

Versatile 2531

Chapter 2531: The Gate to Enlightenment for All Living Things

Lingling picked up her phone and gave Mo Fan a call.

She only realized her phone was out of charge when she saw the black screen.

She stood in front of the window of her room and noticed the Canton Tower was not far from the hotel. She hurried over to the Canton Tower without even changing her clothes.

The receptionist told Lingling Mo Fan was on the highest floor, so Lingling took the lift to the top floor. Strong winds were blowing on the observation deck.

The bustling city was right under her feet. It felt like the clouds were within the touch of her hands. Lingling saw Mo Fan leaning against the rails in deep thought.

Lingling ran up to Mo Fan to tell him her great discovery, but she realized something bad had happened when Mo Fan lifted his face.

Lingling was suddenly lost for words.

“What...what happened?” Lingling was a little nervous. She rarely saw such an expression on Mo Fan’s face over the long time she had spent with him.

Flames of fury were erupting in his eyes, but he was as cold as a piece of ice.

“Old Feng is dead,” Mo Fan said. His heart ached as he uttered the words.

The man had shared his results proudly with Mo Fan, like an overjoyed kid. He had stood in front of the French window and claimed he was about to change the world.

Mo Fan could never change the world by killing demon creatures. Only people like Feng Zhoulong, who had devoted their lives to research for the sake of mankind, had a chance to change the world.

However, he was murdered before he could disclose his discovery to the world.

He did not die in his house, nor did he die at his workplace. He had died at the Asia Magic Association, the place he had visited to submit his work!

Every new technology and advance was considered forbidden until it was evaluated by the Highest Magic Association.

Therefore, Feng Zhoulong had visited the headquarters of the Asia Magic Association to submit his work and show their results to the Highest Magic Association.

However, he had died an unnatural death in the safest and most powerful place in the world, just as he was about to change the world with his innovation.

The fact that it did not make any sense to Mo Fan had driven him mad!

He could not wait to tear the useless and corrupt organization into pieces!

A stronger wind suddenly blew across the observation deck.

A creature with long wings appeared came out of the mist and hovered less than ten meters away from the tower. Its appearance had startled the people on the tower and the plaza in front of it.

It was an Inferior Dragon. It had appeared out of nowhere in Guangzhou and was hovering above the tower!

Mo Fan rose to his feet. The Inferior Dragon slightly lowered its body so Mo Fan could climb its tail to its back.

"Where are you going?" Lingling said.

"I haven't heard any news about Sharjah's death," Mo Fan said.

"I'm going with you..." Lingling was going to climb up the dragon's back, too.

"You're not going anywhere," Mo Fan said in a heavy voice.

Lingling stopped moving. She was feeling helpless and scared.

The cold look on Mo Fan's face eased a little when he saw Lingling's reaction. He reached out his hand and fondled the girl's head.

"Didn't you look into the mirror before you left your room? Why did you come here with a messy face?" Mo Fan asked gently.

"I have a terrible feeling about this. Mo Fan, you shouldn't be involved in it..." Tears were rolling in Lingling's eyes.

They were places worse than the demon creatures' nests, and the place Mo Fan was going was one of them.

Humans had always been greedier and crueler than the demon creatures. They enjoyed living together, but they also liked to kill their own kind more than any other species!

No matter what had caused Feng Zhoulong's death, it sent a great chill down Lingling's spine.

What was going to happen to Mo Fan if he visited a place with people whose hearts were darker than the demon creatures?

Lingling preferred Mo Fan to go after the Black Vatican rather than visiting that place!

Every person who wanted to change the world was no longer alive.

The Holy Saint had died for the same reason. He was dragged into the abyss of darkness where he could no longer be brought back alive.

Mo Fan was nowhere near as strong as the Holy Saint, nor was his influence anywhere close to the Holy Saint. He was just a minor character in the eyes of the Asia Magic Association's authorities.

Feng Zhoulong had already lost his life. If Mo Fan went, he would suffer the same fate!

“Don’t go, Mo Fan... the shoreline is still being threatened by the sea monsters. We need you,” Lingling pleaded. No one was going to help Mo Fan if he was stuck in the abyss.

“We can never kill all the sea monsters. My strength is limited, but Old Feng’s discovery is the hope for all Mages. I can’t let it fall into other people’s hands,” Mo Fan hugged Lingling and comforted her.

Mo Fan knew Feng Zhoulong’s Magic Fusion was superior to several Forbidden Mages combined, let alone him.

Mo Fan might be able to save one or two cities if he stayed behind to fight the sea monsters. However, there were thousands of cities along the coastline!

The coastline covering over twenty thousand kilometers did not need Mo Fan’s help the most, but a way to make every Mage in the cities stronger.

Mo Fan had to go, even if he was going up against the Asia Magic Association, the most powerful organization in the world.

“Eat your meals, get some sleep, and take care of yourself. Even if you are born a natural beauty, you shouldn’t be unkempt just because you are focusing on your experiments. Don’t tell anyone where I’m going, either” Mo Fan ordered, rubbing Lingling’s head.

“If you die, I’m going to starve myself and tattoo my face and body. I’ll give up on studying, have an early relationship, go for an abortion, and become the kind of girl you despise so you will never rest in peace!” Lingling declared.

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“...”

Mo Fan climbed onto the Wind Gauze Inferior Dragon’s back. He subconsciously grabbed onto the dragon’s back firmly in case he slipped and fell off the dragon if his magic was jammed.

For some reason, Mo Fan kept hearing Lingling’s voice. Every time he was going to do something reckless, Lingling’s words would slap him in the face and remind him to be calm and not get himself killed. It would all be meaningless if he ended up killing himself!

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“Remember to fly slower and don’t speed. Just fly steadily,” Mo Fan told the dragon. “I’m pretty sure I didn’t drink any alcohol. I have only drunk a glass of cola.. I shouldn’t drink and fly.”

Chapter 2532: Breaking Through with Force

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The brown desert was vast and boundless, with dry and scorching heat, but it was chilly and biting cold at night.

It was rare to find an oasis in the desert, let alone modern, shiny, and luxurious cities!

The cities did not need any green, as there was gold everywhere. It had always been like this for the ancient caliphates. Tiny gold particles were piled up like sand dunes and flowing like rivers. They were vivid and prosperous without the decoration of green plants!

It was a silver city in a world of gold.

The Asia Magic Association was located in the city. The tall silver tower was like a fine ancient sword piercing through the blue clouds. A wing of Black Sand Eagles was patrolling in the sky and circling the tower in orderly formation.

Dubai was a city with lots of rules, but not many restrictions.

Unlike most cities of other countries, flying was permitted inside the city. Mages could freely fly around Dubai on their astonishing mounts while enjoying the admiration of the people below them.

People of high status enjoyed great privileges. They did not have to put up fake fronts and act modestly in front of others. They could show their disdain to anyone they pleased.

After the clans of dragon tamers in England popularized the flying dragons, Dubai was the first city to have an army of flying dragons.

Not only did they sign a contract to secure ninety percent of the production, they were also buying flying dragons off other people's hands at high prices. It was common to see a troop of Mages circling the city on their flying dragons. These people dressed in black armor were the dedicated Dragon Rider Mages of the royal family.

"HAHA, my Chesnaught can easily shake off the rest of you within several thousand meters with his speed. Let's return to the tower from the city's outskirts. The first one to arrive will take everyone's pay for the week. What do you all think?" a man with a mustache with a smile proposed.

"Captain, we shouldn't neglect our duties."

"Why are you so worried? Does anyone dare to cause trouble right under the nose of the Asia Magic Association? Besides, did you forget who I am? I'll take full responsibility if anything happens. Let's race, on the count of three..."

The man whipped the back of his flying dragon after he only counted two. The flying dragon cried and beat its wings, flying straight at the tower. The strong winds left along its trail disrupted the formation of the rest of the flying dragons.

"That's cheating. Quick, chase after him. I don't want to spend my next week holed up in the alleys!"

The alleys were nowhere as exciting as staying in a five-star hotel with a beautiful woman and enjoying a bottle of wine together on a perfectly white bed in front of delicate French windows.

Several flying dragons sprang forward. The people who were unaware of what was going on thought the Mages were conducting a special drill.

The captain was sneering cunningly in front of his men.

No flying dragon could be quicker than his Chesnaught. He was going to take all their pay for the week. A famous singer with slender, gorgeous legs happened to be waiting for him, as long as he could pay the huge sum to spend a night with her.

The wind started blowing fiercely. A creature with white air flowing around it appeared out of nowhere in the blue sky.

It was beating its wings elegantly as it overtook the troop of flying dragons with ease, gradually catching up to the captain at the front.

The captain was dumbfounded. He immediately whipped his flying dragon with even greater force.

“Go, speed up, beat your wings!” the captain scolded it.

Chesnaught was already flying at full speed. His skin was starting to crack from the effort he was putting forth, but the other creature still overtook him with ease.

Chesnaught could only stare at the creature’s tail. Most importantly, the trail of wind it left behind was sweeping right in his face. It was the same as eating the smoke coming out of another car’s exhaust.

It was a flying dragon too, but how was it faster than his own? It was even smaller than his flying dragon!

“Damn it, just you wait!” the captain yelled after it in frustration.

No matter how angry he was, he had no chance of catching up to the Wind Gauze Inferior Dragon. It was like trying to catch up to a motorbike on a bicycle. It was no use, even if he stepped on the pedals until the chain broke!

Mo Fan looked back at the man who was clenching his teeth with a puzzled face.

“Are they from the Dubai Magician Tower?” Mo Fan murmured. He did not pay too much attention to the dragon riders.

Dubai Mages were similar to the Mages from the Sacred Hall of Liberty. They directly took orders from the Continental Magic Associations, giving them a superior status.

However, Mo Fan had already learned Dubai had no restrictions on riding mounts and or Summoned Beasts in the city. He flew straight into the silver city.

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Mo Fan did not go anywhere else, heading straight to the tower.

He went straight to the hundred-and-twentieth floor. There was a pristine white meeting hall meeting. A round table with Asians seated about it was inside the meeting hall. An old man with a white beard sat in the leading spot.

Mo Fan recognized the man. He was Zu Huanyao, Zhan Kong's grandfather.

He was working at the Dubai Magician Tower, one of the few Councilmen who had the right to speak in the meeting hall of the Asia Magic Association.

The Councilmen of the Asia Magic Association had extraordinary statuses!

Mo Fan barged straight into the room. Zu Huanyao had never seen Mo Fan before, but he recognized him at first glance.

"What do you want, Mo Fan? Do you have any idea what place this is?" Zu Huanyao snarled.

He was having a meeting with his peers, but Mo Fan had barged into the room without telling them. Who gave him the guts to run amok outside of China?

"I have something to ask you, you old prick!" Mo Fan headed straight toward Zu Huanyao.

"What...what did you say?" Zu Huanyao rose to his feet. A powerful Aura burst out of his body, feeling like it was going to destroy everything around him.

"You can't even protect our own people! Aren't you the Minister of Foreign Affairs for China? Do you keep making mistakes because you are too old for the job? You should retire and let someone who is more competent replace you!" Mo Fan pointed at Zu Huanyao, swearing at him.

The people in the room were dumbfounded. Even Chairman Shao Zheng would not dare to speak like that to the man!

Was this young man out of his mind?

"What the Hell do you know? Leave at once, or I'm going to arrest you on the spot!" Zu Huanyao roared.

"Go ahead and try it. I should have kicked your ass into a coffin in the Sacred City!" Mo Fan spat.

It was time to settle both the old and the new debts!

If the old man had not willfully stuck to his decision, the Chief Military Instructor and Qin Yu'er would not have died in the Sacred City.

Such a stubborn, ignorant, and stupid old man!

Chapter 2533: A Lone Warrior

Zu Huanyao's expression changed at the mention of the Sacred City. His face went from red to black.

The strange thing was, his overwhelming Aura was fading away. It was still bone-chilling, but it was not as strong as before.

Zu Huanyao took a deep breath and told the others, "The rest of you, give us the room!"

“We can execute him on the spot! If the government asks about it, considering how he scolded you in front of everyone...”

“Leave the room, do I have to repeat myself?!” Zu Huanyao snarled.

The others had no choice but to pack up their stuff and leave the meeting room before Zu Huanyao lost his temper.

Mo Fan and Zu Huanyao were the only ones left in the room. The old man’s face was full of wrinkles, but his eyes were as sharp as an eagle circling above the desert.

Mo Fan was already burning with anger. He had no intention to treat the man politely. There was no reason to be fearless after he was able to see beyond the facade!

“I know why you are here. Take a seat and listen to me instead of barging into the room like a terrorist. Are you trying to blow up the whole place?” Zu Huanyao pointed at the chair in front of Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was surprised by the old man’s calm after the scolding.

On second thought, the old man must have been through a lot, too...

“I just want to know who did it, and whether you colluded with those assh****!” Mo Fan snarled back.

He just needed to know if the old man was a friend or an enemy. He was not in the mood to play mind games and politics.

He had a list of people who had to die, regardless of their background and status!

Mo Fan did not come here to investigate a murder, nor was he here to mess with the enemy’s conspiracies or plots. There were certain things he could not stand. If he could get over a person like Feng Zhoulong’s death just by saying that it was just how the world was, he would be no different from Feng Zhoulong’s murderers!

If someone was on their knees for too long, they would not be able to stand again after their knees were rooted to the ground.

The first conflict he had shared with the Asia Magic Association was during their operation on that mountain in Europe. Mo Fan had no choice but to leave when he was going up against a group of authorities who had taken the lives of countless children.

He also could only stand at the side and watch the incident happen in the Sacred City.

This time, Feng Zhoulong had died a meaningless death!

Mo Fan was not going to compromise again. He wanted justice to be served for Feng Zhoulong’s death, even if the Holy Judgment Court was going to blacklist him.

He had come here to execute the murderers, every person that was involved in Feng Zhoulong’s death!

“The Magic Association in Guangzhou isn’t under my jurisdiction. Feng Zhoulong did not tell me about his request beforehand either, maybe because he thought I don’t really have a good reputation.

Therefore, you shouldn't vent your anger on me. However, I must say that I'm responsible for the loss of such an impressive man of our country," Zu Huanyao said.

"Who was the mastermind?!" Mo Fan demanded.

"Rumors say it's Salan. Most people assumed the Black Vatican was behind it to stop the innovation, but I believe it's more complicated than that," Zu Huanyao answered quickly.

Zu Huanyao knew a lot of things, including the mentor and student relationship between Mo Fan and Zhan Kong. He actually felt sorry for Mo Fan.

"I'm not an idiot, I know the way Salan does things better than any organization," Mo Fan scoffed.

"Feng Zhoulong brought a woman with him when he came to Dubai," Zu Huanyao showed Mo Fan a photograph.

It was exactly the reason why Mo Fan had come to Zu Huanyao.

Zu Huanyao was a Councilman here. He had to have informers in the Asia Magic Association. Mo Fan was unfamiliar with the situation here, so he needed to ask Zu Huanyao for information about Sharjah's whereabouts.

"I want every piece of information about her," Mo Fan demanded.

Zu Huanyao took a deep breath and snarled, "Who are you treating me as? Don't forget you have committed the offense of scolding a leader of the Magic Association!"

"Cut the crap! Chairman Shao Zheng asked me to look for you because you have never been biased in serious matters like this. I know you all have your concerns and worries of the bigger picture, so you can't just lay your cards on the table and fall out with the Magic Association! That is why I'm here!" Mo Fan hurled right back at him.

"It's true that I've been looking for the woman with Feng Zhoulong, but these are all I have. The trail stops at some noble families in United Arabia!" Zu Huanyao handed the information to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan took the files.

"Everything you do has nothing to do with us," Zu Huanyao reminded him.

"I know!"

"And don't think we are going to save you if you find yourself in trouble. You are going up against the most powerful people at the top of the pyramid," Zu Huanyao warned him again.

"I never expected to receive any help from you," Mo Fan answered coldly.

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Zu Huanyao sat down in his chair and looked out of the window blankly for a long time after Mo Fan left.

"Am I really getting too old for this? Why am I thinking of how to mediate between the two sides after what happened?" Zu Huanyao murmured. "The enemy is already on a rampage, but I'm still sitting here like nothing happened..."

If Mo Fan was aware of the significance of Feng Zhoulong, there was no way Zu Huanyao could not have been aware of the changes that Feng Zhoulong might have brought to their country.

Zu Huanyao was not particularly surprised when he heard about the man's death. He was more surprised at how calm he was after hearing the news.

Even Zu Huanyao was starting to hate himself for it!

However, he had no choice but to keep blending in while being disgusted by himself.

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As soon as Mo Fan left the tower, a woman whose face was covered with a veil approached him.

Mo Fan stepped aside to make way for her, but the woman stepped to the same side too.

Mo Fan went to the other side, but the woman kept blocking him.

"I'm not in the mood," Mo Fan said impatiently.

"I am, though," the woman blinked at Mo Fan. Her green eyes were quite dazzling.

Mo Fan recognized her voice as she pulled Mo Fan to a corner and removed her veil.

She was exactly the woman who had come to Mo Fan's mind.

The devastatingly beautiful woman was both sacred and alluring. She had the sanctified aura of a goddess, but she was brimming with seductive charm at the same time.

"Fighting on your own again?" Asha'ruiya asked him.

"Mm," Mo Fan nodded. He was indeed fighting all by himself!

"Then I guess you have a reliable and beautiful partner from today onward!" Asha'ruiya grinned, as if charmed by the idea that she was about to cause massive destruction together with Mo Fan.

Chapter 2534: Kill the Bad Guys!

Asha'ruiya had informers across the world. Mo Fan was not surprised she knew about the tragedy in Dubai.

Zu Huanyao was representing both a country and the Magic Association. It was unlikely Mo Fan would get any reliable information from him. The man could only guide him along the right track.

Mo Fan would have to fight out the truth himself!

However, the information Asha'ruiya could provide him with was different. She had always given him the most reliable and straightforward information.

It was exactly what Mo Fan needed! She had shown up at the perfect time...

"Come with me. I know the people who have what you are looking for, if you trust me," Asha'ruiya told him.

Asha'ruiya was already leading the way. She did not wait for Mo Fan's answer, already confident that Mo Fan would go with her.

Mo Fan asked the Wind Gauze Inferior Dragon to roam freely about the city before he left with Asha'ruiya.

They both had the Shadow Element and excelled at using it. They wove through the outskirts of Dubai City like two elves playing around in the shadows as they danced in the cool breeze.

They soon came upon several golden tents. Several creatures that resembled huge elephants and camels were lying close to them, and a group of people was sitting around a campfire. They were drinking booze while cracking dirty jokes.

Mo Fan counted seven of them.

"Do you see the ornaments on their waists? I'm pretty sure you know what they are," Asha'ruiya pointed out for him.

Mo Fan had noticed the ornaments. He snuck around like a ghost and approached a man with a bandanna.

He curled his thumb like a short dagger, emitting a dark aura. He softly touched the man's neck with his finger.

"Leader!"

The other six immediately rose to their feet and stared at Mo Fan who had come out of the shadows behind the bandanna-man in surprise.

Mo Fan looked at them. At the same time, six wisps of dark aura split out of his body and turned into silhouettes that resembled Mo Fan, but who did not have a face.

The six shadows followed Mo Fan's movements and pointed their thumbs at each of the men's throats.

"Where is your president?" Mo Fan demanded coldly.

"There's no need to ask them. I know where he is," Asha'ruiya stated.

The seven men's throats were slit open promptly, their fresh blood spraying out toward the campfire in their midst like fountains. The flames swayed slightly and burned vigorously.

The seven men fell to the ground simultaneously. There was no sign of struggle, but each of their faces was frozen in surprise and shock at their deaths.

The seven knights of the Guild of the Wicked were strong enough to be in charge of a small city, but they had all died in an instant.

“That was... very decisive of you. Aren’t you worried you might alert the enemy?” Asha’ruiya could see Mo Fan was in a bad mood, yet she still wore a faint smile.

Asha’ruiya had witnessed a lot of killing, and was able to remain perfectly calm while being surrounded by dead bodies. Every member in the Guild of the Wicked was detestable and had earned their fate. They either preyed on the weak in America or murdered people and burned down places in Europe.

“Is the Guild of the Wicked behind everything?” Mo Fan asked her.

“Of course not. Every extreme action has a reason behind it, whether it’s self-interest or revenge. The Guild of the Wicked has no ties with the scholars, but they were the perfect candidates to do the dirty job,” Asha’ruiya answered.

Mo Fan nodded.

They had found the murder weapon. They could easily track down the murderer through it!

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Things were a lot simpler since Asha’ruiya knew where to find the president of the Guild of the Wicked.

They continued forward. Mo Fan soon noticed many more golden tents.

If he was not mistaken, everyone in the tents was a member of the Guild of the Wicked, as they all carried Guild ornaments that symbolized their identities.

It seemed like the whole incident had happened very quickly. Even the mastermind behind it was not fully prepared. He was using the Guild of the Wicked to distract them and clean up the scene, but they were leaving a lot of clues behind at the same time.

Asha’ruiya told Mo Fan he would find the answers he was looking for by following the trail left by the Guild of the Wicked.

Mo Fan did not show any mercy. He killed every member of the Guild of the Wicked he stumbled into.

He was driven by rage, and needed a way to vent his anger. The people of the Guild of the Wicked had asked for it!

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Mo Fan soon saw a herd of Camel Elephants camped in some old ruins. They were used for carrying resources, water, wine, food, fruits, rugs, and beautiful women.

It seemed like the Guild of the Wicked was planning to hide in the desert for some time!

“This old relay station belongs to the Guild of the Wicked. They have been robbing travelers and kidnapping their families for ransom. Someone in power is protecting them, so the righteous organizations never have the chance to uproot them,” Asha’ruiya supplied helpfully.

“So it doesn’t matter if I kill them all, right? Are there innocent people among them?” Mo Fan asked.

“The members of the Guild of the Wicked all wear an ornament. It’s their pride and a symbol to intimidate others. You can execute them as you please. I’m not a fan of killing, so I’ll wait for you over there,” Asha’ruiya blinked at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had a strong desire for blood, and was not in the mood to flirt with Asha’ruiya. Asha’ruiya pouted her lips when Mo Fan stayed as cold as an ice cube. She took out a pear and began slicing it into small bites with a fruit knife.

Darkness loomed over the place. Mo Fan’s Dark Material rolled like waves and instantly devoured the whole area.

The old relay station was dragged into a deep abyss by a devil in the desert. Every living human was forced to play a game of how many seconds they could survive with the devil.

Not a single cry was heard as the whole relay station was shrouded in a dark mist. It was as if the old building was drowned in a mysterious black liquid from afar. It stayed eerily quiet.

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Asha’ruiya placed one leg atop the other in an alluring posture.

She had just finished slicing the pear when Mo Fan walked out of the darkness. She gently handed the pear to Mo Fan and said, “Try it, it must be sweet since I’ve cut it for you.”

Mo Fan received the pear and took a bite out of it. It was indeed very sweet.

“Are they all dead?” Asha’ruiya asked him.

“I’ve kept one alive. I’ll let you handle the interrogation,” Mo Fan answered.

“How can you ask a Saintess to do something so terrible?” Asha’ruiya grumbled.

“That guy is a little tough,” Mo Fan replied, while eating the pear. It was his turn to sit on the chair.

“I like tough guys!” Asha’ruiya immediately rose to her feet.

Mo Fan shook his head helplessly. Women!

Her eyes were giving off an enthusiastic glow, even though she had said no!

Chapter 2535: Blue and Red Lightning

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Mo Fan had just finished the pear, and before he could wipe his mouth Asha’ruiya walked out of the darkness. He had to say, the woman’s alluring curves were oddly charming as she was walking out of the dark mist.

Asha'ruiya never bothered to conceal her charms. She would shake her hips more than normal women as she was walking. It was a great contrast to her sacred image as a Saintess of the Parthenon Temple.

"They are looking for someone who has escaped into the desert. They were trying to silence everyone at the scene, but they failed to hunt down the last survivor. We might be able to learn the truth from the last person who is still alive. We must find her before them," Asha'ruiya told him.

"Is it her?" Mo Fan took out Sharjah's photo.

Asha'ruiya took a close look at the photo before asking with a stern look, "Do you have ties with her, too?"

"..." Mo Fan was speechless. Why did everyone assume he was a playboy?

The word 'too' was quite saddening...

"Is it her?" Mo Fan was not in the mood to joke around with Asha'ruiya.

"Most likely. The man did say it was a woman before he died. In addition, the Guild of the Wicked and us aren't the only ones looking for her. The Asia Magic Association, the Sacred Hall of Liberty, Liden Royal Family, Hunter Union, Assassin Palace, Black Vatican, and certain mysterious people are all looking for her, too!" Asha'ruiya went on.

"Did you learn all of that from interrogating the man?" Mo Fan asked, surprised

"Of course not, I have my own sources. I came to join in on the fun since so many people are looking for her. Unfortunately, I'm just a delicate woman, so I need a strong ally," Asha'ruiya replied smoothly.

"You have some other goals in mind," Mo Fan said firmly.

"Yeah, but I'm not going to hurt you, don't you think?" Asha'ruiya agreed.

"I can't say for sure," Mo Fan shrugged.

"Then why did you eat the pear I sliced? What if it was poisoned?"

"I was hungry."

"Alright, we have already probed one another. Don't worry, we weren't enemies in the past, and we aren't enemies now, either. I can't say for sure for in the future, but let's worry about it when it happens." Asha'ruiya stretched out, displaying her alluring physique. A normal man would not be able to withstand the temptation for more than a second.

The people of the Guild of the Wicked were fully prepared to spend a long time in the desert, considering the amount of food and water they had brought. It was likely that Sharjah had escaped deep into the desert or was hiding in a maze somewhere.

Their first priority was to find Sharjah. If so many people were desperately looking for Sharjah, the incident had to be more complicated than something minor that the Black Vatican was responsible for!

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"Their president Tyker is in the oasis ahead. He's waiting for his men to bring him the supplies," Asha'ruiya informed Mo Fan.

Mo Fan nodded. He was using Blinks continuously just to reach their destination quicker. He was not trying to preserve his energy.

He had to find Sharjah before others did!

They crossed a cold land of sand and encountered some sand dunes. It was a sign they were venturing deeper into the desert. There were fewer plants and even fewer sources of water.

The moon was hanging high in the sky, curved like a silver scimitar.

Its light shone down upon an oasis full of succulents. Most of them were cacti as tall as trees. They had grown out of the sand in the middle of the desert.

The oasis was a good shelter from the winds and sandstorms. Many travelers would use it to get some rest.

Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya knew the oasis was occupied. They went straight into it like a couple who were traveling in the desert.

There were quite a lot of people in the oasis, including a group of merchants traveling in their jeeps, a group of merchants with Camel Elephants, and several wanderers who were getting some rest.

"Are you two here to enjoy the strange sight of the moon?" a man with a huge belly asked.

"Yes, we are astronomy enthusiasts!" Asha'ruiya answered cheerfully.

"Then I wonder if you are interested in enjoying the view of a red land of sand too," the man smiled, revealing his golden teeth.

"It depends on what the sand is made of. If it's the blood of wicked people, I wouldn't mind having a dance on it!" Asha'ruiya retained her smile, but her gaze sharpened.

The man with golden teeth gradually withdrew his friendly smile. It was replaced by a menacing grin.

"I'm pretty sure your blood is a better choice," the man said coldly.

The black-robed man suddenly faded into the darkness. It was surprising that such a plump man could move as nimbly as a ghost.

The man swung a golden Blade over his head. Wild lightning was flickering on it, and split into shocking numbers of lightning arcs scattering across the area.

"Die!" Golden Teeth chopped the Blade at the ground. He had lifted the weapon with both hands, but he was swinging it down with one hand.

The lightning arcs that were moving aimlessly surged at Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya as if they had found their target. They were strong enough to raze a hill to the ground.

Asha'ruiya was a little surprised. One could never judge a book by its cover. She did not expect the plump man to possess such strength. A single swing of the Blade had unleashed countless bolts of lightning!

Mo Fan stepped forward. His eyes were fixed on Golden Teeth and the lightning bolts that were heading his way.

His eyes suddenly glittered, and the wild lightning strikes that were surging wildly and destroying everything in their path all vanished in an instant!

The man chopped into the ground with his Blade like an idiot, without any special effects. His Blade was too far away from his target.

Golden Teeth was stunned. However, as the third-in-command of the Guild of the Wicked, he had experienced many bizarre encounters. He quickly raised his Blade again to summon the lightning forth once more.

"I'll admit my defeat if you can use a single Lightning spell in front of me!" Mo Fan stared at Golden Teeth. He was giving off the Aura of a mountain without a visible top as he walked slowly toward the plump man.

Golden Teeth waved his Blade around vigorously, but every lightning bolt he unleashed would almost instantly be extinguished after barely a little sparkle.

"What the Hell did you do!?" Golden Teeth blurted out in a panic.

"Have a taste of it yourself.. I bet you have never experienced the feeling of being tortured by your own magic!" Mo Fan flipped his palm.

Chapter 2536: Fiery Sandstorm

The lightning suddenly vanished, scattered across the area after Mo Fan flipped his palm. The curtain of night was suddenly filled with dense lightning bolts resembling horned dragons!

They dove from the sky and combined into a terrifying funnel above Golden Teeth.

An overwhelming energy poured into the funnel, leaving Golden Teeth in utter fear and shock as the lightning disintegrated his body.

His flesh, bones, muscles, and organs were completely broken down, and a strong burnt smell lingered in the air. The man who had suddenly become hostile was turned into a pool of filth and blood in an instant. The only remaining parts were the golden teeth that were invulnerable to the lightning.

Asha'ruiya glanced at Mo Fan. Mo Fan looked back at her.

"It's been a while since we last met, and you have become more like a monster," Asha'ruiya informed him.

Mo Fan had no idea if Asha'ruiya was scolding or complimenting him. He was not surprised that Golden Teeth had attacked him so suddenly.

He had already killed dozens of members of the Guild of the Wicked. As the people who were assigned to handle the assassination of the scholars, someone would have noticed him by now.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Someone was clapping slowly in an obviously mocking rhythm.

It was a person who dressed in bright silk clothing. Mo Fan could not tell the person's gender.

The person was giving off both a bewitching and manly temperament at the same time. He or she had almost drawn his or her eyebrows to the back of his or her head.

"I was wondering how I was going to split the pay evenly among three people. It's a lot simpler now," the person blatantly indicated her disdain for Golden Teeth.

A short man was standing behind the strange-looking woman. He looked like a kid around the age of twelve who still had not gone through puberty, but his wrinkled face and vicious eyes said otherwise.

"No wonder the two leaders of the Guild of the Wicked never showed up together. The two of you look like the typical mother and son who go around the streets and scam people when you two are standing together!" Asha'ruiya laughed so hard that she could barely stand straight.

The way she bent her alluring body would immediately make the blood of every male creature in the vicinity boil. Her words instantly ignited the anger and hatred in the hearts of the duo!

No one had dared to mock their appearance for many years. After all, the weeds on the graves of the people who had laughed at them had already grown taller than the tombstones.

"I'll let you handle these two. Leave the rest to me," Asha'ruiya backed away after she successfully angered their enemies.

Mo Fan could not have cared less about her mischievous act. He just cracked his neck.

The Guild of the Wicked!

He had long wanted to uproot this wicked organization. Leaving the malignant tumor around would only pollute the fresh air of the world.

"Be careful, those two aren't the same as the fatty you just took care of," Asha'ruiya warned Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was already walking toward the 'mother and son' as if he could not hear Asha'ruiya's warning.

Asha'ruiya had no idea where Mo Fan had gained his confidence from.

The Guild of the Wicked had been around for many years. It had great power in Palestine, Somalia, the United Arab Emirates, Egypt, Greece, and other places close to the Red Sea. Its branches, the Red

Ornaments Guild, Blue Ornaments Guild, and Black Ornaments Guild were rampant in many small countries.

The shorty was the leader of the Black Ornaments Guild. He was vicious and cruel, but he always cleaned up his trail. He had been accused of many crimes, but he remained a free man.

The woman was the leader of the Red Ornaments Guild. She was hard to track and always pulled off her wicked acts in strange ways. She once cut off a certain body part of an entire village after a man from the village laughed at her. She did not like to kill, but she enjoyed sparing people so they could live the rest of their lives in humiliation.

Asha'ruiya knew a little about them. They were above average among the Super Mages in the whole world in terms of strength, so they should not be underestimated.

The sky had a mix of red and blue as the lightning continued to flicker across it, like stars hanging up in bundles, similar to grapes.

The area was spacious, with undulating sand dunes all about. The cacti-filled oasis was suddenly hosting a strong murderous aura.

Mo Fan's hand was moving.

Even though his hands were not moving in sync, he was Casting spells with both hands. Special lights were flickering on his fingertips.

Mo Fan suddenly held his hands together.

It seemed like he was bringing his palms together as he combined two different energies on his hands. A strange energy ripple surged outward and shook the oasis and the nearby area.

The sand was floating in the air like there was no gravity.

Clouds of sand and dust were rising like ashes produced by a blazing fire. The two leaders of the Guild of the Wicked subconsciously took several steps back.

What kind of ability is this? They had no clue at all!

It felt like the Earth Element, but why did they feel like the air was burning? Even the night sky was blazing red!

"Fiery Sandstorm!"

Fire and Earth Elements! Mo Fan was controlling the Calamity Fire with one hand and his Heavenly Red Sand with the other!

As Mo Fan moved his palms apart, the sky and the ground started buzzing and shaking violently. Blazing red particles that were both ashes and sand scattered through the air before surging forward!

Heavenly flames were falling from the sky, ready to burn every living creature into ashes. Strong waves of sand were rolling toward the horizon.

The two different energies had created a terrifying natural disaster. It felt like the spirits of the Earth were unleashing their wrath and had even called the spirits of flames to lend them a hand, resulting in a destructive Fiery Sandstorm!

The oasis was supposed to protect travelers from strong winds and sandstorms, but it did not stand a chance against the burning sandstorm. It was like a deity with two different powers was trampling the little oasis to display its capabilities!

The two leaders of the Guild of the Wicked were shocked.

What kind of magic was this?! Was it the Fire Element, or the Earth Element?!

How were the two Elements combining into a destructive power far stronger than any of the Elements, even placing Super Mages like them under suffocating pressure?

Mo Fan stood between the two different Elements. The Fiery Sandstorm was enough to destroy everything he wanted to destroy without him lifting another finger.

The land of sand, the sand dunes, the oasis, and the members of the Guild of the Wicked!

The more he tasted how powerful Magic Fusion was, the greater his admiration for its inventor grew.

Mo Fan had relied on this same power to kill the Lightning Eel Ruler by himself. He had been filled with the intention to kill when he heard the bad news after he returned.

Feng Zhoulong, I'm going to leave behind a trail of blood with the power you have given me!

Chapter 2537: Are You Still Looking for Concubines?

The two leaders of the Guild of the Wicked did not expect Mo Fan to possess such an extraordinary power.

The Fiery Sandstorm devoured them. They were tortured by the bone-piercing sand and scorching flames. Their reliable defenses were completely useless against the overwhelming combination of the Fire and Earth Elements, and they were soon buried inside the burning sandstorm.

The oasis had disappeared. The spectacular sand dunes further away were razed flat. Nothing but burning red sand was left. The area was perfectly flat, colored a spectacular blood-red. It was like a realm of the demons, full of life-threatening danger despite its calm appearance.

Asha'ruiya stood beside Mo Fan. Her eyes were filled with shock.

She could not find the words to describe Mo Fan's power!

Leaving aside the fact that Mo Fan's enemies were above average among the Super Mages of the world, the sight of the Fiery Sandstorm alone was terrifying.

It had clearly surpassed the level of ordinary Super Spells. Most importantly, Mo Fan had not prepared and Channeled the spell for very long, yet the spell was so powerful!

It was so powerful that Asha'ruiya could still feel her head spinning.

She put on a fake expression most of the time to prevent others from reading her, but her expression was totally real this time.

Wasn't this supposed to be a tough fight?

She had been planning to evaluate Mo Fan's current strength through it.

However, she realized it was going to be much harder to judge Mo Fan's true strength, as the Fiery Sandstorm was clearly not his strongest move.

"I'll leave the rest to you," Mo Fan told Asha'ruiya, who had yet to collect her thoughts.

I've dealt with the people. It's your job to do the interrogation.

Asha'ruiya finally closed her mouth. For some reason, she was a little enchanted when she came to her senses, especially how the man was as calm as an icy mountain while he was focused on avenging his friend.

"Mo Fan, are you still looking for concubines?" the Saintess from the Parthenon Temple asked him coquettishly.

Mo Fan was sitting on the ground, and looked up at the woman.

He had an expressionless face, yet he was already cursing in his heart!

How did the rumors of him having a lot of women even spread to other countries?

The word 'still' had hurt him the most...

—

Asha'ruiya enjoyed teasing Mo Fan, so he never took her words seriously.

They might seem close, but they did not have an intimate relationship. Mo Fan was not a kid. He was not overwhelmed with joy whenever a beautiful woman approached him.

Some women would approach a man to probe him. Asha'ruiya wanted to know whether she could kidnap his heart.

Once she captured your heart, she would turn and leave on her heels while shaking her hips. She would soon be out of reach.

Mo Fan was not in the mood to play the flirting game with Asha'ruiya. He would either treat her like a brother, or get straight down to business and have fun on the bed with her. He was a busy man.

—

The shorty and the woman were not dead.

However, they were severely injured. Asha'ruiya easily subdued them with her Shadow Element, not needing Mo Fan's help.

Asha'ruiya was a capable woman, too. Mo Fan had no reason to worry about her being tricked by their enemies.

She bound them up first to wear them out. She used her magic to torture their souls and slowly increased the intensity until they reached their limits.

She would then break down their psychological defenses by inflicting fear and despair on them. They would eventually turn into slaves whose only thoughts were to obey or be left alone.

Asha'ruiya knew the wicked people had strong minds, thus she purposely tortured them a little longer.

A beautiful woman was charming, regardless of what she was doing. Mo Fan did not feel bored while watching her work.

Mo Fan knew there was no use rushing the torture and interrogation. If they pushed too hard, it might cause the prisoners to resist fiercely. It would be more difficult to determine whether the information they got out of the prisoners was reliable or not.

"Alright, back to the first question, who gave you the order?" Asha'ruiya asked with a gentle smile, like a little girl asking a stranger where she could buy ice cream.

"We only deal with a single person and follow his instructions," the woman said. She was the first to break down.

"I want a name."

"It's Anzark," the woman said.

"Alright, next question: why did you kill the scholars?" Asha'ruiya asked.

"It wasn't us. We weren't that capable... we were just following the orders to distract anyone who's looking for the girl!" It was Tyker's turn to speak. He was as scared as a little kid, even though he was already in his fifties.

Asha'ruiya had overwhelmed him with fear and despair. The man currently smelled strange, so Asha'ruiya did not even want to get close to him.

Mo Fan immediately rose to his feet.

"Distract anyone who's looking for the girl... So you aren't looking for her in the desert?" Mo Fan asked.

"We weren't told to look for anyone. We were just told to lure people of powerful organizations to a meaningless place. The person you are looking for isn't in the desert," Tyker confirmed.

"Damn it!" Asha'ruiya cursed.

They had been tricked!

She had led Mo Fan in the wrong direction. The mastermind had already expected the incident to attract a lot of attention, so he purposely let the Guild of the Wicked take the blame and sent them off into the desert so he would have more time to clean up his trail!

Mo Fan frowned.

The information he received from Zu Huanyao had also pointed to the Guild of the Wicked. It seemed like he had fallen right into the enemy's trap!

"Is there anyone who knows where the girl is? Does that Anzark know? Speak!" Asha'ruiya snarled.

She did not expect to be fooled as well!

"I'm afraid Anzark has no clue either," the woman said. She had a pleading look in her eyes, like she had something else to say that would serve as her final trump card.

Asha'ruiya noticed it. She declared, "Say it, and I'll set you free."

"According to...to our own experiences and understanding, the girl is still in Dubai. She has either gone into hiding, or she is already in custody," the woman gasped in relief.

The Guild of the Wicked had its own network and sources of information. They could roughly infer where the girl was, even if they were not told by Anzark.

They were told to lure the organizations to the desert so those investigating would stay away from the city!

If there were no clues left in the city or the trail had already been cleaned, why would they need the Guild of the Wicked's help so desperately?

The Guild of the Wicked did not kill the scholars. They had no idea where the girl was, either.

Their job was to put up an act to distract people who had paid attention to the incident. It was a lot of effort, since the Guild of the Wicked was not made up of just some ordinary hoodlums.

"In the city. That's right, she's still in the city!" Asha'ruiya exclaimed.

The woman's guess had to be right. Asha'ruiya just had to check on certain people to find out the truth.

The Wicked did have their own type of cunning...

Chapter 2538: Challenging the World

Asha'ruiya kept contacting her men to collect information in Dubai City on their way back.

They soon returned to the enormous silver city. The light of dawn just happened to be sprinkling across Burj Khalifa. The light reflecting from it added a hint of sacredness to the modern city.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze and stared at the top of Burj Khalifa, rising more than eight hundred meters high.

He recalled a speech Dean Xiao had given when he first enrolled into the Pearl Institute.

We are never short of money and fame. It is the heart to pursue stronger magic that we lack!

Those words had greatly influenced Mo Fan.

Every headquarters of the Magic Association was established in the highest building of the important cities of every country. The lofty heights served as a reminder to every Mage that the path of cultivation was never-ending, as they could never reach the top!

The Asia Magic Association was more powerful than the Magic Association of the Dongfang Oriental Tower. Not only were the strongest Mages standing at the top of the tower, they were also human leaders who could shake the whole of Asia with a single stomp of their feet!

So why did a man who was serious about popularizing a new discovery to the general public die such a horrible death in a place like this? Every organization was trying to hide its motives and was cautiously on the move.

Did they really have the heart to pursue stronger magic?

Mo Fan believed he had never lost his passion, but that did not mean the others were the same as him.

How much longer did mankind have to suffer until everyone realized the truth?

Perhaps they had gotten the procedures wrong. Blood had to be shed and sacrifices had to be made to change the world.

Everyone had to challenge the world first in order to change it!

The top of the tower that the light of dawn was shining the brightest on was exactly what Mo Fan had to overcome!

If he continued to blend in with the crowd and wander the streets and wilderness, he would only be distracted by people like the Guild of the Wicked. The scapegoats would take all the blame while the real culprits were still on the loose.

The more time they wasted, the further away they were from discovering the truth.

Mo Fan did not want to be a sand particle carried away by the conspiracies. He was going to stir up a tsunami and force the currents to flow in his direction!

"Asha'ruiya, do me a favor," Mo Fan asked her.

"Sure... but first, tell me what you want to do."

"Have you heard of the story of two metal balls reaching the ground at the same time?" Mo Fan asked.

"Of course, but you might be treated as a heretic and burned to death like Giordano Bruno."

"The man who was our Giordano Bruno is already dead."

It was meaningless to keep searching for clues. Mo Fan had come up with a plan!

A young man stood at the top of the tower amid the strong winds. The waking city was below his feet. Many people were still fast asleep, but the streets were already crowded.

He had to find a high spot if he was going to show the experiment of the two metal balls falling to the ground at the same time, so everyone could see it.

Many people would be able to see the two metal balls reaching the ground at the same time.

The authorities might be able to suppress certain news and information, but the truth would eventually find its way out!

“Good morning, my name is Mo Fan.”

Mo Fan’s voice echoed above the city like a morning broadcast. There was a live broadcast of him going on, too.

The invention of new recording devices allowed magic to be filmed, making it much more convenient for Mo Fan’s experiment to reach a lot more people.

The people below the tower could see him. Every country in Asia, or across the world with the Internet, could see him too.

It might not be morning in other countries. Mo Fan was aware of the different time zones, but he was not too fussed with it. It was just a greeting. Most importantly, he had to introduce himself to those who did not know him.

Mo Fan was hovering in the air instead of standing on the tower.

He was walking in the air like there was a platform of transparent reinforced glass under his feet. He was strolling casually, not acting cautiously like he was on a tightrope.

“Today, I’m going to demonstrate to you a simple experiment concerning Magic Fusion.

“In the past, we were taught that we should never combine different magics, as that might cause undesirable outcomes. Today, my experiment is going to prove to you that it is not the case. It is possible to merge different Elements. A magic scholar called Feng Zhoulong taught me how to do this. He called it the Gate to Enlightenment of Magic!

“He called it that because every one of you with two Elements and above can learn it to greatly increase the strength of your spells!”

Mo Fan walked back and forth in the air, a thousand meters above the ground.

He was like a magician standing out in his surroundings. He was showing a magic trick to the world, claiming he was going to present a new truth to the people.

A magic trick was considered magical because only a limited number of people knew how it worked. That was why people marveled at the magic tricks they did not understand.

In the case of a truth, only a few people might know it at first, but it was applicable to everyone.

Magic Fusion was not just a magic trick, it was the truth!

It was going to bring forth a revolution!

However, history would always repeat itself. A revolution was never in the favor of the current rulers!

“Even though the airspace above Dubai City is open to every member of the Magic Association, you are not allowed to cause a scene by uttering nonsense to the people. We will arrest you if you keep doing this!” The mustachioed captain of the patrols had arrived.

The patrols of the city were all riding flying dragons.

The flying dragons had faint green skin and muscles like rocks. They spread their wings and circled the area. Everyone could hear the captain’s voice clearly.

“I’m not using a destructive spell, nor am I causing any damage to the buildings. Under which clause of the laws are you going to arrest me? Or does telling the people about a new discovery constitute a crime under the Magic Association?” Mo Fan asked the captain of the patrols in return.

The captain was lost for words.

He had been ordered to chase Mo Fan away. It was normal for a local government law enforcement officer to chase away street vendors who were disturbing the appearance of a city.

However, Mo Fan was not selling anything restricted nor breaking any law in a public area. The captain had no right to arrest him!

“It has nothing to do with what you are doing. You just don’t have the right to be here!” the captain snarled.

“I’m a Super Mage, an honorable High Seater of the Dongfang Oriental Tower, and a member of the Alliance of Super Mages. Are you saying I don’t have the right to be at the Asia Magic Association?” Mo Fan rebutted firmly.

The captain finally noticed the badge on Mo Fan’s shirt. It was a high-level badge too!

As a matter of fact, even the patrols had to salute anyone bearing the badge of a High Seater from the Magic Association!

Chapter 2539: The Only Successor

The captain could not think of any appropriate reason to arrest Mo Fan.

“The concept of Magic Fusion is very simple. Everyone can make a storing vortex in their Spiritual World to keep their first spell. I know you all are afraid that different Elements might clash and explode, but it’s perfectly fine. I shall demonstrate with the most unstable Elements, Lightning and Fire!”

There Lightning and Fire Elements.

There was no doubt that the two Elements were going to clash and trigger a huge explosion!

Mo Fan might not be a qualified broadcaster, but he used to teach in the Aorus Sacred Institute. He just had to treat it like a class.

—

Zu Huanyao was watching Mo Fan through the window from inside the tower.

The representatives of other countries were staring at the person outside who was presenting a class to the whole world in disbelief.

“That’s bullshit!”

“We must get rid of him at once. If some young and immature Mages mimic him, they might hurt themselves. He will have to take full responsibility!”

Angry voices continued sounding from within the tower, but no one was willing to take charge. They were just grumbling impatiently.

—

The dragon riders had troubled looks on their faces. They had just received a scolding from their superior.

“You are under arrest for imparting false information to young Mages. You are not qualified for teaching, even if you are a Super Mage!” the captain declared.

“This is my identification as a professor. I’m sorry, I do have the right to teach!” Mo Fan negligently tossed a card to the captain.

An honorable professor of the Aorus Sacred Institute!

Anyone could easily verify his identity. It just so happened that Mo Fan did have the right to teach!

The captain was on the verge of losing his mind. The man was a Super Mage, an honorable High Seater, and an honorable professor of the Aorus Sacred Institute. All of them were valid identities, registered under the Magic Associations. Why did he have to stir up trouble here?

“Stop him, it’s an order from a Councilman of the Asia Magic Association!”

The captain suddenly received an order. He shivered as soon as he heard the voice.

A Councilman of the Asia Magic Association...

He also recognized the voice. The man was the scariest one among the Councilmen!

The captain immediately found his courage. After all, he had received the order from the highest authority of the Asia Magic Association. He no longer needed a valid reason to arrest the man.

No one would question his question, or even dare to challenge him. The man had a superior status in the Asia Magic Association!

“We are arresting you under Chairman Su Lu’s name!” The captain was relieved.

“So Chairman Su Lu is behind everything, as I thought!” Mo Fan let out a long sigh with a smile.

Wasn’t that simple? He had just found out who the mastermind was. He just had to pay the price of becoming a criminal!

But how was he going to escape from the man who was in charge of the Asia Magic Association?

“I’m a Super Mage and an honorable High Seater. I didn’t receive any information about the arrest. How would I know if you are lying to me and framing Chairman Su Lu?” Mo Fan demanded calmly.

“Damn it, I’m done wasting my time on you! Chairman Su Lu is right inside that tower beside you! Why would I dare to frame him?” the captain snarled.

“If he’s in the tower, why don’t you invite him out here? I won’t resist if I hear it from him. After all, everything I learned and every honor I received has come from the Magic Association,” Mo Fan replied smoothly.

The captain was utterly dumbfounded. Even though the captain had a powerful position in the Dubai Magician Tower, they had no right to use violence on a High Seater without a warrant.

The captain had also recognized Mo Fan. He was the guy who had overtaken him on the Wind Gauze Inferior Dragon!

He did not think he would stand a chance against Mo Fan!

A man in a silver robe came out from the tower, as if he knew the dragon riders were no match for Mo Fan. He was also walking in the air. His long hair was tied up with a bandanna, and he was giving off a noble and inviolate aura.

“The Chairman would like to see you,” the man stated.

“Sure, but please wait until I’m done with my demonstration,” Mo Fan answered.

“Nonsense! You have committed a great crime for disdaining the Asia Magic Association and leading young Mages across the world astray. Not only were you using forbidden magic, you are spreading it without permission, too!” the man in a silver robe snarled.

How dare he not treat Chairman Su Lu with any respect? Was he asking for his death?

“Is that why Feng Zhoulong died? Did you accuse him of scorning the Asia Magic Association, leading the world astray, and inventing forbidden magic?” Mo Fan repeated the accusations with cold eyes.

Despising the Asia Magic Association.

Inventing forbidden magic.

Spreading forbidden magic.

These accusations were exactly what they heaped upon the Black Vatican!

The Black Vatican’s Dark Beast Monsters were described as evil. They cursed the souls of living humans and refined them into greedy and vicious demons which were basically walking corpses filled with hatred.

They were treating Magic Fusion the same as the Black Vatican's Curse Magic!

Mo Fan felt like his heart was being clenched.

"What are you talking about? The Magic Association has nothing to do with Feng Zhoulong's death!" the man yelled.

"He died inside your tower, and you're telling me it has nothing to do with you? Does that mean I'm not responsible if I kill you right here? Are you going to blame it on the Magic Association since it invented magic!?" Mo Fan instantly rebuked him.

"How dare you talk to me like that? I'm Longmu, the President of the Asia Magic Association's Enforcement Union! I have the right to execute you on the spot if you threaten to kill me! You should realize what place this is, who I am, and who you are!" the man exclaimed angrily.

No one had dared to speak to him like that, including the leaders of many countries!

"I'm the only successor of Magic Fusion," Mo Fan said in a deep voice.

"What Magic Fusion? It's just a fancy trick!" Longmu's Aura grew. A crimson-red spiderweb suddenly appeared above the city.

Mo Fan laughed grimly.

A fancy trick?

It was time to let the Head of the Asia Magic Association's Enforcement Union have a taste of his fancy trick!

Chapter 2540: Weaving Lightning and Fire

The people could not see the potential of Magic Fusion if Mo Fan was merely demonstrating it in mid-air.

Someone happened to be interested in getting a taste of a Fused spell. It was not just a fancy trick. It could make Mages significantly stronger. Magic Fusion was the path everyone had been looking for to utilize the maximum potential of their magic.

Lightning surged wildly from Mo Fan's left hand into the air. It soared into the clouds like a lightning dragon, fierce lightning flickering around it like it was going to disintegrate Mo Fan's body.

Half of his body was glowing with his Lightning Acupuncture Points. His veins and bones turned purple and constructed something like a Star Palace, but only brighter and more astonishing!

At the same time, Mo Fan's heart was blazing like a furnace ready to set an entire city on fire. Strong fiery energy surged out of the heart and accumulated on Mo Fan's right side.

His eyes were purple and red. Dense lightning filled up the sky, its rapid flashes projecting terrifying lightning strokes across the city, as if a city made of lightning had been established above the clouds with interconnected streets in the form of lightning arcs.

Meanwhile, sacred flames were spreading under Mo Fan's feet.

It was a boundless fiery vortex capable of devouring the sea. Flames surged forth as both the Phoenix Flame and Calamity Fire appeared. It was a massive calamity of fire spreading across the land, greater and more majestic than the sea.

The sky was covered in destructive lightning, the kingdom of the lightning dragon.

The flames under Mo Fan's feet had grown from a vortex to a sea. The whole city was blazing red beneath the light of the flames.

It looked as if the silver city in the desert was burning in great flames, while fierce lightning was surging in the sky.

"This is the 'fancy trick' you are referring to!" Mo Fan glared at Longmu.

Longmu's expression shifted in disbelief.

The man's cultivation was nowhere close to his, as he had almost reached the peak of the Super Level, so how were his Lightning and Fire placing him under such a suffocating pressure? Was this really the power of a mere Super Mage?

"Yarn of Lightning and Fire!"

Mo Fan had merged the two most destructive and violent Elements into one!

It was an extremely dangerous move. No one had dared to combine the two Elements before!

Mo Fan's eyes remained expressionless. He was recklessly bringing forth massive destruction. Only the violent Lightning and Fire could vent his anger!

The curtain of lightning and sea of flames echoed as Mo Fan placed his hands together. Blue veins surfaced on his fingers, the back of his hands, and his face!

Pillars of flames rose into the sky, as if a volcano had just erupted.

The lightning dove into the sea of flames. The two Elements interwove and produced rampant energy, causing space to collapse and disrupting the dimensions.

Mo Fan's target was Longmu. He could have spread the flames through the city and made the lightning fall on the buildings, not to mention the interwoven Lightning and Fire would destroy all the buildings and turn them into mere sand, like the desert in the distance!

Longmu was trapped in the middle of this destructive world of lightning and fire. He was indeed a powerful Mage. He was using various spells, Super Powers, and special magic Equipment to protect himself, like a ship trying to recover its balance in a storm.

He could easily withstand either the flames or the lightning, but not only did their combined power possess an overwhelming strength, it also had a strange ability to penetrate his defenses and nullify his spells. The continuous lightning and flame were like an unpredictable black hole trying to devour him.

It was crushing him and burning him!

It felt like he was falling into a burning planet with lightning flickering around it. He was surrounded by overwhelming forces that were ramming him, crushing him, and paralyzing him, all at the same time. How could he possibly handle them all?

His silver robe was ripped apart, and he was covered in multiple wounds as he flew around, looking for gaps between the lightning and fire.

He was supposed to be the one punishing Mo Fan, but he was the one who was in danger now. His face was not only burned, but frozen with astonishment!

“Sir!” the captain yelled.

The dragon riders had already fled like spooked birds in the woods, staying away from the calamity of lightning and fire. The Head of the Enforcement Union was eventually forced to flee several thousand meters away, out of the city’s airspace.

“Is that Magic Fusion?”

“Such great power, yet that guy is clearly weaker than President Longmu in terms of cultivation!”

“To think that someone can actually merge two of the most unstable Elements!”

Longmu was not the only person in shock. There were thousands of people who were watching the lightning and flames from down in the city!

Was this the little demonstration the man mentioned? It was a power that could destroy the Heavens and Earth!

Even the destruction caused by the strongest Mages was incomparable to it!

“What are you all waiting for? Take him down! This is the Asia Magic Association, an organization that is only second to the Holy Judgment Court. We can’t allow him to behave atrociously in our territory!” Longmu yelled between his coughing.

He thought he could easily take out the young man who was looking for death, but he was severely injured by the man’s mysterious magic instead.

Longmu felt humiliated, but he could not afford to discard his aloof attitude!

The captain was in shock after seeing Mo Fan’s strength, yet he had no choice but to join the fight.

A group of Dubai Mages surrounded Mo Fan on their flying dragons. A new power had appeared as the lightning and fire were dissipating. It was a black candlelight, swaying in the distance, but it soon grew to the size of a mountain.

It was a combination of the Phoenix Flame and Dark Fountain!

Mo Fan had used Magic Fusion again. The cold flames were applying huge pressure to the dragon riders. They felt like their bodies were being burned while their souls were being tortured by the icy darkness.

The dragon riders were nowhere as strong as Longmu.. Even Longmu had sustained serious injuries, let alone petty Mages like them. They did not stand a chance against Mo Fan as he wielded the Magic Fusion!