time.

However, after witnessing how Mo Fan had caused a massacre in the Brown Rebels' base, not only did she gain a better understanding of her teacher's strength, her heart was pounding heavily as she regained her passion for magic battles.

"A Ruler-level creature! He's a Summoner with a Ruler-level Summoned Beast, too?! How many Elements does he have?!" Ice Tiger exclaimed.

A Ruler-level creature could take on ten Super Mages at once! A Super Mage like Ice Tiger was as weak as a little wild dog in front of a Ruler-level creature. He would have to pay with his life just to bite a small part of the Ruler-level creature's skin off!

Ice Tiger was starting to feel scared.

Luckily, that guy did not go all out at him, like he had on Cook. Otherwise, he would not be standing now!

White Leopard, on the other hand, was brimming with rage, and his heart was burning with flames of jealousy.

*Why!?*

Why was the guy blessed with so many extraordinary abilities? He had a Heaven-grade Flame, the Blood Pact of the Earth, destructive Lightning Magic, and a Ruler-level Sacred Spirit as his Contracted Beast!

In comparison, White Leopard's peak Super Ice Magic and his Super Power to draw with Ice Magic were the only things worthy of being put up for display!

"Die! Die! Die!"

The more White Leopard thought about it, the angrier he became. He swore to erase this man with so many blessings from the world!

A Mage's cultivation level was supposed to dictate the outcome of a battle!

White Leopard began to attack recklessly instead of taking a defensive stance.

He pointed his brush at the sky like it was the axis of his canvas.

He painted long strokes while gliding a few hundred meters forward. He was obviously trying to draw a bigger object!

A rare sight occurred in the gray sky. The strokes eventually formed the silhouette of an enormous object floating in the air. He had drawn an even bigger glacier.

At first glance, it looked like a cluster of white clouds had appeared out of nowhere in the gray sky, but it was an actual mountain of ice instead of some bodies of air. It was floating in the sky in the shape of an upside down peak.

Mo Fan had been to Tianshan Mountain. He had even gone to the Scar of Tianshan Mountain.

The thing White Leopard drew bore a striking resemblance to the floating icebergs in the Scar of Tianshan Mountain!

It was very likely that White Leopard had been to the Scar of the Tianshan Mountain. He was drawing the exact same scenery in the Scar of the Tianshan Mountain, even though the floating icebergs in the Scar of the Tianshan Mountain were a lot more astonishing. However, it was shocking how White Leopard was able to draw a tiny version of the Scar of the Tianshan Mountain at the Scorching River. How much of the magic and energy of his Star Palaces did he expend?

"Glacier Rupture!" White Leopard yelled.

The floating ice above Mo Fan blew a huge crack in the sky!

The wind between the sky and the ground started blowing in the opposite direction, sweeping everything into the sky!

The floating iceberg descended slowly. The huge crack on it was like a wormhole in the middle of a galaxy. It was sucking in everything while drawing closer to the ground.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze, and glanced into the darkness of the rupture. White Leopard did not try to place him under an illusion this time, as the Brown Rebels were able to see the same thing he was seeing.

Many soldiers had fainted after witnessing the bizarre sight. They were as tiny as ants compared to the floating iceberg and the bottomless chasm above them!

Mo Fan was struggling to stand properly. He was pulled into the sky by the wind cavity like a stalk of grass.

The closer he was to the chasm, the stronger the iciness and the pulling force became!

White Leopard's specialty was not freezing everything with his Ice Magic, but draining away life force instead.

Ice was able to slow down everything, including blood flow, the functions of organs, and metabolism. White Leopard's ice was able to stop a creature's life force until they wilted like a plant.

The iciness Mo Fan was feeling did not come from his senses, it was actually draining away his life force at an insane rate!

White Leopard had gotten the idea of creating a black scar under the floating iceberg when he went to the Tianshan Mountain. It would overwhelm his enemy with fear and make them wilt like some petty plants!

He had once used the ability to take out a tribe of Mages in the Andes Mountain Range who were unwilling to join the Brown Rebels. Thousands of people were sucked into the black scar, including some powerful Mages.

His magic was capable of destroying over a thousand people instantly. How could it not take the life of a single intruder?

The iceberg was crashing down on Mo Fan, and the black scar was hanging right above him!

The flames engulfing Mo Fan began to turn into white substances before scattering in the wind.

"Little Flame Belle..." Mo Fan was under great pressure.

He was struggling to gather his strength to put up a fight. It felt like the whole sky was falling down on him, and all he could do was shiver in fear and await the wrath of the Heavens!

Flame Belle Empress requested that they separate.

If Mo Fan was sucked into the black scar, its iciness would instantly stop his organs from functioning. After all, Mo Fan was just a vulnerable human.

On the other hand, Flame Belle Empress was a Ruler-level creature. Her vitality was several times stronger than a human's.

Even though even her life force would eventually wilt away inside the black scar, it would not claim her life in a short amount of time.

Flame Belle Empress was confident she could melt the iceberg before her life was in danger!

"Very well, let's show him how unstoppable we are!" Mo Fan did not move as he separated from Flame Belle Empress.

Mo Fan and Flame Belle Empress were now able to merge and separate anytime. The synergy between them had grown much stronger!