

Versatile 2391

Chapter 2391: The One Who Makes the Rules

Mo Fan did not have time to waste on the young man. He used Blink to relocate himself, and reappeared in the air. The silver light of the Space Magic gave him a clear outline in the dark.

“Double Blink!” the captain of the City Hunters at the end of the street exclaimed.

Everything had happened in the wink of an eye. Mo Fan was clearly on the street just a second ago, but he immediately went to the roof to stop the young man, before promptly reappearing in the air beside the Wind Mage and the vampire!

The Duke of Syam was about to stick his fangs through Zhou Li’s neck when Mo Fan grabbed his hair from behind.

Mo Fan pulled the vampire’s hair to prevent him from killing the Wind Mage. He flung his arm with great force and threw the vampire away!

The vampire slammed into the ground, smashing the concrete to pieces. Even the windows of the nearby cars were shattered into pieces. It dramatically displayed how shocking Mo Fan’s strength was after imbuing his arm with Space Magic!

“Every time I want to enjoy something delicious, there’s always someone like you around to disturb me!” the Duke of Syam roared like an enraged lion. His hair and beard were drifting wildly in the air.

A black mist spread from him, countless wings beating wildly inside it.

Sets of sinister green glowing eyes appeared in the mist. Mo Fan wanted to get closer to the vampire, but the black mist drove him back.

The bats in the mist shrieked. They were not only flying at Mo Fan in a huge swarm, but toward the people in the houses too!

They broke in through the windows, the door cracks, and the ventilation. The vampire desperately needed more fresh blood. He was no longer satisfied with the rate of transmission from the threads of blood alone. He had ordered the bats to feed on the people directly!

There were shocking numbers of the bats. Mo Fan only managed to eliminate half of them using a few Fire Spells. The other half broke into a nearby apartment.

Mo Fan was feeling restricted. After all, his Super Magic could easily raze the whole street to the ground, but he would endanger many innocent lives if he used a Super Spell.

The disgusting vampire was using it to his advantage. He was blatantly feeding on the residents!

Mo Fan glanced at the temporary settlement three hundred meters away.

It was exactly where the little girl lived. There were too many bats for Mo Fan to handle by himself.

The greedy bats were not going to spare even a single drop of blood in their prey. They were going to reap all the citizen's lives!

"What...what kind of monster is that!?" the young man blurted out in astonishment. It felt like the whole town was being swarmed by the dangerous bats!

"It's a Ruler-level creature," Mo Fan responded. "Go protect the people!"

"There are too many of them. We won't be able to handle them all!" the middle-aged captain protested.

The City Hunters had thought it was just a little disturbance. It was not their first day of work, and they thought they could handle the disturbance with ease.

To their surprise, they had stumbled into a Ruler-level member of the Blood Tribe!

The City Hunters were well aware of the existence of the Blood Tribe. The Blood Tribe was responsible for many cases with missing leads, but the City Hunters always had trouble arresting them.

However, they had only encountered the weaker members of the Blood Tribe. The Commander-level Blood Tribesmen that had been around for more than a hundred years were already terrifying to them. They never thought they would encounter a Ruler-level Blood Tribesman who had been around for a thousand years.

If they went too close, they were simply presenting themselves as food, just like Zhou Li!

"Blood Cage!" a pleasant voice uttered imperiously.

The noisy town suddenly fell silent after the words. A huge cage formed from veins of blood emerged in the center of the town.

The bats shrieked in agony as they exploded into pieces.

They were so close to reaching their prey. Most of the residents were standing there in their sleep, just waiting to be fed on!

However, the bats had died in a strange way before they could take a bite.

"Who is it!? Who is it!? Who dares to challenge my authority!?" the Duke of Syam snarled.

That Blood Cage was obviously a power of the Blood Tribe! Another member of the Blood Tribe had appeared and killed all his bats!

An alluring figure slowly descended from the blood-red sky. A pair of wings like those belonging to a dark elf stood upright behind her. Even her ears and eyes were brimming with extraordinary charm.

She did not have the disgusting appearance of a primordial vampire like the Duke of Syam. She had a unique beauty instead!

"It's you again! Why are you behaving like a slave to the humans, despite having our noble blood?" the Duke of Syam scowled.

“Old monster, this time you won’t have the chance to climb out of your coffin again. I’m going to smash your soul into pieces!” Liu Ru walked down a tall building.

She was not taking the stairs. She was walking casually along the wall of the building!

“You’ve fought him before?” Mo Fan asked in surprise.

“Mm, he’s one of the mutants that doesn’t obey the rules. I only learned about his existence in recent years. He murders people and breeds living humans in captivity. He has also done a lot of disgusting things. I’ve tried asking the Enforcement Union for help, but for some reason, the Enforcement Union isn’t too concerned about him,” Liu Ru spat.

“It seems like the Magic City has a lot of filth and darkness we aren’t aware of,” Mo Fan mused aloud.

An existence like the Duke of Syam would never behave himself as a human and drink only a mouthful of blood without harming his prey. His fangs had torn open countless victims’ necks.

But the Magic City was just too big!

Its population was easily over ten million, not to mention it had been upgraded to a headquarters city. As more people moved to the city, it was difficult to keep track of the missing people. Mo Fan would not be surprised if the Duke of Syam had fed on thousands of people!

“There’s someone even more terrifying behind him,” Liu Ru noted.

“I think we have a rough idea who it is,” Mo Fan confirmed.

“They mainly target people who have recently moved to the Magic City. They use their influence to disguise it as a proper enterprise and hide their crimes,” Liu Ru went on.

Liu Ru had heard rumors from the mutant races, but had never had the chance to find out the truth.

The leaders among the mutant races were similar to the old demons in the Sacred City. They either had minimal differences from humans, or it was almost impossible to track down their whereabouts.

Liu Ru had only confirmed the Duke of Syam’s existence after seeing him today.

“Your control over the mutant races is like child’s play in our eyes. Why would we ever allow ourselves to be controlled?” the Duke of Syam shouted.

“Controlled?” A red demonic figure appeared behind the Duke of Syam. Its aura outlined a ghastly bulky figure, like an emperor’s throne!

“We are the ones who make the rules!” the red figure proclaimed.

Chapter 2392: I’m Looking for a Dog

The laws of a country were designed to benefit the common people. But those who decided the laws had countless ways to escape punishment even when they were the ones breaking the laws.

“Lu Kun!” Mo Fan stared at the red figure.

Lu Kun had finally shown himself, and seemed completely fearless. He was not worried even though his identity was exposed in a human town. He was acting like the place had always been his kingdom. He had only come to punish the people who had disobeyed his rules!

“It looks like we have found our thief,” Lu Kun went closer and stared at Mo Fan. “Things are simple since you already knew the secret of the evil orb. I’ll treat the half-matured evil orb as a gift to you.”

“What do you mean?” Mo Fan was confused.

“Don’t you desire power? I can give you everything you want. The Magic City is so big. It’s an endless supply of energy. Why would I be fussed over a little Prison Mountain? I can give it to you if you like it,” Lu Kun said generously.

“I bet there are conditions, too,” Mo Fan harrumphed.

“Of course, you can become a person who decides the rules too!” Lu Kun said.

“Are you inviting me to join you?” Mo Fan was surprised.

“Either way, you are one of us too, am I right?” Lu Kun stared at the Essence Orb on Mo Fan’s waist with a smile.

“Unfortunately, we are different by nature. Besides, I’m a Hunter, and you are a demon,” Mo Fan shook his head, decisively rejecting Lu Kun’s offer.

Was Lu Kun trying to bribe him? Who did he even think he was?

“I don’t think we are that different.”

“You are just an evil existence that escaped East Guardian Tower by taking over a human’s body. Do you really think of yourself as a human, making rules as you please?” Mo Fan half-laughed.

“Oh, so you know who I am? First, my name is Kazuaki, I escaped to China after my friend set me up. I changed my name and started a new life again after driving the demon in me away. Is there any problem with that?” Lu Kun demurred.

“What about Prison Mountain? Those prisoners are behaving like puppets...” Mo Fan pointed out.

“Have you counted how many people I’ve taken in after they lost their homes because of the headquarters cities?” Lu Kun asked in return. “I’ve also given criminals a new purpose for their lives. I’ve contributed greatly to society. The Prison Mountain you went to has helped build thousands of kilometers worth of dams to prevent people from becoming food to the sea monsters.

“I’ve never hurt them, nor have I taken a single life. They work for me, and in return, I provide them with food and shelter. Even the government has given me an award in recognition of my service. Most importantly, I’m only taking away their negative emotions. Anger, laziness, gambling obsessions...

"If this place is my little kingdom, I bet you won't find a more benevolent king than me!"

Lu Kun raised his voice as he was speaking. He seemed extremely pleased with the things he had built. He had no reason to fear a Hunter like Mo Fan!

Hunters were the ones breaking the rules most of the time. They often destroyed lives when they were fighting in the city.

On the other hand, he had built a town without crime, pain, and conflict!

"You would know better if you have been to other settlement towns. The rich are selfish, and the poor are lazy. It might seem like everyone has their freedom, but are their lives different from being captive in a prison? Are they really better than Prison Mountain?" Lu Kun pressed confidently.

"A splendid speech, no wonder you can disguise yourself as a successful entrepreneur. It sounds like you have completely merged with your disguise!" Mo Fan gave Lu Kun a round of applause.

How impressive... A man like him should consider being a politician. It was a waste for him to be an entrepreneur!

There had been a great shift among the Councilmen recently. Why didn't he consider joining the election? The Lu Clan had plenty of resources to support him!

"Have I said anything wrong?" Lu Kun asked confidently.

"Well, I just happen to be looking for a pet dog. I can provide my dog with a safe home and at least a meal of Spam once every three days. The only downside is it will have to wear a collar around its neck whenever it goes outside. Nothing else," Mo Fan answered.

Lu Kun was struggling to understand what Mo Fan was trying to say.

"What do you think about the conditions?" Mo Fan asked.

"Not bad for a dog, I guess," Lu Kun said indifferently.

"So, why don't you be my dog, then?" Mo Fan proposed.

Lu Kun's expression darkened. It was obvious he was trying his best to withhold his anger!

"Enough with your high-sounding speech, how long are you going to stick to your disguise? I know better than anyone what you really are!" Mo Fan swore at him.

If the people were truly living a peaceful life, why did the little girl not hear from her father for a few days?

If he was truly building a crime-free town, why did he allow the vampire to drink the blood of thousands of people and treat them like his blood bags while they were asleep?

It was wicked to exploit the people and harm them directly. It was even more wicked to enslave the people first, then exploit and harm them so they could not even put up a fight!

"You could have joined us, but you chose death instead!" The red Aura around Lu Kun grew stronger.

“Master, there’s no need to reason with this idiot. He doesn’t understand the brilliance of the dark era. He has no idea of the difference between us who are in power and the mundanes!” the Duke of Syam spoke up.

A terrifying shadow was moving inside the red mist behind Lu Kun.

His skin was turning blood-red, like it was brimming with an evil power. He no longer looked as vulnerable as a human. His flesh was far stronger than the flesh of demon creatures!

A red tail poked out from Lu Kun’s suit. His fingers turned into long claws, and two horns were growing out from his forehead!

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He had a tail, claws, and horns. Mo Fan had never seen a creature like it.

He wondered how shameless Lu Kun was to claim he was still a human. Why would he transform into such a ghastly creature if he was really a human?

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The red demon had completely taken over his body. Even his red soul was brimming with violence and greed!

“Another Hunter is going to die at my hands. They keep wanting to pick a fight with me. I wouldn’t mind killing them all!”

Lu Kun slid forward, stirring up a huge wave of soil behind him, and blew the cars on the street into the shops. The glass and shelves shattered into pieces as the supports collapsed to the ground.

Mo Fan and Liu Ru backed away simultaneously. “Liu Ru, can you deal with that vampire?” Mo Fan asked her quickly.

“Got it!” Liu Ru nodded.

Chapter 2393: I Can Control Humans

Liu Ru stepped aside and spread her arms. The strange mystical wings on her back extended out.

She flew to the abandoned car park, sticking close to the ground.

Lehuo Town was severely polluted, as it was an industrial area. To the west of the town was a huge scrap iron factory. Half of the town was piled up with scrapped cars, motorbikes, and machinery from huge cities like Shanghai, Suzhou, and Hangzhou.

In the other direction stood Lu Kun’s property, Prison Mountain.

The scrap factory was relatively normal. A relative of the Zhao Family was probably managing it. Compared to Prison Mountain, it was in utter chaos. The workers were lazy, and it was unlikely that anyone was still at work past midnight.

Liu Ru had chosen it because she was worried the Duke of Syam might endanger the lives of the residents. She was unable to stop the elder of the Blood Tribe from drawing blood from the local residents.

He was able to drink the blood of every person he had hypnotized within two kilometers. The ability's area of effect was shocking.

It was like installing a tube into everyone to draw their blood, but since the rate was extremely low, the people would not be in danger for the first few hours.

That being said, she could not afford to let the bats do their job. The bats were able to drink human blood rapidly and spread diseases through the wounds they inflicted.

"Liu Ru, is the area with the scrap factory deserted?" Mo Fan asked her.

"There aren't many people, but you should ask the City Hunters to seal off the area as a safety precaution," Liu Ru replied.

Mo Fan nodded.

He could not afford to start a fight on the street since it was no different from throwing grenades around in a residential area. It was the only reason Mo Fan had given Lu Kun and the Duke of Syam so much time to speak.

Luckily, Lu Kun had chosen to be a high-level tyrant. He could not care less about the residents' safety, but if too many lives were lost, it would attract a lot of Mages who were not affiliated with the Enforcement Union.

He had a business to manage. Once he took care of Mo Fan, he had ways to clean up the mess and retain his disguise as a successful entrepreneur. However, if large numbers of the residents were killed, his disguise would quickly be revealed.

It was not yet the time for him to throw away his disguise!

Mo Fan backed away to the area with scrapped cars. Lu Kun went after him. They no longer had to worry about hurting innocent people.

"Telekinesis!" Mo Fan used his Space Magic.

The rusted cars in the junkyard began to vibrate, producing piercing clanks.

Lu Kun had a blood-red shadow behind him as he arrived. Mo Fan's eyes were already emitting a strong silver light by the time Lu Kun saw him.

Most shockingly, the heavy junked cars, scraps, and spare parts were floating in the air around him.

There was nothing supporting the objects, nor was there heavy machinery to lift the junkers up, but the rusted cars were circling Mo Fan like he was manipulating a magnetic field!

A Chevrolet Enjoy flew at Lu Kun with a loud rumble!

Lu Kun took half a step back. The car dove straight into the ground and snapped in half like a sword, a clear display of the momentum it held!

More scrapped cars were falling down at Lu Kun. The spot he was standing on was enjoying a rain of cars with spare parts scattered in the sky and tires flying around.

Lu Kun crossed his arms in front of him. His demonic red Aura formed a special barrier that tore everything that touched it into pieces. It was impossible to identify the model of the destroyed cars!

“Go!” Mo Fan set his eyes on a crane!

The crane’s hoist swung wildly and hit Lu Kun right through the rain of scraps. It broke the red Barrier in front of Lu Kun and sent him flying.

“Wrecking balls!” Mo Fan’s eyes glittered.

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There were a few wrecking balls nearby being used to flatten the cars.

The three wrecking balls were lifted off the ground before flying at the spot Lu Kun was falling on in series.

Lu Kun crawled to his feet with bloodshot eyes.

He reached out his claw and swung it around, slicing the three metal wrecking balls apart like they were just meatballs!

“Such a boring trick!” Lu Kun shouted disdainfully. “Acid Fountain!”

Lu Kun opened his mouth and started spitting out a pillar of water like a fountain in a park.

The corrosive blood-red liquid spread in all directions after it reached its highest point.

Some of it fell on a piece of iron, and melted it instantly!

Normally, a corrosive acid could only damage leather products, but Lu Kun’s Acid Fountain could even melt through metal. If it was sprayed on a living human, not even the bones and teeth would survive!

Mo Fan was treating the scrapped cars as his weapons. The abundant supply of scrapped cars in the junkyard could pose a threat to even a Ruler-level creature.

To his surprise, Lu Kun was able to spit out an acid that could melt away metal. There was only soil and the stinky melted metal goo left in no time. The area felt a lot more spacious than before.

“So you can control objects, right?” Lu Kun burst out laughing.

Mo Fan did not know why Lu Kun was feeling so proud of himself. He was only probing Lu Kun’s strength during this first round. It was not like Lu Kun was overwhelmingly stronger than him.

The outcome might be different if Lu Kun had eaten the evil fruit in Prison Mountain.

“Slaughtering Wind Slash!” a Mage suddenly yelled from a thousand meters away.

Mo Fan was overjoyed. He did not expect the South Wing Platoon to arrive so quickly. The man might be able to ease his burdens a little.

However, Mo Fan was startled when he noticed the Slaughtering Wind Slash was coming at him! He quickly dodged to the side.

The Slaughtering Wind Slash was shockingly powerful. It almost sliced the junkyard in half even though it was coming from a thousand meters away.

The junkyard was piled with scrapped cars that had not been melted by Lu Kun’s Acid Fountain. The Slaughtering Wind Slash ended up shoving the cars to the side like two waves of metal!

The strong wind left a few cuts on Mo Fan, even though he managed to dodge the critical hit. His clothes were ragged and stained with blood from his wounds.

“I can control humans!” Lu Kun laughed hysterically.

Mo Fan noticed the Wind Mage was wearing the uniform of a prison guard after taking a close look. It was one of the prison guards whose mind was being controlled in Prison Mountain, a very strong Wind Mage.

“You have committed a serious offense, as you attempted to destroy Prison Mountain and release the criminals in it. I don’t care who you are, but I have the right to execute you on the spot!” the prison guard shouted at him.

Mo Fan frowned.

It sounded like Lu Kun had even sorted everything out. No one would know what happened if he died here!

Chapter 2394: Fossilized Whale Tail

The prison guard had an impressive cultivation. Mo Fan was constantly on the run dodging his Wind Magic.

Meanwhile, Lu Kun did not stop attacking even though he had the help of a powerful Wind Mage. He was roaming around close to Mo Fan in a strange manner.

He was leaving afterimages all around the place as he was moving. Mo Fan felt like a dozen Lu Kuns were attacking him with their claws.

The sharp claws possessed immense strength. A single swipe could slice a heavy truck into a few pieces. Mo Fan might lose a part of his body if he was careless!

Luckily, Mo Fan had the Dark Vein to warn him of incoming danger. He was able to react quickly, before the dazzling red claws could surprise him. Otherwise, he would only have lasted for a few minutes while being attacked from both sides.

The blood-red claws with six digits swept at Mo Fan like crescent blades, leaving six deep gashes in the concrete.

Mo Fan formed a wall with his Will and barely stopped the claws from tearing through his body, but he was forced backward from the impact.

He felt a little dizzy after taking the hit.

He shook his head and saw the Wind Mage circling rapidly in the sky. He was producing a tornado in the shape of a drill, treating himself as the eye!

Piercing howls echoed in the sky as the Wind Drill came right down at Mo Fan. He did not have any defensive moves left. He could only harden his skin with his Earth Magic!

Mo Fan was knocked flying by the wind. It easily shredded his hardened skin. The scrapped cars were shredded into metal powder which scattered everywhere.

Mo Fan was covered in blood. Wounds spread across his entire body.

The wind drill returned like the pendulum of a clock to give Mo Fan another taste.

“Blood Pact of the Earth: Fossilized Whale Tail!”

The soil began to rise like waves across the ground. A strong movement built up under the ground as Mo Fan’s blood continued to fall on it!

BANG!

A huge wave appeared following a deafening roar. An ancient creature lifted its enormous tail and slammed it down on the ground!

It was the tail of an ancient whale. It was the size of a small mountain when it rose up. The tail was stunning, even without it revealing its actual body.

The tail did not look like it belonged to a living whale. It seemed to be part of a fossil instead.

The tail slammed into the ground after rising into the sky. The Wind Drill had encountered something it could not penetrate for the first time. The heavy blow also knocked the Wind Mage over a thousand meters away.

The ground kept shaking after the Fossil Whale disappeared. Sand poured down from the sky.

Mo Fan took a deep breath. He had finally managed to turn the tables a little. The attack should have broken a few of the Wind Mage’s bones.

Mo Fan turned around and focused his attention on Lu Kun.

Lu Kun was extremely cunning. He had quickly backed away to a safe distance after he noticed the unusual movement under the ground. Otherwise, the Fossilized Whale Tail would have injured him too!

Lu Kun was clapping his hands as he returned.

“Interesting!” Lu Kun was a little surprised by Mo Fan’s ability.

Mo Fan’s Earth Element was only at the Advanced Level, but its strength had even exceeded the Super Level by a small amount. It turned out the man who had dared to throw a tantrum in his kingdom had some tricks up in his sleeves!

It explained why Mo Fan was able to take away his Evil Orb so easily.

Mo Fan was panting heavily. He was similarly shocked by Lu Kun’s strength.

The Blood Pact of the Earth was an instantaneous ability that did not require any actions from him. Most people would have underestimated its power.

Mo Fan had abused it many times to inflict serious injuries on his enemies, but to his surprise, Lu Kun had backed away as soon as he noticed it.

Lu Kun had extremely sharp senses, as if he knew he could not withstand Mo Fan’s Blood Pact of the Earth directly.

As Mo Fan thought, the higher the level of a Red Demon, the more sensitive it was to potential danger. Either the Red Demon had some special ability to foresee danger, or it was a very experienced fighter.

Mo Fan recalled how Lu Kun was able to predict his meeting with Mochizuki Chihaya. He was more leaning toward the first possibility.

The Red Demon was able to sense danger beforehand, similar to his Dark Vein.

It was troublesome to fight an enemy like this!

It was difficult to inflict any critical damage on Lu Kun. Even if Mo Fan pretended he was at his limit, Lu Kun would still be aware of the trump card Mo Fan was holding in his hand.

“Your power to control objects isn’t that effective, but my power to control humans is different!” Lu Kun did not attack Mo Fan right away.

His eyes emitted a red light once again.

A few people dressed like prisoners and prison guards approached rapidly from the direction of Prison Mountain.

Their trails in the air split the clouds into several lines, allowing the light of the stars and the icy moon to sprinkle down on the town, giving it a weird atmosphere.

There were four of them: three prisoners and one prison guard.

To Mo Fan’s surprise, they were all Super Mages!

They seemed to be taking orders from Lu Kun directly. They had not shown up when Mo Fan was at Prison Mountain.

Each of the four Mages were as strong as the previous Wind Mage. Once the Wind Mage recovered from his injuries, Mo Fan would have to face six strong opponents by himself, including Lu Kun!

Mo Fan's face went grim.

He was initially planning to use his King of Hell form to defeat Lu Kun so he could end the battle as soon as possible.

However, judging from the circumstances, Lu Kun would either flee for his life or summon more prisoners and guards from Prison Mountain to wear him out after learning his true strength.

Mo Fan would not be able to kill Lu Kun!

I can only fight him in my current state. If he has a sharp sense of danger, it's very likely he will just leave once I merge with Little Flame Belle, Mo Fan thought.

Mo Fan was confident in his strength when he was in the King of Hell form, but would Lu Kun really stay and fight him after he was Possessed by Little Flame Belle?

Lu Kun had extraordinary speed. He could leave a dozen afterimages behind himself.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf could only leave six afterimages at most. Mo Fan also had no idea if Lu Kun had already shown his full speed.

The Red Demon was extremely cunning, not to mention its ability to alter its appearance. It would be even more difficult to track it down once it escaped today!

"Little Flame Belle, you handle the prisoners and guards," Mo Fan told her.

"Ling~" Little Flame Belle nodded.

Little Flame Belle had no trouble handling four lesser Super Mages herself.

Mo Fan decided to have a battle of life and death with Lu Kun!

Chapter 2395: I Will Live For Eternity!

Little Flame Belle engulfed herself in flames. The pitch-black sky was tinted scarlet as she rose into it, the clouds burning like the braziers of a sacred altar.

The three prisoners and one guard were all capable of flying. They lifted off and took the fight into the sky when they saw Flame Belle Empress flying away.

Flame Belle Empress thoroughly displayed her prowess. Not only was she not struggling to fend off the four Super Mages, her flames rapidly overshadowed their Ice and Water Magic.

"Another Ruler-level creature!?"

The City Hunters in the town were dumbfounded.

Super Mages were already at the peak of human society, but the Ruler-level creature was able to take on four of them at once! It had completely toppled the City Hunters' understanding of things.

The powerful energy leaking out from such a high-level battle could easily crush them into powder if they came within a kilometer, let alone took part in it!

Zhou Li was extremely lucky to be able to survive the fangs of the Ruler-level vampire!

"What should we do now?" a young City Hunter asked blankly.

The fight between the two members of the Blood Tribe was just as shocking. For half a kilometer around them, pools of blood would erupt from the ground at times.

The Flame Belle Empress was fighting four Super Mages in the sky. The constantly shifting colors of the destructive spells were sprinkling down on the town.

"It's fine, I've already contacted the South Wing Platoon. A South Wing Mage is on his way."

Not every South Wing Mage was on standby all the time, thus they could not send back-up to the scene right away whenever a high-level fight broke out.

"Just one? Can he really stop them?" the captain asked helplessly.

Multiple Super Mages were currently involved in the battle. If the South Wing Platoon only sent one or two South Wing Mages, they might end up watching the battle from a safe distance, just like the City Hunters!

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"This is getting interesting, but that's fine, too. I haven't been getting much exercise ever since I became Lu Kun," Lu Kun grinned.

Lu Kun was now completely different from the guy managing the Lu Clan's mansion. He had put in a lot of effort to disguise himself perfectly as a real human.

However, he must have left a lot of traces while transforming from a savage demon to a cruel tyrant. Otherwise, how had Senior Hunter Leng had his eyes on it?

A demon a Senior Hunter was willing to pay his life to take down was not going to stop at taking away the negative emotions of the workers in a business!

After taking a deep breath, the Red Demon asked with a twisted expression, "You have a unique presence of the Shadow Magic. I'm curious, where did you obtain such a pure dark energy?"

Mo Fan had obtained the Dark Vein in Xiamen.

"It's fine if you don't want to tell me. I'll dissect you slowly and learn it for myself, just like I knew the little girl with you was the daughter of someone I have killed," Lu Kun went on. The smile on his face twisted even further.

Mo Fan was shocked. Did Lu Kun know Lingling was a Senior Hunter's daughter from the beginning?

Did he know the contents of the job letter, then? If he knew, he would not have allowed Lu Qingyao to take his blood samples so easily...

"Look at who I am now!" Lu Kun suddenly said in a strange voice.

Mo Fan was distracted by such thoughts. When he refocused, he noticed Lu Kun's face had changed!

It was a square face with thick brows. It was not necessarily handsome, but it had a unique charm.

Mo Fan had seen the face before in some old photos. It was Senior Hunter Leng!

Lu Kun's face was exactly the same as Senior Hunter Leng's! Did the red demon also steal Senior Hunter Leng's flesh and memories?

"HAHAHA!" the Red Demon burst out laughing.

Mo Fan was withholding his anger.

Even though he had never met Senior Hunter Leng, he knew Senior Hunter Leng was a great man, judging from how well he had taught Lingling.

Not only did the Red Demon kill Senior Hunter Leng, it even stole his memories and put on his face!

"No, you didn't take over his flesh and his memories," Mo Fan said after thinking about it further.

"You aren't wrong about that." The Red Demon soon returned to Lu Kun's appearance.

If the Red Demon was able to claim anyone's body and memories, Mo Fan believed it would have been better for the Red Demon to disguise itself as Senior Hunter Leng!

Senior Hunter Leng had a formidable background and outstanding cultivation, making him the perfect candidate for the Red Demon to disguise itself!

The Red Demon might have killed Senior Hunter Leng, but it did not take over Senior Hunter Leng's memories and body.

"But it's true that he died at my hands. He was really stupid," Lu Kun grinned.

"He might have been reckless for going after you without knowing your true strength, but he wasn't stupid. He left a job letter," Mo Fan replied with a cold grin.

"What about it?" Lu Kun sniffed.

"Do you really have no idea what the job you gave to me was?" Mo Fan asked.

Lu Kun seemed confused. It was true that he did not know the contents of the job letter.

"It's the same job letter Senior Hunter Leng left in the past. I shall put an end to it on his behalf today!" Mo Fan said.

"What was the job letter? What was in it?" Lu Kun suddenly yelled.

"To find you and kill you!" Mo Fan shouted back at him.

Lu Kun went berserk as soon as he heard the words.

He was scraping at the ground with his claws, like he was trying to dig up an ore vein. For some reason, he was throwing a tantrum like an abandoned mad dog after learning the contents of the letter.

"You want to kill me? Everyone wants to kill me! But can you really kill me?!" Lu Kun screamed. His eyes were about to fall out of their sockets. The horns on his forehead extended, almost dangling in front of his face now.

The tail on his back grew further, and was now covered in red scales, like the tail of a mutated crocodile!

His feet had turned into claws now. His six toes sank into the ground.

"I will live for eternity! Wherever there is hatred, there is me!"

The Red Demon had completely lost its mind. Its red Aura surged out at the town like a sandstorm.

Mo Fan was puzzled about why Lu Kun had lost his calm after hearing the contents of the letter, but he did not think it was a bad thing.

It meant Lu Kun was not going to run away!

Mo Fan swore to complete the job that had been left unfinished for so long!

Chapter 2396: Lightning of Hatred, Torture Instrument

The Red Demon walked toward Mo Fan. Every step it took formed a terrifying swamp of blood.

The Red Demon was letting out a strange sound, like the mixed cries of prisoners imprisoned in a pitch-black dungeon. There were even screams of women among them.

Lu Kun's face was shifting continuously now. It generally resembled Lu Kun, but it was also mixing with a few other faces.

They had all struggled prior to their deaths. They were yelling to vent their frustrations and hatred, taking turns appearing on the Red Demon's face.

How many vengeful spirits has Lu Kun absorbed?

The lust of the living world and the greed of the deceased who were not willing to part from the world had given birth to the Evil Orb, which had now grown into a red demon!

The two long horns touched one another.

Red lightning burning with flames appeared in loud crackles and whipped into the demon's surroundings.

The lightning did not have a target at first, but Lu Kun adjusted the horns and pointed them at Mo Fan.

The red lightning suddenly lunged at Mo Fan like an instrument of torture.

Zrrrt!~

A red bolt smashed a rusting truck into pieces.

Mo Fan was standing right behind the truck. He was terrified when he saw the truck being torn to pieces.

A few hundred lightning whips were taking form in the area, and a single one of them had already shown such great power!

Once they had taken shape and lashed out at him aggressively together, wouldn't he be dead for sure?

Mo Fan had no choice but to run. He escaped to the area storing waste products behind the junkyard.

The red lightning whips turned the scrapped cars and machinery into flying debris. The tires, screws, and metal scraps scattered in the air before pouring down like rusting steel rain.

Mo Fan had already sustained a few injuries. He was greeted with new wounds no matter which direction he fled in.

He reached the pulverizing zone of the junkyard. A few autonomous machines were still operating there.

Huge scraps of metal were being delivered along on conveyor belts. The heavy machines were smashing them in doleful rhythm.

However, the powerful red lightning whips finished the job in less than a minute, turning the metal scraps, including the machines, into yet more debris!

Their impact sent the scraps flying like waves, sending the sharp screws, metal scraps, and glass shards into the air.

It was a terrifying sight!

"Are you a rat from the sewers? Is running away the only thing you can do?" the Red Demon snarled at him. "It's time to show you my true power!" the Red Demon said murderously.

It was not only directing its murderous intent at Mo Fan, but every living creature who had opposed it!

Lu Kun raised his head. This time, his horns were not just rubbing against one another. The tips of the horns were fused together, like wires igniting a spark.

A red circle appeared above Lu Kun and spread horizontally above the ground.

The red circle ignited blinding sparks across Lehuo Town, and even Prison Mountain in the distance.

Little Flame Belle's scorching flames had tinted the sky. To supplement them, countless spitting sparks were igniting on the ground like fireworks.

Instead of a dazzling show of colors that would make one's heart pound heavily in excitement, the deadly sparks were sending shivers down the spines of those watching!

The red sparks turned the whole town into a sea of red!

The sparks did not occur randomly. They were originating from the bodies of the residents in the town!

Every person contained some degree of hatred. Their hatred was the Red Demon's source of power. The town and its businesses were a miniature version of society. The evil they were nurturing might not be visible on the surface, but that did not prevent its existence.

Lu Kun was transforming the hatred and evil in everyone's heart into visible sparks of power, which were providing the red demon with more power.

The sparks were able to combine with one another into more shocking red lightning!

Similarly, the lightning could also continue to combine to grow stronger.

The lightning soon took the shape of lightning whips, batons, pitchforks, saws, and other instruments of torture.

The evil inside the people of Prison Mountain and Lehuo Town was providing Lu Kun with energy. Mo Fan was not only fighting the Red Demon, but the combined demon was being nurtured by tens of thousands of people.

"How are you supposed to fight me when you are supplying me with power, too?" Lu Kun burst out laughing.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze.

A red spark had appeared above him too, originating from his heart. It was the same as every other spark around him!

"You are no different from the others. How are you going to beat me? It is you who nurture me and make me stronger!" Lu Kun swung his claws at Mo Fan, followed by several lightning whips.

Mo Fan had nowhere to dodge them. He could only resist them directly.

The whips were not just targeting his flesh, but his soul now. Mo Fan could clearly sense his magic weakening.

"Have a taste of your own hatred!"

Lu Kun raised his hand and absorbed Mo Fan's red spark. It combined with the other sparks from the town.

An enormous stick slammed down on Mo Fan's head.

BANG!

A huge lightning explosion left a deep pit in the spot Mo Fan had been standing on.

Fresh blood was running down the side of Mo Fan's head.

"How did it taste?" Lu Kun laughed. "Look at you, you are feeling angry again, which is going to supply me with energy again," Lu Kun mocked him.

"You think you are doing everything for these people, but will they even acknowledge your sacrifices?"

“They organize protests and complain when you arranged settlements for them. You gave them jobs, but they are too lazy to do them properly.. Humans are destined to be parasites. They will only destroy and nibble away at resources as long as they are alive!”

Chapter 2397: A Single Gold Spark

“But I’ve turned these parasites into diligent worker bees!

“Even the government has given me the honorable title of the best entrepreneur!

“What right do you have to eliminate me by carrying the Hunters’ flag? Did you forget that you once lived here, too?

“You were one of the parasites too!”

Lu Kun kept attacking Mo Fan with the crimson instruments of torture while provoking him verbally.

“Do you think you are special because you have risen from a parasite to a swap, then to a dragon? Do you think you can step forward to call down the flames of justice?” Lu Kun raised the instruments once again.

He was controlling countless crimson torture devices and lashing out at Mo Fan.

It was like Lu Kun was trying to indoctrinate him!

Lu Kun was able to peek into fragments of Mo Fan’s memory ever since his hatred spark had appeared.

He had learned Mo Fan was set up to live in this settlement. He was one of the refugees who had lost their homes.

Lu Kun was delighted by his discovery, as if he had found the weak spot of his enemy. He kept hitting the man on the same wound.

No one could persevere under such torture. It was not just a physical brawl. Lu Kun was damaging Mo Fan’s soul, too!

“Oh? Did you also visit your old house?” Lu Kun continued to pry into Mo Fan’s past.

It turned out Lu Kun was unable to see Mo Fan’s complete memories. He could only peek into the segments whenever Mo Fan produced a red spark with his negative emotions.

“Let me see... Tsk tsk, such a pitiful little girl.

“She lives in a temporary settlement and even has to share the toilet with a few different households. The lock of the toilet’s door is always broken.

“She’s a smart girl. She tanned herself, put on boys’ clothes, and cut her hair short because her neighbor is a jobless pervert in his fifties.

“Her classmates laugh at her, the women on the streets accused her of being an illegitimate child, even her father thinks of her as a burden and does not bother going home to look after her.

“What a great seedling... How much hatred would she accumulate, growing up in such an environment?

“I bet she wishes to kill the old pervert. She must hate her students and teachers as well! She must be holding a grudge against her father for not being able to rent a proper house and having to rely on the government’s aid.

“I wonder if you can withstand her hatred?

“How amusing, you are trying to save these people, yet they are the ones going to kill you. Do you understand what you are fighting against?”

Lu Kun kept attacking Mo Fan verbally while laughing hysterically.

Lu Kun was able to strengthen the hatred Mo Fan produced to inflict damage on Mo Fan’s soul. No one could possibly defend their soul from their own hatred!

Similarly, if Lu Kun used the hatred of someone Mo Fan admired to attack him, it would severely injure Mo Fan’s soul too!

A human soul was made up of all kinds of willpower.

The Red Demon not only wanted to tear Mo Fan’s flesh into pieces, it was going to break Mo Fan’s Will at the same time!

The two horns were connected once again. Lu Kun was going to release the red wave of energy to stir up the hatred in the residents’ hearts.

This time, he was searching for people who were related to Mo Fan, especially the little girl Mo Fan had met.

He was going to attack Mo Fan with the hatred sparks from those Mo Fan knew. It could not be any crueler or more effective.

Lu Kun was brimming with excitement. He could not help but think of what a genius he was. Why did he not use the same trick to defeat Senior Hunter Leng? It would have saved him a lot of trouble!

Senior Hunter Leng had inflicted serious injuries on Lu Kun, forcing him to disguise himself as a human for many years without daring to expose himself.

It was different now. He had grown a lot stronger!

Lu Kun continued to dig up the evils in the hearts of the residents as the red circle of energy spread throughout the town.

Dark red sparks blossomed like fireworks throughout the town. Hatred was only a temporary emotion in a human heart, but the evil inside a human heart could be deeply rooted there for a long time.

The evil thoughts were hidden in the deepest places of a human heart. Even the kindest person could give birth to evil when they felt they were wronged and treated unfairly, turning them into an evil crook!

How wonderful!, Lu Kun thought. If such a small town can already nurture so much evil, what about all of human society?

The hatred of strangers could only damage Mo Fan's flesh. Lu Kun was focusing on gathering the hatred that could damage Mo Fan's soul!

The little girl was his priority. Once Mo Fan saw the evil in the little girl's heart, he would be extremely disappointed.

The red spark that belonged to the little girl...

Lu Kun was getting impatient.

However, when he was about to absorb the hatred of the little girl, he realized there was nothing hovering above her.

Nothing at all?

The red spark that belonged to the jobless man in his fifties who was only a wall apart from the little girl could almost form a lightning bolt, but there was nothing above the little girl's head at all!

Lu Kun only noticed some minor red strings above her.

These red strings consisted of the little complaints she had for not being able to answer a few math questions, her disappointment in her father who had not come home for a few days, and her annoyance at having to face her classmates who were going to laugh at her tomorrow.

Those minor emotions were just the pure naïve thoughts of a little girl. They were not even enough to be considered negative emotions!

Her emotions were not strong enough to form a spark, let alone a torture instrument!

"Damn it, is she a retard?" the Red Demon yelled in complaint.

The teenage years were supposed to be the best time for one to give birth to one's evil thoughts. Those evil thoughts would easily take root in their hearts with only a slight push!

Why was the little girl's head full of such insignificant stupid things? What about her evil scheme of disguising herself as a little boy?

"Does your face hurt?" Mo Fan was amused when he saw the Red Demon's flustered reaction.

Real innocence was not referring to being naïve and ignorant, but the ability to maintain a pure and kind heart while being surrounded by the evils of the world.

Mo Fan had not listened to a single word Lu Kun had said.

Greed?

Laziness?

Reluctance to improve?

A bunch of parasites?

A huge river was filled with countless waste, trash, and debris, but as long as he was able to dig up a single gold nugget from it...

Even Mo Fan had enough hatred to form a spark, but the little girl did not.

Mo Fan had never thought of himself as a kind and heroic person, but he had met many of them in his life, and to Mo Fan's relief, the little girl was also one of them!

It did not matter if others were evil, but as long as there was one pure-hearted person in this town, it was worth it for Mo Fan to take this fight to the very end!

Chapter 2398: It Will Only Grow My Radiance

The Red Demon had directed its energy at a little girl with no hatred spark in order to damage Mo Fan's soul. In the end, it had failed to collect anything useful.

It had no choice but to use the hatred of the little girl's neighbor, a jobless man in his fifties, as the core, and wrap it with the sparks of the other residents.

A crimson torture prong soon took shape, floating above the town.

"Aren't you done with your tricks?" Mo Fan was swaying a little, but it did not prevent him from releasing a pure and dark energy.

The truth was, Mo Fan was grateful to the little girl. She had accidentally stopped the Red Demon from attacking him continuously.

The little time she had bought for Mo Fan was plenty enough for him!

The negative emotions Lu Kun was gathering were dark and evil. They were helping Mo Fan create a perfect environment!

Pure darkness was being born in the dilapidated and filthy swamp!

It could be used to destroy, but it could also be seen as redemption!

The darkness had been spreading silently, and it immediately turned into a fierce sea when Mo Fan Summoned it.

The land was swallowed by the sea of darkness. The waves rolled fiercely with suffocating pressure, like they were stirred up by a huge storm.

The sky was tainted by Flame Belle Empress' scorching flames, and in the middle between the sky and the ground were crimson sparks and lightning brimming with evil and corruption, providing the Red Demon with his weapons.

A huge poker fell from the sky to attack Mo Fan.

Mo Fan stood on top of a wave of darkness. His confident eyes emitted a sharp light.

“Shadow Fiend: Ghost Destroyer Ship!”

A dark ship rose up from the shadows amid the howls of the waves. Its magnificent appearance stood out on the shadowy sea.

Its sails were broken and its hull was damaged. It did not have the modern and luxurious look of a modern destroyer; its majestic appearance resembled something that had survived countless battles over the centuries!

The Ghost Destroyer Ship sailed with the waves and wove through the dense sparks of hate like a phantom.

Its tall mast was slicing through everything like a black spear. The damaged hull was like a fearless warrior born from the darkness, knocking the filthy evil miasma to the sides with its body.

The Ghost Destroyer Ship rammed its way through the crimson lightning and scarlet instruments of torture. It was snuffing out the red sparks as it sailed through the darkness.

It had consumed all presences of evil!

The Ghost Destroyer Ship eventually broke into pieces. Its debris scattered into the air as it collapsed.

On the other hand, there were no red sparks left behind!

Lu Kun was sent flying by the massive blow as the ship died. The Ghost Destroyer Ship left him with serious injuries.

Mo Fan had endured the hits from the torture instruments not because he did not have an opening to launch his counterattack, but because he needed a power that could destroy the Red Demon's hatred and shatter its true form!

The anger which had appeared when the Red Demon mocked him was a source of power for Mo Fan as well!

As a Shadow Mage, wasn't the evil and filth the red demon had gathered a great source of power for Mo Fan?

An untainted soul was able to grow stronger even while being surrounded by more evil and filth. Mo Fan was simply refining his darkness, his own version of a spark amid the anger, greed, jealousy, and hatred!

The Ghost Destroyer Ship was the outcome.

It did not sway as the black tide was carrying it, nor did it tremble amid the storm of crimson lightning. It dared to challenge the terrifying sea, even if it meant crashing into pieces!

It was an embodiment of Mo Fan's Will!

Hardships, disasters, poverty, and obstacles had never stopped him nor killed him. They had only helped his radiance grow!

“You are just some filth born from evil thoughts. The people you managed to influence just have weak minds, like three-year-olds. You are a pitiful parasite in front of a truly strong person!”

Mo Fan was now walking across the sea of darkness. He could calm the waves and remove the noise if he wanted.

The hatred gathered by the Red Demon was the noise. It was stirring up waves and summoning more crimson lightning, but it was only a part of the darkness. Evil had always been a subset of darkness.

Why would Mo Fan be afraid of a petty parasite if he had control over darkness? A parasite could never grow strong enough to pose a threat to its host if the host was determined to kill it!

If the host was strong enough, the parasites in its body would die on their own!

A host would only help the growth of a parasite if it abandoned itself to despair and allowed the parasites to take over!

“Slashing Shadow Sail!”

Mo Fan waved his hand. The calm sea Mo Fan was stepping on started rolling fiercely as a huge dark sail slashed forward like a sword.

Another sail rose from the sea after he waved his hand again.

Lu Kun was backing away while holding his chest. His red ribs were exposed after the Ghost Destroyer Ship had collided with him. Pure red hatred was leaking out from his body.

That hatred was his essence and his life!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Slaying Shadow Sails swept past him and severed his arms.

His essence immediately poured out from the wounds. He staggered and almost fell to the ground.

Parasite? He was the parasite?

The Red Demon was born of human hatred, an entity made up of spiritual filth that had developed its own consciousness!

It thought it could control everything, that every human was a source of hatred for it to build its own kingdom!

It was wrong. It was unable to control and manipulate every human, including the first human it had preyed on, Kazuaki.

Kazuaki managed to retain his consciousness even while he was providing the Evil Orb with energy.

He sacrificed himself to wake up his friends, who were trapped like him, and ended up leaving with the demon alone.

After Kazuaki lost control, Senior Hunter Leng was willing to risk everything to eliminate the Red Demon. The fact that he had left a job letter prior to his departure showed that he strongly believed there were people who were not afraid of evil in this world.

Only the weak and the petty would be controlled by the Red Demon. They might get their way temporarily with the new power from the Red Demon, but those who had been through Hell had already defeated the evil in their hearts. How could their Will be overwhelmed by the Red Demon's manipulations?

Mo Fan had once lived here. He had missed the chance to enroll in a magic high school because of the calamity that had struck his hometown.

After he was set up to live in Lehuo Town, he had cultivated diligently for a whole year.

He had discarded the urge to give up on his life, the option to live a lazy and peaceful life with the government's aid, and his complaints toward the petty environment with a lack of educational resources.

The Red Demon thought it could use Mo Fan's past of once living here to defeat him. Little did it know, Mo Fan defeated the red demon the moment he enrolled into the Pearl Institute!

Chapter 2399: The Client

Lu Kun was losing his life essence.

Mo Fan had already walked up to him. Lu Kun tried to limp away and escape.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan not only controlled a swamp of darkness, but an entire sea of it!

How could Lu Kun possibly walk out of the vast sea he had already lost his way in while trying to create his own kingdom?

He continued to leak out his life essence, which was absorbed by Mo Fan's Essence Orb.

The Essence Orb was filtering out the filth in Lu Kun's life essence. It was a pity that the Orb only served as a container. It could no longer store more life essence, as it had already reached its capacity.

But to Mo Fan's surprise, Little Loach was finally willing to accept the energy after it was filtered. It began to absorb the life essence of the Red Demon after it was purified by the Essence Orb.

Little Loach's color brightened. The Nether River inside it had expanded significantly, with no visible ending now.

"A little upgrade?" Mo Fan lowered his gaze and noticed the little Pendant now had a brighter sheen.

"It doesn't seem like it... but it must have refined a high-quality Soul Essence."

The Red Demon was still running away, getting weaker as it lost more of its life essence.

It went from limping to crawling on the ground. It was aging rapidly as it lost more of its life essence.

"You have reached your end," Mo Fan informed it.

"I...I'm indestructible..." the Red Demon protested weakly.

"Some people will always be remembered. Their spirits were passed down over a thousand years and are forever lasting. As for you, you might be able to come back to life again, but you will always be trampled to death by those people!"

Mo Fan slammed his foot on the Red Demon's back with a wide grin. "Besides, I can already trample you to pieces, when I'm not even one of those guys who have been worshiped for a thousand years!"

The Red Demon stopped struggling. Its life essence was rapidly drawn away, and refined into pure energy.

The Red Demon was about to perish. It could no longer run away this time!

If it was fighting against someone else, it could have split itself into wisps of red energy and fled for its life. Senior Hunter Leng had failed to kill it because it had so many ways to guarantee its escape.

However, Mo Fan had the Essence Orb, which was born from the same source as the Red Demon. The Essence Orb could easily devour the little clones the Red Demon split itself into, leaving it with no chance of escape!

"What difference is killing me going to make!?" the Red Demon shrieked.

"Nothing, I'm just happy about it," Mo Fan replied lightly.

"You have no idea what you are doing, you are actually helping something that is a hundred times worse than me by killing me!" the Red Demon screamed.

"Oh, since you are going to die anyway, why don't you tell me something useful before you are gone?" Mo Fan asked the lingering spirit of the Red Demon.

"Do you think I'm the first Red Demon? Do you think it's all over?"

Mo Fan was surprised by the Red Demon's words.

Kazuaki was supposed to be the first Red Demon. Mo Fan had already verified it with Mochizuki Ken.

However, it was impossible to figure out how many Red Demons had been formed between Kazuaki and Mo Fan's harvesting this one.

Was Lu Kun not the first Red Demon? But he was clearly Kazuaki!

"Do you know who the client of your job is? Do you know why that job letter ended up in your hands?" Lu Kun laughed, but it was filled with despair instead of pleasure.

"Just say it if you want. I'll find out the truth if you don't. You don't have much time left," Mo Fan reminded him.

“HAHAHA, don’t you feel strange why Senior Hunter Leng’s job letter only reappeared after so many years, and happened to fall into your hands?” Lu Kun blurted out.

Mo Fan had long had the same question.

“Do you think I was the one who killed Senior Hunter Leng? It’s true that I took part in it, but I was just his little pet dog.

“It was he who taught me how to disguise myself as a human and how to expand my influence...

“Do you know the other Hunters who were invited here have their own jobs, too?

“All of you are doing him a favor! He’s going to become unprecedentedly stronger!

“Can’t you guess who he is now!?”

Lu Kun turned into a puff of smoke and dissipated in the air after finishing his last sentence.

Mo Fan felt like Lu Kun was behaving like he had joined a strange cult.

That being said, the client he had mentioned was definitely worth investigating!

—

After Lu Kun perished, the residents of the town instantly passed out.

The prisoners and guards also fell unconscious, worn out from overdrawing their energy. Only a deep slumber could maintain the minimum functions for living.

The release of negative emotions was a subconscious means of self-protection. When someone was worn out by fatigue, they would grumble first before adjusting their schedule to get some rest.

The residents of the town had been unable to rest ever since their minds were controlled. It was a form of psychological torture. They would all eventually reach their limits.

Lu Kun was obviously not doing them a favor by motivating them to work diligently. He was merely extracting their life energy. Even machines would overheat after excessive work, let alone humans!

—

Mo Fan stayed behind and waited for the Magic Association to send someone over to clean up the mess.

It was not going to be an easy task, but it was the Magic Association’s responsibility anyway. It was none of Mo Fan’s concern.

“Lingling, you may rest in peace now... I mean, your father can rest in peace now, and you can finally let it go,” Mo Fan patted Lingling’s head.

Lingling’s new hairstyle was already an indication that she had grown up. It was time for her to let go of something that she should have done a long time ago.

“That thing wasn’t the first Red Demon,” Lingling declared.

“I know, but you don’t have to take its words seriously,” Mo Fan told her.

“Mm, but it did reveal some important information to us!” Lingling seemed perfectly calm.

“What did you learn?” Mo Fan asked her.

“My father put up the job a long time ago, but it only fell into our hands right now. The only explanation is that the first Red Demon killed my father and took away his memories.

“The first Red Demon went to the Hunter Union disguised as my father to retrieve the job letter that would cause it a lot of trouble.”

Mo Fan felt a shiver running down his spine after hearing Lingling’s analysis.

The Red Demon could indeed take away a person’s memories. If it had killed Senior Hunter Leng, it would surely know about the job letter!

It explained why the job letter had only fallen into his hands after so many years.

Mo Fan was roughly convinced that Lu Kun was only a clone of the first Red Demon, or another Red Demon that was born later.

“I think the client of this job is the first Red Demon, Kazuaki.. After all, he was the only being that had access to my father’s letter,” Lingling said firmly.

Chapter 2400: The Eight Soul Frames of the Temple of Evils

Lingling’s speculation was bold, but fairly reasonable. Otherwise, why had the job letter only appeared after so many years?

If Senior Hunter Leng had opened the job to every Hunter in the world, the job would still be available in the Hunter Union, and would have become a high-ranking job.

The only problem was, if the first Red Demon Kazuaki was indeed their client, why did he want them to kill Lu Kun?

Mo Fan recalled Lu Kun’s strange behavior after he learned the contents of the job letter.

Now that he thought about it, the Red Demon had acted a little crazy after it found out it was betrayed by its superior.

“Why did the first Red Demon Kazuaki want to kill Lu Kun?” Mo Fan could not figure out the answer.

Lingling was also thinking the same question. “I can’t think of an explanation right now. Perhaps Lu Kun has been doing things too recklessly, and might have exposed the first Red Demon’s secrets?” Lingling rubbed her temples.

If she could not find a valid explanation, her speculation would be flawed. She would have to visit the Hunter Union to find out more about the job.

Perhaps the job letter was delayed because of some other reason?

"Eight evil gods are worshiped in the Temple of Evils," a pleasing voice suddenly spoke up.

Apas' alluring figure walked out of a silver Rift and stretched out like she had just finished taking a nap.

"Did your hibernation finally end?" Mo Fan rolled his eyes.

"I don't hibernate, I just sleep a little longer sometimes," Apas replied with an innocent smile, like she was in a great mood.

"What were you saying, you snake?" Lingling interrupted them.

Apas stuck her face closer to Lingling and noticed her new hairstyle. She burst out laughing.

"Lingling, a middle-part hairstyle might make you more feminine, but it doesn't fix the problem of your bust size," Apas mocked her in return.

"Alright, that's enough. You shouldn't be arguing as soon as you see one another. Apas, what do you know?" Mo Fan intervened.

"I wasn't too sure before, but I was convinced after the Red Demon killed the little Red Demon." Apas was aware of the existence of the Red Demons now.

Apas did not show Lingling any respect. She deftly snatched up a pen and a notebook from Lingling's bag.

She drew eight evil temples on a blank page in the notebook, each occupied by a special soul. She quickly wrote the name 'Kazuaki' on one of the temples.

She then wrote the name 'Senior Hunter Leng' on another temple.

"What does this mean?" Mo Fan and Lingling were confused.

"You two have underestimated the Red Demons, especially the first Red Demon!" Apas drew a question mark on the rest of the temples.

"Don't keep pausing, just tell us already," Lingling said.

"The first Red Demon is collecting these eight souls, with Kazuaki as the host."

"Kazuaki represents the Soul of Justice. Senior Hunter Leng is the Soul of Righteousness."

Apas wrote the titles 'Soul of Justice' and 'Soul of Righteousness' on the roofs of Kazuaki and Senior Hunter Leng's temples.

Mo Fan and Lingling exchanged glances.

Lingling began to recall something. She said, "I read something similar in grandfather's room, but it wasn't as detailed as what she's saying."

"How is this related to the reason why Kazuaki wanted Lu Kun dead?" Mo Fan asked, totally blank.

“Normally, souls of the dead linger in this world because they still have some wishes that are unfulfilled. They are unwilling to leave until they see the outcome. It’s the same for Senior Hunter Leng. His character represents righteousness, but he died at the hands of evil. He is qualified to be a Soul Frame in the Temple of Evils,” Apas told him.

Mo Fan still did not understand.

Apas rolled her eyes and explained in a simpler way, “Fine, think of it this way. You are right that the first Red Demon Kazuaki is the client of the job. He gave you the job letter so you would kill Lu Kun for him.

“The reason is very simple. The first Red Demon is collecting the eight Soul Frames of the Temple of Evils. Each Soul Frame represents a unique trait of this world. They consist of the four Souls of the Good: the Soul of Justice, the Soul of Righteousness, the Soul of Loyalty, and the Soul of Resolute. They also include the four Souls of the Evil: the Soul of Violence, the Soul of Greed, the Soul of Jealousy, and the Soul of Hatred.”

“Kazuaki is the Soul of Justice. Senior Hunter Leng is the Soul of Righteousness.

“These souls all have unfulfilled wishes that tie them to the world. Only when they are freed from their ties will they be able to enter the Temple of Evils and be upgraded into Soul Frames.

“The way to free them from their ties is very simple too: by fulfilling their last wishes. Senior Hunter Leng’s last wish was to complete his job and kill the Red Demon!

“There’s no way Kazuaki was going to kill himself to fulfill Senior Hunter Leng’s wish, so he took out the job letter and hired you to kill Lu Kun. Lu Kun is also a Red Demon, albeit a little one, but it is enough to fulfill Senior Hunter Leng’s final wish. Once Senior Hunter Leng’s final wish is fulfilled, he will be upgraded to a Soul Frame in the Temple of Evils.

“These Soul Frames are what the Red Demon is after!”

Apas did not really explain it in a simpler way, but Mo Fan was able to understand some of it.

“Does that mean Mochizuki Ken is here because his job is to fulfill Kazuaki’s final wish?” Mo Fan asked hesitantly.

“Mm, I believe you can guess what Kazuaki’s final wish was, too, or perhaps Kazuaki has already fulfilled his final wish. The Red Demon just needs some confirmation. After all, Kazuaki is the Red Demon’s host!” Apas said.

“What about the other Soul Frames?” Mo Fan had to ask.

It basically proved everything Lu Kun said prior to his death was real. They were all working for the first Red Demon, Kazuaki!

Anzark’s speculation was on point, too. The whole thing was a big operation, with every Hunter handling a small branch of the operation. They were not allowed to communicate with one another to ensure the confidentiality of the operation.

“Do you remember the girl called Yuria from the Alps Institute? The girl whose grave was dug up and whose soul went missing?” Apas prodded him.

Mo Fan was stunned. He had even asked the Queen of the Netherworld about it, but she reacted strangely and warned Mo Fan not to investigate the matter any further.

Did the Queen of the Netherworld already sense that the one who stole Yuria’s soul was the first Red Demon?

“Yuria represents the Soul of Loyalty. She was loyal to the Alps Institute, but she was executed because of it.. Her blood tainted the flowers, but the flowers did not blossom, so she allowed herself to bleed to death in order to prove her loyalty.”