

## Versatile 2381

### Chapter 2381: Turning into an Animal at Night

Lu Qingyao was dumbfounded.

She was having the urge to compromise and worry about how she should compete with Mui Nujiao when Mo Fan's question blindsided her.

It was like a woman had accepted her fate, despite being reluctant at first. Her body was already ready as she was about to close her eyes and enjoy the process, but the man suddenly asked her how many fingers her uncle had.

Anyone would go crazy when they heard the question!

"What six fingers? Are...are you crazy?" Lu Qingyao shoved Mo Fan away.

She was feeling great shame. She was humiliated both physically and mentally!

"Take a look yourself."

Mo Fan grabbed at the air and pulled a small mirror from her room. It flew accurately into his hand.

Mo Fan held the mirror in front of Lu Qingyao so she could see her face.

Lu Qingyao had gone right to bed after removing her makeup, and did not take a close look at her face. The handprint was not that obvious when she had makeup on.

To her surprise, the handprint was clearer than she had thought. There were clearly five fingers...

No, not five! There were six!

The hand had six fingers!

Normally, the pinky was beside the ring finger, but the hand had an extra finger between the ring finger and the pinky, extending between them!

Since Lu Qingyao's face was relatively small, the print of the last finger had reached below her ear. It was hard to notice unless someone was looking at it closely!

*My Heavens, why would anyone have six fingers?*

She never heard anything about her uncle being born with six fingers!

"This...this..." Lu Qingyao was left speechless.

"Does it belong to Lu Kun? It's his hand, right?" Mo Fan asked her again.

"Yes, but..." Lu Qingyao was confused.

“Was he born with six fingers?” Mo Fan pressed.

Lu Qingyao immediately shook her head. She had never heard anything about it.

Anzark, who was dressed in a white robe, passed by the corridor above them. He glanced at Mo Fan and Lu Qingyao.

“Miss Lu, did something happen?” Anzark asked.

“It’s...it’s nothing!” Lu Qingyao’s mind was in a mess.

“Let’s talk in your room. I’ll set up a Barrier,” Mo Fan said firmly.

Mo Fan suddenly recalled Lu Kun’s ability to be able to read a person’s mind at a close distance. He was worried Lu Kun might be eavesdropping on the conversation between him and Lu Qingyao.

Mo Fan blatantly swept up Lu Qingyao in his arms, like he was going to do something shameless inside her room.

Anzark’s expression darkened when he saw them.

*How bold of this Mo Fan to steal away my prey...*

“Humph, turns out she’s just a b\*\*ch that sleeps with any man she sees,” Anzark scoffed jealously.

—

Lu Qingyao started struggling before they made it to her room. She was blaming Mo Fan for ruining her reputation.

“Listen, if there’s something fishy about your uncle, your reputation isn’t going to mean anything, since I’m going to kill your whole clan!” Mo Fan promised her grimly.

Lu Qingyao almost burst into tears. He was scolding her even when he was treating her roughly!

“Do you have old pictures of your uncle? At least five years ago, with his hands exposed,” Mo Fan said.

“I think so, but they were taken a long time ago...” Lu Qingyao began searching her laptop.

It took her some time to find the pictures.

—

“I think this was five years ago.” Lu Qingyao slowly realized that their clan had not taken a photo together for a long time.

Mo Fan took a quick look and noticed a tinier version of Lu Qingyao in the first row. She was around the age of fifteen. She looked a lot more adorable then than she was now.

She looked more like an alluring vixen now. He wondered where she had learned it from.

Mo Fan enlarged the photo with the scroll.

Lu Kun was in the middle row beside Lu Yilin and Lu Zhantian. They seemed close in the photograph.

“One, two, three, four, five...” Lu Qingyao counted seriously.

Five.

The hand only had five fingers.

There was no sign of the sixth!

“Do you have any later pictures of him?” Mo Fan asked coolly.

Lu Qingyao quickly found some photographs of Lu Kun taken with some business partners.

She checked the photos and was shocked to see Lu Kun was wearing long-sleeves and Tang suits in all of them. The sleeves were long enough to cover his fingers!

Almost every photo was the same, and he was wearing gloves in some of them, too!

If Mo Fan had not brought it up, Lu Qingyao would never have noticed it.

“Did my uncle grow an extra finger over the years?” Lu Qingyao exclaimed in alarm.

“Humph, it’s difficult to say if he’s still your uncle,” Mo Fan replied coldly.

“What do you mean?!”

“All I can tell you is there’s a demon with six fingers or six toes,” Mo Fan answered her.

“But you can’t assume there’s something wrong with my uncle just because of that!” Lu Qingyao protested.

“It’s too much of a coincidence,” Mo Fan declared.

Normally, Mo Fan would not care how many fingers Lu Kun had.

However, he had found out Lu Kun had six fingers just after they had learned the trait of the red demon through the claw marks it had left behind!

“What kind of a demon is it?” Lu Qingyao was still doubtful.

Her uncle seemed perfectly normal. Could a demon disguise itself as a human? Besides, even if the demon had the ability to transform into a human, how did it mimic Lu Kun’s behaviors, personality, memory, and habits?

Lu Qingyao believed Lu Kun was still the same, even though it was strange how he reacted after Mo Fan had killed Lu Zhantian and Lu Yilin. She could only express her doubts.

After all, Lu Kun was her uncle. Lu Qingyao had no reason to believe Mo Fan so easily!

“It’s a demon that can bewitch a person’s mind. In simpler words, it’s like a soul that can go inside a person’s body to control them, like a spiritual parasite. Don’t you worry, it has a true form, too. After it reveals its true form, you won’t recognize him as the uncle whom you’ve known for twenty years when you see its distorted appearance,” Mo Fan promised confidently.

Mochizuki Chihaya was almost possessed by the new red demon while she was carrying the Essence Orb.

The first red demon had been around for years. Judging by Senior Hunter Leng's job request, not only was the red demon's strength and power growing over time, its intelligence was growing, too!

In the past, it would create a bloodbath wherever it went, but it was very likely that it was disguising itself as a human now.

"Therefore, he might look like a normal person in the day, but he will turn into a monster at night!" Mo Fan speculated.

"A man in the day and a monster at night?" Lu Qingyao felt something was off about the description.

Lu Qingyao had met a lot of men with flowery words, but it was her first time seeing someone like Mo Fan come up with such a ridiculous story just to trick her.

Most importantly, Lu Qingyao was starting to believe he was telling the truth!

#### Chapter 2382: Get Lu Kun's Blood

Either way, Lu Kun was the primary suspect on Mo Fan's list.

Lingling frowned when Mo Fan told her about all this. She was struggling to understand what Lu Kun was up to.

If Lu Kun was the red demon... Why would he pass the letter to them?

Or perhaps Lu Kun truly did not know the content of the letter. He was merely following the client's instructions.

Who exactly was the client? He was hiring Mo Fan and Lingling through Lu Kun, but their job was to take out Lu Kun instead?

The situation was a lot more complicated than they had thought!

"We can't be sure he's the red demon, even if he has six fingers. It's possible he might be suffering from a mutation. There have been cases of discovering harmful chemicals inside certain food products in our country," Lingling told Mo Fan.

"Mm, so our only hope is your analysis of the red demon's blood."

"I've already gotten the blood samples. They should belong to the red demon. If we can somehow obtain Lu Kun's blood samples and compare the two, we should be able to find our answers!" Lingling stated.

“We need Lu Kun’s blood?” Mo Fan rubbed his jaw.

How was he supposed to get Lu Kun’s blood without alerting him?

Lu Kun should not have any idea what was going on, since he did not know the content of the letter. It sounded simple to get a drop of his blood without arousing his curiosity, but it might be difficult, too.

“Why don’t I go take his blood? I’m an expert at it,” Liu Ru smiled.

The Blood Tribe had ways of drinking a human’s blood without them knowing, whether they were taking a nap or when they were overwhelmed by other emotions.

“It won’t do. If Lu Kun is the red demon, he will definitely notice you. The red demon is full of hatred. He might suck your soul dry in return,” Mo Fan shook his head.

Liu Ru could easily take a Mage’s blood by placing them in a stupor, but that would obviously not work on Lu Kun!

“Let’s ask Lu Zhengxin or Lu Qingyao to do it then, since they are so close to Lu Kun,” Liu Ru proposed.

“We’ll have to convince Lu Qingyao and Lu Zhengxin first.”

—

Lu Zhengxin was willing to help since he had long known of the existence of the mutant races.

He knew there were certain species that could disguise themselves as humans. Besides, he had seen the claw with six digits!

“Sister, I’m telling you, you really have to verify it. If we are wrong, we will feel safer, but if we are right... think about it, a demon has taken over our uncle’s flesh and soul. Who knows what he will do to us once he tears off his disguise?” Lu Zhengxin tried to convince Lu Qingyao.

The truth was, Lu Qingyao was much closer to Lu Kun than Lu Zhengxin was.

Lu Kun did not have any children, but he had great power in the clan. He often chose a few talented children in the clan to train as successors.

Lu Zhantian was one of the children Lu Kun was in favor of, and the other one was Lu Qingyao.

As for Lu Zhengxin, Lu Kun had never bothered to treat him seriously. Lu Zhengxin was nothing but a troublemaker. Lu Kun’s only desire was that Lu Zhengxin stay out of his way.

Therefore, Lu Qingyao was the perfect candidate for the operation. Only she had a chance to obtain Lu Kun’s blood without alerting him.

“But, what am I suppose to do? I can’t just bring a needle and stab uncle in the arm!” Lu Qingyao grumbled.

Lu Qingyao had always been afraid of Lu Kun. She might act arrogantly in front of outsiders, but she had always been obedient to her uncle.

She was afraid of Lu Kun, whether or not he was possessed by some demon!

“You can fawn upon him and say you have a friend who’s a renowned doctor overseas visiting you. You can tell him you are organizing a health checkup for him because you are worried about his health!” Lu Zhengxin was full of ideas.

“Fine, I’ll give it a try.”

—

The other guests were busy with their jobs. None of them were around in the mansion.

As the supervisor, Lu Kun had sent a few powerful Mages of his clan to keep an eye on the Hunters to prevent them from communicating with one another.

Lu Kun was doing his job perfectly. If Mo Fan had not learned of the red demon’s trait of possessing six fingers, he might have assumed Lu Kun was just a normal person who was focusing on getting his reward from the client as well.

“Uncle!” Lu Qingyao always dressed casually when she was at home.

“Didn’t I ask you and Lu Zhengxin to follow Mo Fan around?” Lu Kun was enjoying a cup of tea in the garden.

A few men in suits sat beside him with documents in their hands. They bowed and left, as they had just gotten their new orders from their boss.

“Lu Zhengxin is with him. They are currently resting in their rooms. They don’t have any plans to go anywhere,” Lu Qingyao said.

“Oh, come closer,” Lu Kun said.

Lu Qingyao was startled.

“I asked you to come closer,” Lu Kun said in a commanding tone.

Lu Qingyao did not dare to disobey Lu Kun. She walked up to the man.

Lu Kun reached out his hand and turned Lu Qingyao’s chin to the other side. He looked at her face and said, “Does it still hurt?”

“Oh, no, it doesn’t. It was my fault anyway,” Lu Qingyao responded in a panic.

“You are too skinny. Is the food here not to your liking? I’ll ask them to get new chefs,” Lu Kun said indifferently after letting go of Lu Qingyao’s chin.

“Not at all, Chef Pang’s dishes are very delicious,” Lu Qingyao said quickly.

“Mm, that’s good to hear. Do you have anything else to tell me?” Lu Kun put on a pair of glasses to read the document in his hand. His deep eyes rarely had any glow in them. It was difficult to tell what he was thinking.

“Uncle, I have a friend from overseas, he’s a great doctor. I’m worried about you since you have been working so hard lately. I’m thinking of asking him to do a medical checkup for you,” Lu Qingyao said.

Lu Kun placed the document down and took off his glasses. He stared at Lu Qingyao.

Lu Qingyao had the urge to take off in fear.

“What do you mean?” Lu Kun said in a deep voice.

Lu Qingyao started panicking.

“I...I didn't mean anything... I just thought about what you said, about how we aren't living up to your expectations.

“I was thinking about it overnight. You are right that you have been paving a path for us all these years, but we are simply taking it for granted. You are managing everything yourself, so I was worried your health might decline after working so hard. My friend happens to be a doctor...

“I...I was just trying to help. I'll feel at ease if I know uncle is healthy.”

Lu Qingyao's back was already soaked in sweat by the time she finished her explanation.

She had never thought Lu Kun's eyes could be so intimidating when he was suspicious!

Chapter 2383: Kazuaki, the Red Demon

“It's exactly what we thought...”

Mo Fan was astounded even though he already had a feeling about it.

Lu Kun was the red demon!

Who was their client, then? Was it just a coincidence Lu Kun was chosen as the supervisor for the job?

Or perhaps the mysterious client already knew something, so they had purposely arranged for Lu Kun to be involved, too?

“Sister, I told you, it wasn't my imagination, nor was I high on drugs. What I saw was real!” Lu Zhengxin was oddly excited about the result.

Mo Fan and Lingling looked at him in confusion. It sounded like Lu Zhengxin had not told them everything.

“Impossible, no demon creature can...” Lu Qingyao was still struggling to believe it.

“The red demon can devour a human's soul and take over their body, but to prevent others from noticing their existence, they will carefully mimic the previous owner's habits and behavior. The red demon is a product of the combined hatred of criminals who were sentenced to death. It's an embodiment of human hatred!” Mo Fan explained.

It was not difficult for the red demon to disguise itself as a human. Lu Kun looked and acted the same as his old self. If the red demon could control its savage nature, it could completely take over its prey and act like an ordinary human.

It did not matter if Lu Qingyao was reluctant to believe it. The two pieces of evidence had proven Lu Kun was the red demon.

Having six fingers might only be a coincidence, but what about the blood samples? How could their blood samples match so perfectly?

“Mo Fan, do you remember Kazuaki, the old Japanese man Ken told you about? How many years has it been since he left with the Essence Orb?” Lingling asked him.

“How many years? I don’t know, Mochizuki Ken is already so old. It should have been at least thirty years ago?” Mo Fan estimated.

Mo Fan had no idea when it had happened. He would have to ask Mochizuki Chihaya or Mochizuki Ken.

Unfortunately, Mochizuki Chihaya was nowhere to be seen, the same as Mochizuki Ken.

“Lu Zhengxin, I need a favor from you,” Lingling said.

“Sure! I’ll do anything you say!” Lu Zhengxin agreed.

—

Lu Zhengxin left in a hurry, leaving Lu Qingyao behind with a blank face.

“Can you tell me what Lu Zhengxin was referring to just now? Your uncle Lu Kun indeed looks just like a normal human on the surface, but the red demon will never show its true form to the people around it, assuming it’s intelligent enough,” Lingling asked her.

If the red demon already possessed the intelligence of an adult human, it would be aware that Lu Kun’s identity was the best cover for it. It no longer had to live in the dark, nor was it being constantly hunted by Hunters like Senior Hunter Leng.

The Hunters would never allow an existence like the red demon. Every mutant species was a potential target for the Hunters!

“My grandfather is in charge of the Magic City’s safety. My uncle is managing the Prison Mountain that belongs to the Enforcement Union. One night, Lu Zhengxin made a mistake, so my grandfather sent him to the Prison Mountain to work as a prison guard for three months as punishment,” Lu Qingyao said.

“Lu Zhengxin claimed he saw uncle walking into a room on his first day. He immediately followed uncle into the room to tell him grandfather had arranged him to work at the prison, but it was another man inside the room.

“Lu Zhengxin was confident the room did not have another exit. He was right behind uncle before entering the room,” Lu Qingyao finished.

“He can change his face, too?” Mo Fan blurted out in surprise.

“Lu Zhengxin thought he mistook uncle for another man... but he was on a video call with his mother. His mother also said she saw Lu Kun walking into the room,” Lu Qingyao confirmed.

—

Lu Zhengxin came back after a while. Mo Fan asked him about what Lu Qingyao had told them.

Lu Zhengxin said, “I swear I saw him. Even if I mistook him for another man, why would my mother make the same mistake? It’s a pity that I didn’t save the recording. It was another man when I entered the room, but he was wearing the same clothes as uncle!”

In the past, Mo Fan would never have believed a person had the ability to change their appearance, but after discovering the Drowning Curse Maggots and the Eagle Demoness, he knew there were creatures that could modify their appearance.

The world was full of wonders.

They had discovered another important clue. The red demon had the ability to change its appearance!

“Did you ask him what I told you to?” Lingling was more concerned about something else.

“I did, but how did you know my uncle isn’t my grandfather’s biological son?” Lu Zhengxin wondered.

“What now?!” Lu Qingyao was startled.

“Grandfather told me Uncle Lu Kun joined our clan and changed his surname many years ago. He had done a lot of things for our clan, so grandfather gladly adopted him as his son. Most of us in the younger generation don’t know Uncle Lu Kun was a foreigner,” Lu Zhengxin explained.

“A foreigner?”

“Mm, grandfather told me Uncle Lu Kun used to be a Japanese... I think his name was Kazuaki.”

Mo Fan and Lingling immediately exchanged glances after hearing the name.

Lu Kun was Kazuaki, the man who had escaped with the Essence Orb! He came to China and joined the Lu Clan, changing his name to Lu Kun!

“We have to tell old man Ken immediately... Damn it, what is that old man up to? What job did he receive?” Mo Fan said.

“I think we should pay the Prison Mountain a visit,” Lingling said.

The Prison Mountain... Wasn’t that similar to East Guardian Tower in Japan? If Lu Kun was managing it...

The place was full of hate; it was the perfect place for a red demon!

Senior Hunter Leng kept emphasizing how terrifying the red demon was. They had to eliminate it at all costs, for the sake of mankind.

A Senior Hunter would only pursue a target so stubbornly after learning some shocking truth!

“The Prison Mountain must be holding some secret,” Mo Fan agreed.

“Let’s not alert Lu Kun first. I will collect information about the jobs my father did and see if any of them were related to the Prison Mountain,” Lingling said.

“I’ll find out more about the Prison Mountain from the Enforcement Union,” Mo Fan said.

“What about us?” Lu Qingyao and Lu Zhengxin asked.

“You two should act normal so Lu Kun doesn’t notice anything. No, wait, you should come with me.. Lu Kun seems to have some strange ability to foresee things!” Mo Fan recalled how Lu Kun had interfered with his secret meeting with Mochizuki Chihaya.

Chapter 2384: Prison Mountain

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Mo Fan waited until it was night before heading to Prison Mountain.

To Mo Fan’s surprise, Prison Mountain was very close to the first place he had lived in after he moved to Shanghai. It was a temporary settlement for refugees in Lehuo Town!

What the actual f\*\*k!

How dodgy was the temporary settlement? The huge prison belonging to the Oriental Pearl Magic Association, imprisoning Mages who had committed crimes, was right beside it!

Mo Fan never even knew the place existed back then.

The Enforcement Union mainly went after the Black Vatican, but it had never sent the members of the Black Vatican to this prison.

Mo Fan took a detour and visited the refugee settlement after he passed by Lehuo Town.

The settlement was managed by the government. It had arranged for someone else to live in Mo Fan’s place after he left.

Mo Fan was still waiting for Lingling’s update. He strolled through the area out of boredom.

Lehuo Town was much livelier now. Many villages and towns had been moved to the headquarters city, so no matter how frail the buildings were, it was unlikely they would be empty.

Some of the units were even separated in two to provide shelter for two families, a common thing in extreme times.

After all, no one wanted to be dragged into the deep abyss of the ocean by the sea monsters!

—

(Knock knock). Mo Fan knocked politely on the door, even though he still had the key to his old unit.

“Who is it?” someone sounding like a little girl asked. The door swung open before Mo Fan could respond.

A young boy with a shaved head looked Mo Fan up and down with a confused face.

Fine, it was just a boy who had yet to go through puberty...

“I lived here before. I think I have some old stuff I didn’t manage to take with me. Did your family throw them away?” Mo Fan asked him.

“Ah, so those things were yours! I’ll get them for you, please wait for me here!” The young boy was surprisingly friendly. He immediately ran back inside to get Mo Fan’s belongings.

Mo Fan peeked into the unit and saw a lot of boxes, groceries, clothes, and kitchen supplies.

The young boy soon returned with a box.

Inside it was some random stuff, like the photo he had taken with Xinxia when they were young, the little ornaments he had bought Xinxia, and the handcrafted toys he had once used to trick Mu Ningxue.

Losing them was not a big deal, especially since he had already won their hearts, but it was meaningful to keep them, too!

“Big brother, can you tell me how you made the two girls like you so much?” the young boy asked curiously.

(Cough cough!) “How can you pry into someone else’s belongings!?” Mo Fan protested awkwardly.

“They were so cute when they were young. I bet they must be very beautiful now, too! Did you manage to get hold of them both?” the young boy pressed.

Mo Fan had a feeling his secret was being exposed.

“You don’t have an apple yet. You are just a little boy. Why are you asking so many questions?” Mo Fan pointed out.

“Of course I don’t have an apple. I’m a girl!” the boy blinked.

Mo Fan was stunned.

“Father is not home all the time, and there are a lot of strangers here, so I cut this hairstyle and tanned myself. I also wear boys’ T-shirts most of the time... ah, I shouldn’t be telling you this!” the young boy finally realized.

Mo Fan took a closer look and noticed the lines on her face were much softer. No one would assume she was a girl with her tanned skin and the butch cut.

“Impressive, you already have the awareness to protect yourself at such a young age,” Mo Fan smiled.

Mo Fan was impressed by the ‘little boy’. A person should never lower their guard against the world, no matter what their age was.

“Hehe, many of my classmates don’t even know I’m a girl. Some of the girls even wrote me love letters!” the girl smiled, revealing her pearly whites and a cute bucktooth.

She was not wary of Mo Fan, maybe because she had seen many of his belongings and his little diary.

“Girls who are independent are very cool!” Mo Fan raised his thumb.

Mo Fan was about to leave after retrieving his belongings, but the little girl kept staring at Mo Fan, like she had something to say.

“What’s wrong?” Mo Fan asked her.

“Can I ask you for a favor?” the girl said.

“Sure, you’ve helped me keep these precious memories,” Mo Fan agreed without a thought.

“My father hasn’t called me for two days. I’m worried about him,” the girl said.

“Where does your father work?” Mo Fan asked.

“Behind that mountain. I always see strange cars going in and out of it. He doesn’t allow me to visit his workplace, and he never introduces his colleagues to me, so I don’t know who to ask...” the girl told him.

Mo Fan frowned deeply.

The place behind the mountain was his destination tonight, the Prison Mountain!

Huge fences separated the town and the prison, but they were still only a few kilometers apart.

“What’s your name? What’s your father’s name?” Mo Fan asked her.

“I’m Chen Maiya, my father is Chen Feng!”

“Alright, Little Maiya, stay home for now. I’ll help you look for him,” Mo Fan reached out his hand and fondled the girl’s head.

“Thank you!” Little Maiya said.

—

Lingling soon arrived. Mo Fan told her about Little Maiya. Lingling remained silent as she fell into deep thought.

Lu Zhengxin and Lu Qingyao came with Lingling, too. They were eager to find out the truth.

They headed to the Prison Mountain. The area around it was protected by a magic Formation, mainly to prevent the criminals from having any contact with the people of Lehuo Town.

However, the magic Formation was a lot weaker compared to the defenses of the East Guardian Tower in Japan. A high-level Mage could easily break through it.

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There were a lot of laborers in the Prison Mountain.

The mountain's composition was special. An Earth Mage could refine it into sturdier concrete and apply it to buildings or walls to make them stronger.

The whole coastline had become a war zone due to the invasion of sea monsters. Normal construction materials were as fragile as bubbles to the sea monsters. The buildings had to be constructed with materials that had been refined with magic.

The Prison Mountain was not just a prison, but a factory managed by the military. There were managers, workers, craftsmen, and laborers.

The prisoners were the laborers!

Chapter 2385: Role-Model Worker Prisoners

Prison Mountain used special cuffs to force the imprisoned Mages to work as laborers.

The main reason was that the resources spent to train a Mage were huge. It would be a waste if the Mages were locked up to rot or executed because of their crimes.

Prison Mountain had so many people at work that it was like a huge business.

Lehuo Town was established mainly because of Prison Mountain, as many people were making a living off the 'enterprise' here!

Mo Fan had lived in Lehuo Town for a year. Even if he was focusing on his cultivation, he should have heard of the prison factory.

It was likely that the government and the workers were keeping it secret from ordinary people.

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"I've looked into it. The place is well-managed and isn't involved in anything illegal on the surface. It's like a model of what a business should be," Lingling told him.

"Mm, it does seem that way on the surface." Mo Fan was observing Prison Mountain from higher ground.

The workers were doing their jobs in an orderly manner. Even the guard in a remote corner was standing perfectly straight and keeping an eye on his surroundings.

Everyone, including the ordinary workers who were responsible for moving things around and the guards in charge of security, was doing their job perfectly.

Mo Fan did not think he could sneak in without alerting anyone if it weren't for the Dark Noble Mantle.

A dozen workers were chanting together as they filled up a truck with the special concrete.

The driver started the engine after they were done and drove the truck out of the gates.

The security at the entrance was very tight. There were three checkpoints in total.

Not only were they checking the truck, they were scanning the concrete to make sure no criminal was hiding in it to escape from the prison!

“I doubt any of the prisoners can escape from here,” Mo Fan judged.

Lingling nodded. With such tight security, even Mo Fan might struggle to break out of the prison if he put on the special cuffs.

“There are so many people here,” Lingling noticed.

They had yet to see the tunnels where the laborers were digging. They only saw the workers who were filling the trucks, organizing the loads, and the men on watch duty, but that was already a good two thousand people!

When Mo Fan had been staying in Lehuo Town, he had thought everything was peaceful and calm despite a little haze and pollution. To his surprise, there was such a huge factory behind a hill!

There were nine tunnels in total. Each tunnel had huge machines in operation.

The first tunnel was where the prisoners were working.

The other tunnels and structures mainly provided the workers with residences, canteens, resting grounds, or were used to process the rare material, load the trucks, and garage them.

The place alone was a town itself, but it was more like an assembly line, similar to the factories of a big manufacturing company. The workers were working like machines.

The first tunnel was a different sight. After all, the criminals were working in it.

The situation in the first tunnel was a lot more complicated. It was protected by a stronger magic Formation. Even a Super Shadow Mage like Mo Fan was struggling to find his way in through it.

In addition to the Formation, the place was watched over by many prison guards.

Behind the first tunnel was a huge prison. The prisoners had no contact with the ordinary workers.

They were escorted out from the prison to work as laborers in the tunnel. After they were done, they were escorted back into the prison. The ordinary workers would then transport the raw material out from the tunnel to be processed.

The first tunnel might be off-limits, but Mo Fan was able to see it from the second tunnel and the workshops.

Several hundred prisoners were still digging late at night. They must have been assigned to the night shift.

Their minds would be freed temporarily inside the first tunnel, allowing them to use their magic.

Mo Fan saw a prisoner with the Earth Element standing motionless, but he was using his magic, getting the rare material to eject itself from the ground like bamboo shoots.

A prisoner with the Space Element was controlling a few dozen pickaxes at once, digging up an area.

Some Fire Mages were using their flames to provide digging machines with energy, operating them like steam engines.

These prisoners had likely worked there for many years, and were doing their jobs adeptly. Mo Fan did not notice any dangerous feelings like he expected from criminals. They acted more like diligent workers to him.

"It's strange," Lingling commented.

"It's like a truly ethical company. Are you sure Lu Kun is the red demon? How does he manage this place so well?" Mo Fan wondered.

Even the prisoners had become role-model workers!

Unbelievable. These prisoners used to be arrogant Mages, who were cruel and fierce!

It was difficult enough to make sure ordinary workers did their jobs diligently, even if they were paid. How was it possible to turn Mages into hardworking laborers, too?

Did the red demon have a change of heart? Did he become a successful enterprise manager after laying low for so many years?

"The workers are acting strange, just like the prisoners," Lingling noticed alertly.

"Something does seem strange, but I can't say for sure," Mo Fan agreed.

"They have no sense of life. They are doing their jobs seriously. I can't see a single person slacking, nor are they talking among themselves. Most importantly, they are not showing any emotions, even when they are doing dirty and tiring work," Lingling pointed out to him.

Mo Fan had the same feeling after Lingling mentioned it.

It was true that the people were like machines. If the huge factory was operating like a machine, the people were its wheels and screws.

Everything was in perfect order!

It was too formulaic! How could living people not have any emotions?

The drivers and workers did not even exchange glances. The people eating in the canteen did not talk to their colleagues, either.

The prisoners in the first tunnel were doing as they were told without any complaints!

The guards were focused on their jobs, despite everything being calm and in perfect order!

They did not slack. They did not complain. They did not communicate outside work.

They were solely focused on their own jobs.

If a company had a dozen workers like this, it meant the boss did a great job managing it.

However, this was impossible. None of the employees in a huge enterprise made up of several thousand people were showing any emotions like normal people!

“It feels like something has drawn away their emotions.”

“Not only the prisoners, but the workers, guards, and supervisors... they are all the same! Could it be there’s an Essence Orb here, too?” Mo Fan guessed.

Chapter 2386: Fighting the Prisoners

Mo Fan strongly believed there was an Essence Orb down there.

As a matter of fact, they knew the red demon needed to absorb a huge amount of hatred to grow.

The workers, employees, and prison guards, and even the cruel prisoners, did not complain, nor show any signs of grudges or anger.

Something must have taken away their emotions, turning them into laboring machines!

“Mo Fan, look,” Lingling pointed at Mo Fan’s hip.

Mo Fan looked down and noticed his Essence Orb was glowing.

He was so focused on observing the people that he did not realize his Essence Orb had been glowing for a while.

It seemed the Essence Orb had detected a source of energy it was interested in. Mo Fan had never seen it glow so brightly!

“It looks like it’s close to the first tunnel, on that watchtower,” Mo Fan said after a moment of looking around.

The first tunnel was located between a huge workshop, some walls, and the prison. A tall watchtower stood right beside the first tunnel. Not only did it provide a good view of the prison, it could also see the entire area!

The glow of the Essence Orb grew brighter as Mo Fan drew closer to the watchtower.

At the top of the tower was a huge dark red Orb. It suddenly lit up like the blood-red eye of a demon.

The prisoners in the first tunnel shuddered when the orb emitted the strange red light. The prisoners who were busy working immediately turned their heads in Mo Fan’s direction.

Their eyes were bloodshot and glowing in the dark. The first tunnel was soon brimming with a murderous feeling!

The factory that was initially operating in perfect order was filled with icy gusts of wind. Mo Fan and Lingling subconsciously took a few steps back!

“What just happened?” Lingling asked quickly.

How were they discovered? Could it be the red Orb on the watchtower was really an eye with powers similar to the Eye of the Golden Dragon?

“It didn’t discover us, it noticed my Essence Orb! I think it wants to devour my Essence Orb!” Mo Fan guessed.

Mo Fan’s Essence Orb was just like the Orb the red demon was born from, but the red demon had developed a consciousness after taking over human bodies.

Mo Fan’s Essence Orb had been modified to only absorb special Evil Energy. It could no longer bewitch humans.

Whether or not the Essence Orb had its consciousness, the energy inside it was exactly what the Evil Red Orb needed. It might ‘ascend as an immortal’ sooner once it devoured the Essence Orb’s energy!

The Evil Red Orb began to control the prisoners. They were coming to take away Mo Fan’s Essence Orb!

The prisoners growled like beasts.

They seemed to have forgotten human speech after their minds had been controlled for so long. Their eyes were bloodshot, as if they had turned into the Evil Red Orb’s soldiers.

The prisoners were Mages of certain levels, or they would not be imprisoned here.

In addition to the prisoners, the guards were being influenced by the Evil Red Orb as well!

People were surrounding Mo Fan and Lingling from every direction, not giving them a chance to escape.

Lingling glanced at the huge Barrier above them. “The Barrier has been removed. They can use their magic!”

The huge Barrier was the prison’s magic Formation, established to restrict the prisoners’ power.

As a matter of fact, the magic Formation was just a decoy, assuming the Evil Orb was controlling everyone’s mind. Not only would the prisoners not escape, they would work endlessly and feed the Evil Red Orb with their grudges and anger.

“Lu Kun has set up a factory to collect human hatred here. I shall destroy it today!” Mo Fan harrumphed coldly.

Mo Fan had no reason to go easy on the prisoners, since they were attacking him first!

He was able to enter the first tunnel after the magic Formation was deactivated. He went straight at the prisoners, lightning runes circling his fingers.

As he swung his hands, purple lightning crackled through the air and spread wildly.

The lightning arcs immediately exploded when they made contact with the prisoners. Those who were caught by Mo Fan’s lightning went flying and slammed into the wall of the mountain a hundred meters away.

Mo Fan continued to press forward after taking care of a dozen prisoners, heading inside the first tunnel.

There were hundreds of prisoners in the pit there. They were jumping, flying, and climbing up the pit that was over fifty meters deep.

Mo Fan looked down at them fearlessly.

He did not have to wait for the prisoners to put in so much effort just to surround him. He took the initiative to go down into the pit instead!

Mo Fan jumped down over the heads of several dozen prisoners.

He landed heavily in the pit. Not only did the ground crack apart, huge boulders erupted from the ground like shark fangs.

It was like stirring up ripples on the surface of a calm lake, but the ripples were terrifying shark fangs with great penetrating force instead!

The ripples created hundreds of shark fangs, each around four meters high. The further they were from the center, the higher they were!

Mo Fan had landed in the middle of where most of the prisoners had gathered. Fresh blood splashed in the air and splattered on the golden-brown Rock Fangs.

Thirty prisoners were defeated by the impact alone, either dead or crippled.

Mo Fan was getting better at using his abilities!

“Look out above you!” Lingling had already found a safe hiding spot, but she did not forget to warn Mo Fan of the approaching danger.

Mo Fan looked up and saw three clusters of spells flying at him simultaneously.

The watchtower was the only spot that had not been targeted by his spells!

“Humph, you dare to stir up trouble first? I’ll absorb you today since I need to replenish the energy I consumed, too!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

The Evil Red Orb was able to devour the Essence Orb. Likewise, the Essence Orb could also devour the Evil Red Orb!

It was too early to say who was going to evolve in the end!

The Essence Orb was Mo Fan’s backup battery when he transformed into his demon form. He had consumed a portion of its energy when he was chasing after Salan. He could replenish its energy by devouring the Evil Red Orb!

Mo Fan used Blink to dodge the spells coming from three different directions, moving toward the watchtower.

The Evil Red Orb was the mastermind. It made sense to go after it first!

## Chapter 2387: More and More Reckless

“Air Projectile!”

Mo Fan quickly moved toward the watchtower while flicking his fingers out.

He seemed to be moving his fingers softly, but he was firing massive projectiles through the air. An obvious shockwave flew at the prisoners who were trying to attack Mo Fan.

The Air Projectile knocked a few prisoners into the air, their ribs collapsing from the impact. Be they fatties over a hundred kilograms or young men who were only around fifty kilograms, they were sent flying before smashing into the ground and walls, breaking their bones.

The prisoners who were charging at Mo Fan did not stand a chance against him. Some prisoners who were Advanced Mages did not have time to complete their Star Constellations before they were sent flying by Mo Fan’s finger-flicks.

“Do you think you have the advantage of numbers?” Mo Fan glanced ahead and noticed many prisoners with bloodshot eyes guarding the watchtower.

The Evil Red Orb seemed to notice Mo Fan’s intention. It began to gather the prisoners around it.

The prison guards joined the battle, flanking in behind Mo Fan

“Shadow Fiend: Army of Shadows!”

Mo Fan waved his hand and turned the first tunnel into a black swamp.

Shadow fiends emerged from the swamp. Some were bulky warriors, while others were riders on phantom horses. There were also shadowy guards with strange appearances!

They were like deceased souls brought back to life from a distant cursed land to refight the war they had once died in.

The shadow fiends charged forward, shouting at the top of their lungs and massacring every person along the way!

More than a hundred prisoners had gathered in front of Mo Fan. Their cultivations were not that weak, but they soon lost ground in the face of Mo Fan’s Super Shadow Magic.

Lingling was observing the battle from higher ground. She opened her mouth in shock after seeing how unstoppable Mo Fan was.

Mo Fan had again grown stronger after they had not seen one another for some time!

The prison was full of serious-offense prisoners arrested by the Enforcement Union. They might not be at their full strength after being held captive for so long, but it was still shocking to see Mo Fan beating them up in a one-sided battle!

The prisoners' spells poured down on Mo Fan like little sprinkles of colorful rain, while Mo Fan's counterattacks were like ferocious waves. He was knocking them all to the ground, regardless of their cultivation and strength.

The Evil Red Orb realized the prisoners alone were not enough to stop the intruder. It began to emit another strange light.

The light was shining at the prison. The prison guards opened every cell door and deactivated the Barrier there.

The prisoners inside the building also had bloodshot eyes, like they were possessed by demons. They let out ghastly shrieks and charged at Mo Fan in a great tide, wielding their magic.

Some of the prisoners inside the building had impressive strength. They were Channeling spells and constructing Star Palaces!

"Mo Fan, look out, a lot more prisoners are coming from the building!" Lingling warned him.

The first tunnel only had the prisoners who were allocated for the night shift. The number of prisoners in the building was several times greater than the prisoners who were working.

Mo Fan would have to fight against thousands of criminals once they reached the first tunnel!

It was impossible for Mo Fan to beat them all, especially when the prisoners were lunging at him fearlessly while their minds were being controlled.

"I should make it in time!" Mo Fan did not panic even when he saw the prisoners racing toward him.

Fighting against a thousand prisoners was no longer that exciting to Mo Fan after he had witnessed the scale of a true war in South America.

That being said, these prisoners whom the Enforcement Union had arrested were not as weak as ordinary soldiers. They had to be fairly infamous for the Enforcement Union to make the effort to arrest them.

Mo Fan soon felt the pressure from a few Super Level prisoners.

They were flying in the air and preventing Mo Fan from reaching the Evil Red Orb. One of them was a Super Water Mage.

The Super Water Mage surprisingly managed to Summon a river in the sky. Thousands of tons of water poured down at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan suddenly felt like he was standing under the Niagara Falls, and ferocious and terrifying white serpents were crashing into him.

He was forced to back away just after he finally made it to the watchtower.

“Try putting out my lava, then!” Mo Fan was enraged.

The Calamity Fire engulfed his arms as Mo Fan synchronized his mind with Little Flame Belle and borrowed her flames!

“Lava Fist River!”

If the enemy Summoned a river to stop him, he would evaporate the river with brute force!

He threw a punch into the air, deciding not to back away anymore. Roaring flames burst out of his fist and surged at the water in the sky!

The blazing flames sent a red carpet into the sky and established a path filled with long-lasting lava. The water of the river opposite it began evaporating rapidly, the spell greatly weakened.

“You dare challenge me when you don’t even possess a Soul-grade Seed?” Mo Fan taunted the Super Water Mage.

The Super Water Mage only had a Spirit-grade Soul Seed. It was actually unlikely for a Super Mage to not have a Soul-grade Seed. The only explanation was that the Soul-grade Seed had dropped a level after the Mage’s power was constantly absorbed by the Evil Orb!

The Heavenly-grade and Spirit-grade were two levels apart. The difference in power was huge, even if two Mages were using the same level of spells. The river in the sky failed to overcome Mo Fan’s scorching lava.

Mo Fan threw another fist at the Super Water Mage.

The Water Mage used to be the president of a local Magic Association. He had retained some of his self-awareness, and was in disbelief when the young man was able to nullify his Water Spell with ease.

He had only been in prison for five years. Had the outside world already changed so dramatically that a young man like this could easily overcome his Super Water Spell?

“He’s getting more reckless!”

Lingling finally understood why Mo Fan had the guts to go after the red demon.

He could even trample a Ruler-level creature with his current strength, let alone old Mages whose strength had declined significantly!

—

Mo Fan jumped onto the watchtower after getting rid of the biggest nuisance.

If the Evil Red Orb had been able to transform into a human like Lu Kun, it would be shivering in fear by now.

It only came up with the idea of robbing Mo Fan’s Essence Orb out of greed. It did not expect to stumble into a crazy demon king!

Chapter 2388: The Worst Era of Mankind

Mo Fan took a quick glance at the prisoners who were approaching him. "Are they still coming to seek their deaths? Little Flame Belle, teach them a lesson on my behalf!"

As soon as Mo Fan Summoned Little Flame Belle, a blinding light descended from the sky like the rise of a phoenix. The little porcelain doll instantly transformed into an imperious empress.

Her long hair was like a blazing red waterfall. She was also draped in a cloak formed with burning petals. Her smooth skin was brimming with scorching heat.

Flame Belle Empress was able to walk freely in the air. She hovered between two Super Level prisoners.

The two mind-controlled Mages had an urge to betray their master after seeing her terrifying flames.

Flame Belle Empress was a real Ruler-level creature. Mages who had yet to achieve the peak of Super Level were like little kids in front of a Ruler-level creature. They would only stand a chance by attacking as a group, and these prisoners were no longer at their full strength after being in captivity for a long time.

Only two Super Mages? They were not even enough for Flame Belle Empress' warm-up!

—

Mo Fan knew the huge fuss he created must have gotten Lu Kun's attention.

The Evil Red Orb must have been in Prison Mountain for some years. It had absorbed a huge amount of soul energy and was close to establishing its own faction.

To the others, it was a devil that could take over a human's body at anytime, but in Mo Fan's eyes, it was a mature flat peach that would only be born once every thousand years. It was the best time to eat it!

The Evil Red Orb was embedded at the top of the watchtower. It wanted to grow a pair of legs and run away when it saw the greed in Mo Fan's eyes.

Don't come any closer!

I'll call the cops if you do!

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Mo Fan could not care less about the Evil Orb's desires. Lu Kun had been nurturing such a valuable thing in Prison Mountain. He did not mind reaping the harvest!

Others would be wary of being devoured and taken over by the Evil Orb, but Mo Fan was not scared at all.

To be frank, the Essence Orb he was carrying on his waist was actually the Evil Red Orb's father!

—

The Essence Orb began to devour the Evil Orb.

It was absorbing the energy of the prisoners the Evil Orb had gathered from their hatred, as well as its own energy that it had nurtured after staying in the prison's environment over a long time.

The Essence Orb was taking huge bites at a time now.

Mo Fan could feel the energy that he had consumed in his demon form was replenished in just a few seconds. He felt even more confident.

The red Aura circling the Evil Orb began to dissipate, and its color was changing gradually.

It eventually reverted to a lifeless and dull gray Orb.

"It looks like there's some residue left." Mo Fan noticed his Essence Orb was already full. A few wisps of red energy were still circling the Essence Orb, like a bunch of orphans with nowhere to go.

This was a little troublesome.

First of all, the energy of an Evil Orb would not dissipate on its own. The leaked energy of an Evil Orb had caused a plague in Croatia, resulting in a huge panic.

Second, Little Loach was reluctant to absorb this not-so-pure energy. It was a Soul Container with mysophobia!

Mo Fan was still feeling troubled when the red energy began to flow toward his Space Bracelet.

It felt like something else was absorbing it!

Mo Fan was puzzled. He opened the Space Bracelet and noticed the semi-manufactured Universe Vein he had received as the deposit for this job was absorbing the residual energy!

A semi-manufactured Universe Vein was like a half-filled core. The Universe Vein rapidly evolved after absorbing the energy leaking out from the Essence Orb!

"Oh my, is it going to evolve into a complete Universe Vein?" Mo Fan was overjoyed.

The difference between a semi-manufactured Universe Vein and a complete Universe Vein was incredibly huge. Mo Fan could feel his remaining Elements stuck in the Advanced Level were about to break through their limits as the semi-manufactured Universe Vein was absorbing the energy!

"It is high quality, too!" Mo Fan blurted out in joy.

He had obtained a complete Universe Vein prior to finishing his job!

Mo Fan did not expect the Evil Red Orb to possess so much energy. It had somehow given him a complete Universe Vein. He would soon have a fourth Super Element!

—

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In an abandoned building on the outskirts of Magic City, a man in a red shirt stood on the edge of its roof with a long list in his hand.

“Are you sure the government won’t notice them if they go missing?” Lu Kun asked.

An old man in a tuxedo behind him smiled. His teeth had an icy glow in the dark.

“There are too many towns and villages around the Magic City after it was promoted to a headquarters city. No matter how careful the officials are, they won’t be able to keep track of everyone and settle them down. Some people might have gone missing after they were relocated to the headquarters city. It’s not so easy to track them down now,” the old man replied in his deep voice.

“Very well... Prison Mountain has almost reached its full capacity. We’ll transfer these people to our new place,” Lu Kun agreed.

“Your fruit is already mature, isn’t it? Once you absorb it, I believe the old Senior Hunters of this country will no longer pose a threat to you,” the old man noted.

“It’s true that I no longer have to be wary of them.”

“Does that mean we can proceed with our plan more blatantly? We have been so cautious over these years. I almost have a feeling I’ve become a human. I so wish we could hunt our prey, drink human blood, and collect hatred freely, turning this city into a capital of sin. Even the air would be rich and mellow, like red wine. The Hunters would be shivering in fear as we rule over them. The living humans will be given to us as offerings and slaves!” The old man was overwhelmed with excitement.

During the Dark Age in Europe, when the land was crawling with darkness and the soil was covered with fresh blood, the vampires were able to live in their castles with thousands of servants.

Hunters? They were just wild animals that could put up a slight resistance!

But now, the mutant races could only live in the sewers. They had to act like thieves just to steal some blood to drink.

Most annoyingly, when the old man was walking in a dark alley, the women always assumed he was a pervert stalker.

Those assh\*\*\*\*!

He was planning to bite their necks and drink their flesh blood, which might end up taking their lives. He was not a mere pervert who was lusting over their booties!

He recalled how the pedestrians always carried plenty of crosses on them when they were out on the streets at night in Europe.

Humph, look at the people nowadays... They have lost their basic fear and respect of the Blood Tribe!

It is the worst era of mankind!

“Have some patience, now isn’t the time for it yet.” Lu Kun was being more cautious.

The invasion of sea monsters was going to bring more chaos to human society. It would create a great environment for them to feed in.

They had to take their time.

He was planning to nurture a few more fruits, similar to the one in Prison Mountain.

It was not late to create their own world once they grew stronger!

Chapter 2389: Elder of the Blood Tribe

“Something has been bothering me for a while. Is the glowing vein on your wrist some kind of rare ability?” the old man asked Lu Kun.

Lu Kun glanced at his wrist and noticed the glowing vein had dimmed suddenly.

His expression sank as he stared at the mountains to the north in shock.

“Who dares touch my belongings!?” Lu Kun was enraged, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

He was behaving like a calm businessman just a moment ago, but his entire body turned blood-red, as if something terrifying was about to burst out of his flesh!

It gave the old man a fright. He had noticed the glowing vein for some time, but he had never had the chance to ask what it was until now.

“Someone is going after my fruit!” Lu Kun snarled with a twisted expression. His face seemed to have developed a few different layers.

A few different faces took turns surfacing. They were twisted with anger and hatred.

“The red fruit at Prison Mountain? You have nurtured it for three years...” the old man did not dare finish the sentence. He asked, “Could it be the Hunters?”

“I don’t care who it is. He’s going to regret he was born in the first place!”

“Has it finally begun, my master?” the old man licked his lips with a sinister expression.

“Go and keep him there. I’ll be there soon,” Lu Kun ordered him.

“That’s fine, but you won’t mind if I cross the line a little to replenish my strength, right?” the old man asked.

Lu Kun acknowledged the request with silence.

The old man’s eyes glittered. He could finally take human blood freely!

Even if the Hunters were involved, they were merely asking for their deaths, trying to go against a powerful creature like Lu Kun.

A dark red cape appeared behind the old man out of nowhere. The cape immediately split into two.

The old man’s backbone suddenly erupted from his body and merged with the cape that had split into two.

The spinal column and ribs extended like a pair of wings!

The wings grew out instantly. There was still blood and ooze on them, like an insect that had broken out of its cocoon in fast motion.

The old man took off into the air and told Lu Kun, "Perhaps I'll have already taken care of the thief before you arrive!"

The dark red wings beat rapidly, with outstanding flexibility. The old man flew across the sky like a mysterious bat, glowing eerily.

—

At Lehuo Town, the clear night sky was shrouded by a thin mist, blurring the moonlight. Even the street lamps were having difficulty lighting up the streets.

There was no sign of pedestrians on the streets. Most people were already fast asleep at this hour, except for the factories still operating in Prison Mountain.

Mo Fan had no intention of overstaying his welcome. He knew something was coming when he picked up a strange scent in the air.

He walked down the street and saw an old man approaching him.

The old man was wearing a fine tuxedo with a dark red cape draped over his shoulders. A street lamp was right above him, but it failed to project the old man's shadow.

"Mo Fan, take a closer look at the mist," Lingling whispered.

Mo Fan looked around and noticed faint airflows that looked like tiny red strings. One end was extending to the old man's nose, the other end connected to the nearby buildings.

"Mo Fan, the balconies..." Lingling pointed at the buildings.

The residents who were supposed to be fast asleep had woken up. They were standing on the balconies, the roofs, and close to the windows with their eyes closed, like they were still asleep.

The red strings of air were being drawn from their eyes, noses, and ears.

More red threads appeared in the mist. The old man was greedily drinking down the blood of the sleepwalking residents, like several thousand tubes were connected to him.

Mo Fan stared at the old man in astonishment. He was clearly a member of the Blood Tribe.

The Blood Tribe Mo Fan knew only dared to sneak around in dark alleyways and climb into someone's room through the windows after they were put to sleep. Most members of the Blood Tribe did not dare harm a human, as it might expose them.

The Magic City had many members of the Blood Tribe, but the Hunters often turned a blind eye because the Blood Tribe members were no longer behaving like savage creatures. They drank human blood without taking lives.

The Blood Tribe would also refrain from drinking blood from the same person twice in the same month, so they would not harm the person.

However, the old man standing in front of Mo Fan was powerful enough to put the residents of the town into a sleepwalking state while drinking their blood from several streets away.

“He’s an elder of the Blood Tribe,” Lingling judged.

“What do you mean?”

“It means he’s been around for at least a thousand years. He’s among the first batch of the Blood Tribe... similar to Bola,” Lingling clarified.

“Oh, are those people going to be fine?” Mo Fan asked, worried for them.

“For now, but if he keeps drinking their blood, they are all going to die. He’s using their blood to strengthen himself. You must defeat him as soon as possible, or he will gradually become stronger,” Lingling warned him.

Mo Fan nodded.

“Tsk tsk...” the old man chuckled eerily. He stared at Mo Fan and sniffed his scent.

“What fresh and flourishing blood, the blood of a young and powerful Mage like you is supposed to be part of a delicate collection in my cellar. The blood of these mundanes doesn’t really fit my tastes as a high-level member of the Blood Tribe. I seriously wonder why the younger generation is willing to live like street rats, just to drink blood that tastes like piss,” the old man began speaking.

“I’m the Duke of Syam, born in 1029 and died in...”

Mo Fan was already charging at Duke of Syam before he could finish introducing himself.

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Mo Fan rammed into Duke of Syam like a lightning tank. Electrical arcs crackled along the street as the collision sent the Duke of Syam flying into a car park full of abandoned cars, smashing several rusted trucks to pieces.

The spare parts of the trucks scattered in the air. The lightning arcs ignited huge sparks in the air.

The Duke of Syam was enraged. He climbed to his feet and took a deep breath from the blood strings being drawn to him.

The blood of the residents was still flowing into his nose even after he was knocked flying by Mo Fan!

“Don’t you feel ashamed not knowing whose hands you are soon going to die at!?” the Duke of Syam snarled at him.

Chapter 2390: Weird Movement

“I’m Mo Fan. Can you please die as you have wished?” Mo Fan suddenly appeared in front of the Duke of Syam.

He had used Blink to instantly appear in front of the vampire.

The air Mo Fan was carrying was being manipulated by Chaos Magic. The Duke of Syam reacted very quickly, dodging to the side swiftly, but was still lifted off the ground by a strange force.

The Duke of Syam was flying upward due to the reversal of gravity.

“Heavenly Flames Pattern!”

A huge burning Pattern appeared under Mo Fan’s feet. The thick flames formed a magic Gate.

The Gate was connected to the Earth’s crust. The lava in the Earth’s crust emerged from the Gate in the form of a terrifying pillar, heading right at the Duke of Syam.

The Duke of Syam was devoured by the pillar of lava, and quickly turned into a burned corpse. His remains slammed heavily into the ground.

Mo Fan took a deep breath. Using a few different spells in a short period of time was like sprinting while not breathing. He needed some time to catch his breath!

To his surprise, the burned corpse on the street crawled back to its feet.

It stood there motionless. The holes under its nose shrank rapidly.

Thick red strings instantly flowed into the corpse, like thousands of streams gathering in the same spot.

The burned corpse was recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye. The flesh that was scorched by the flames began to repair itself as new skin grew over its surface.

The corpse had fully repaired itself before the flames even dissipated. The recovery speed was several times quicker than Healing Magic. It was absolutely shocking to see!

“It has recovered so quickly?” Mo Fan knew the Blood Tribe had the ability to heal their injuries by drinking blood, but the old man’s regeneration was insanely fast. Mo Fan had yet to catch his breath!

“I was asking you to remember my name, you idiot!” the Duke of Syam yelled at him.

He was supposed to be a God of Death. He could not care less about ordinary people’s names, but they should remember the name of the God of Death! Years from now, whenever he revealed his name, mundanes should immediately submit themselves and offer their fresh blood!

“Their blood is so disgusting. The quality of human blood has deteriorated significantly compared to the old times!” The Duke of Syam lifted his arms.

He was drinking the residents’ blood recklessly despite his complaints. It had been a while since Mo Fan had last met a hypocrite like him!

“Back in my time, you didn’t even have the right to kneel before me, let alone have me bury you with my own hands!” the Duke of Syam grumbled. He sounded like being sent here to take care of Mo Fan was just a filthy job.

Mo Fan was done catching his breath.

“You still look like you have lived in the sewers after being around for a thousand years. A sewer bug will forever be a sewer bug, no matter how long it has lived. It will never become a real dragon, don’t you understand?” Mo Fan taunted the talkative vampire.

As he thought, even the slightest disrespect was enough to drive the thousand-year-old vampire crazy, not to mention Mo Fan striking the needle on the head.

“An inferior species like you will never understand the nobility of our lineage. Dragons are just bigger-sized lizards in our eyes!” The Duke of Syam floated up into the air.

Mo Fan’s Dark Vein became restless, sending a shiver down Mo Fan’s spine.

He turned around and saw the Duke of Syam was already behind him with his fangs exposed. The fangs were as long as fingers and as thin as needles!

Mo Fan threw a punch out without any hesitation. The fist ignited huge sparks in the air and fired a burning Fist at the vampire.

The Duke of Syam burst out laughing as he dodged the Flaming Fist with a weird movement pattern. His back was facing Mo Fan like a model on a stage as he delivered his speech.

“I once had a vast territory. I only drank the blood of beautiful young virgins.

“My time will soon return. The darkness will finally conquer the world. The mutant races will rise as your masters!”

Mo Fan was releasing lightning from his hand. He gathered several hundred lightning arcs before hurling them at the Duke of Syam.

The lightning swept forward, leaving behind a burning smell.

The Duke of Syam was still giving his speech in a disdainful tone. However, his voice was coming from a different direction now.

The previous figure with its back facing Mo Fan had turned into black mist, dissipating in the lightning.

The Duke of Syam appeared ten meters away from Mo Fan. He was walking around casually while provoking Mo Fan, as if he was just fooling with him.

Mo Fan was not frustrated after missing his attacks. He was watching the vampire carefully.

The vampire’s movements were unpredictable. Did he have a few shadow clones, or was he relocating himself with a spell similar to Fleeing Shadow?

A Fleeing Shadow would leave traces behind. It was impossible for the vampire to Blink to a different spot.

Mo Fan was struggling to figure out the vampire's ability. He was not in a rush to attack the vampire, either.

"Who's there? Why are you Casting destructive spells here? Please show us your permit, or we'll arrest you according to the law!"

A few people who were dressed as City Hunters arrived while Mo Fan was fighting the Duke of Syam.

A middle-aged man stood at one end of the street. A female Wind Mage was hovering above the roofs.

Three City Hunters were surrounding them from different directions.

"Back away, don't come any closer!" Mo Fan frowned. He was surprised that a squad of City Hunters had arrived so quickly.

"Is that a joke? We are City Hunters who protect the city. You should be the one backing away!" the Wind Mage hovering above the roofs shot back.

The Wind Mage owned a set of Magic Wings. A pair of blue wings were draped over her shoulders. She was looking down at Mo Fan and the Duke of Syam from above, talking in a proud and arrogant tone!

"Tsk tsk!" A strange chuckle suddenly appeared beside the Wind Mage.

The Wind Mage did not notice a face had appeared beside her neck.

Before she could react, the Duke of Syam had already torn her neck in half. Fresh blood sprayed out of her like watermelon juice.

"Damn it, don't they have any common sense as Hunters?" Mo Fan cursed loudly.

Mo Fan was obviously scolding the Wind Mage. How foolish was she to fly into a danger zone just because she had Magic Wings?

Mo Fan used to be a City Hunter. The first thing a squad of City Hunters should do was evaluate the danger level of the demon creature they were going up against!

If the demon creatures were far too powerful for them to handle, they should notify the South Wing Platoon and request backup!

Mo Fan had already told them to stay away, but the Wind Mage insisted on delivering her life to the enemy!

"Zhou Li!" a young man on the roofs yelled angrily. He was ready to jump into the sky to save the female Mage called Zhou Li.

"Are you trying to get yourself killed? Stay away if you aren't a Super Mage!"

Mo Fan was previously on the ground, but he suddenly Blinked over to the young man and held him down.

"Super....Super Mage?" The young man was stunned.