

Versatile 1031

Chapter 1031: Mount Tyrant

A Spirit-grade Seed was at least two or three times stronger than an ordinary Seed. A Soul-grade Seed was anywhere from four to six times stronger than an ordinary Seed!

Asha'ruiya mentioned that the Lightning Tyrant was capable of amplifying the strength of Lightning Spells by six times. It basically meant that it was one of the strongest Soul-grade Lightning Seeds possible!

Different Soul-grade Seeds had different levels of strength. A Domainless Soul-grade Seed with a multiplier of six would most likely cost around eight hundred million, not to mention that the Lightning Tyrant also had a powerful special effect, the Lightning Tyrant Scars!

It was definitely one of the best Soul-grade Lightning Seeds he could possibly find. He could already feel his heart racing after hearing Asha'ruiya's description.

Mo Fan was the kind of person that would only seek the best option available if he decided to acquire something. He felt uncomfortable knowing there was a chance that the Soul-grade Lightning Seed he was about to spend so much money on was still weaker than someone else's!

"How much are you asking for the information?" Mo Fan went into serious mode.

He believed Asha'ruiya had no reason to lie to him, especially after his experience with the Dark Swordmaster. If she was willing to tell him a secret like the Dark Contract, she would not joke about a Soul-grade Seed.

"It costs just as much as an ordinary Soul-grade Seed Lightning Seed," Asha'ruiya replied.

"Aren't...aren't you asking a bit too much? Eight hundred and fifty million for a piece of information, and there's no guarantee that I can acquire it!" Mo Fan said.

Asha'ruiya shook her head and said, "The information I provide doesn't only include where its location is. First of all, I can guarantee you that there's no third person that knows about it. Second, if you are willing to pay eight hundred and fifty million for it, I will also tell you how you can acquire it. It will be as detailed as the walkthrough of a video game, and the rest is up to you."

"Can you give me a fifty percent discount knowing that I've paid for this pizza?" Mo Fan said.

"No discount, since I'm confident that my information is unique and worth the value. On top of that, this pizza is only average," Asha'ruiya replied, all smiles, like a noble and elegant yet lazy white fox, whose eyes were glittering with a hint of cunning intelligence.

"Don't be like that, your stingy approach is going to ruin your perfect image of a goddess in my heart," Mo Fan sighed with a wry smile.

“Ah, I didn’t know you thought of me so highly. If that’s the case, I can give you another offer,” Asha’ruiya acted as if she had finally decided to change her mind.

Mo Fan was very interested in the Lightning Tyrant, hence he was excited as soon as Asha’ruiya said it.

“There’s something I must do, but still haven’t done yet on Mount Tyrant. I need someone capable to lend me a hand. I can help you acquire the Lightning Tyrant, but you must do your best to help me in return,” Asha’ruiya said.

“Not a problem, helping one another is more like something that friends are supposed to do,” Mo Fan smiled.

“Go get your money back from Zhao Youqian and transfer it to this card,” Asha’ruiya smiled and took out a card.

Mo Fan’s expression stiffened, “Why do I still need to transfer you the money? Didn’t you say you were going to help me?”

“The offer is actually more like a bundle. You still have to pay the money for the information, but I’ll help you secure the Lightning Tyrant,” Asha’ruiya said.

“But aren’t I doing a favor for you too?” Mo Fan asked.

“I can ask someone else to do it!” Asha’ruiya grinned like a cunning fox.

“...” Mo Fan felt he was absolutely blind before. Did he really sense a sacred, otherworldly aura from Ye Meng’e during their first encounter?

Mo Fan glanced at the pizza, which had only a few slices left, and was left speechless again.

She ate so many slices, even though the taste was only average. -Why don’t you grow fatter instead?-

“Allow me to think about it,” Mo Fan took a sip of his cocktail, yet he no longer felt relaxed as he had before.

Mo Fan was really interested in the Lightning Tyrant, since it was a lot better than something he could get from an auction. The only problem was, the condition that Asha’ruiya gave him sounded extremely unreliable. He could not give his money away just because of how gorgeous she was. It was the biggest sum of money he had managed to save up over the past twenty years!

However, when he thought about the Dark Swordmaster, he had an urge to believe that Asha’ruiya was not trying to trick him. Besides, if Asha’ruiya really was a scammer, Zhao Youqian would not bother receiving her in person, since the man had mentioned how every minute was worth a hundred million to him...

Asha’ruiya totally disregarded how complicated Mo Fan was feeling for the time being. She slowly took a sip from the iced drink with a low level of alcohol. Her sexy, red lips even uttered a soft moan from the pleasant sensation, especially when Mo Fan heard her breathing intensifying a little. The woman was so alluring that Mo Fan had the urge to pounce on her and give her all his savings.

The woman's charm was off the charts. She was completely different from Mu Ningxue, whose iciness had already penetrated her bones. She was friendly, yet unapproachable.

As Mo Fan was considering it, his phone started ringing. It was from Zhao Manyan.

"Mo Fan, my brother has checked the list of auctions for the upcoming month, but he couldn't find even a single Soul-grade Lightning Seed. He did find some for other Elements; are you interested?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"No way; didn't you say I could find everything I needed here?" Mo Fan protested.

"Who knows, there are even Soul-grade Seeds for Black and White Magic, but there isn't one for the Lightning Element. Do you want to wait for another month, or look for it somewhere else?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"Forget it, if there isn't even one here, I bet it's even harder to find one at other places."

"You're right about that. Soul-grade Lightning Seeds have always been rare to find, and if there's a shortage on the market, its price might even increase further," Zhao Manyan said.

"Then I guess I'll be taking my money back first," Mo Fan said.

"Mmm, I already have it. By the way, did you spot any suspicious person in the long corridor?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"Anyone suspicious? I don't think so, why?" Mo Fan asked.

"The alarm went off, something might have been stolen, but the guards already checked and didn't find anything missing. Maybe it was a failed attempt."

"Oh, ok."

Mo Fan hung up the call and subconsciously glanced at Asha'ruiya, who had her eyes closed.

Mo Fan was quite curious about the incident that Zhao Manyan mentioned. Weren't he and Asha'ruiya the only people in the corridor? She mentioned that she had something to do. Was she trying to steal something?

Mo Fan quickly shook his head. It was most likely someone else. She had no reason to steal the things being displayed in the corridor, as they only had historical value. It was unlikely that anyone could sell them for a good price in the market.

"Have you decided?" Asha'ruiya opened her eyes. Her long, slightly curled eyelashes glittered. Mo Fan's heart started racing again.

"Can you guarantee that I can obtain the Lightning Tyrant?" Mo Fan asked.

"I can't, there's always a chance that an accident can happen, but I'll try my best," Asha'ruiya said.

"When can we go?" Mo Fan asked.

"As soon as you have transferred me the money," Asha'ruiya said.

“Alright, but I’ll freeze the money first, in case you’re trying to trick me,” Mo Fan stated firmly.

“Sure.”

Mount Tyrant was located in Italy. It was named after some emperor of ancient Italy, and was quite a distance away from Venice.

The national team was planning to stay in Venice until the opening ceremony of the World College Tournament. The others were also training hard in Venice, and since there were quite a few auctions going on in Venice, the factions supporting the members had started to burn their money on securing more resources for their candidates.

Mo Fan would have to leave the team for some time. He was thinking of telling Mu Ningxue before he left, but she had gone into seclusion. Mo Fan did not even have the chance to see her.

Mu Ningxue was taking the World College Tournament more seriously than he was, since it was the best opportunity she had to prove her value.

Since Mu Ningxue had returned from Tianshan Mountain, her strength had improved at a crazy pace. In addition to it, Mu Ningxue had surely Awakened her third Element, but Mo Fan had yet to see it. He could not tell if she did not have the time to practice it, or she was keeping it as a trump card.

-She must have stumbled into something nice on Tianshan Mountain- , Mo Fan thought.

The two departed for Mount Tyrant after leaving Venice.

Prior to their departure, Mo Fan asked Lingling to research the place for him. Lingling told him that some old Hunters did mention that the presence of the Lightning Element was abnormal on the mountain, and there were many jobs posted to search for a Lightning Seed on Mount Tyrant. However, even now, no one had found even the slightest trace of a Lightning Seed on the huge mountain.

Mo Fan was now convinced that Asha’ruiya was not lying to him, since many experienced Hunters did believe Mount Tyrant had a powerful Soul-grade Seed!

Mo Fan initially thought Asha’ruiya would bring a few of her subordinates along, but it was only her.

Mo Fan was taken by surprise. The woman had come on this adventure alone. She was basically going on a trip with a man she had only met twice. Did he really look that harmless? Asha’ruiya was such a gorgeous woman, wouldn’t she be afraid that he would do something to her in the wild? Every part of her body was urging him to commit a crime!

“You really have great faith in me,” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“So you’re going to do something to me?” Asha’ruiya inquired.

“Men always have difficulty restraining themselves,” Mo Fan replied.

“It’s fine, incidents of that kind only happen when the man is stronger than the woman,” Asha’ruiya said calmly.

“So you’re implying that I’m weaker than you?” Mo Fan added.

“Exactly,” Asha’ruiya nodded.

Mo Fan was triggered right away!

-What the heck? Is she saying that I am no match for her?-

He did not believe there were many people his age that could take him in a duel. On top of that, Asha’ruiya actually looked younger than him. How confident was she, to even say that he could not take her on?

He could not accept it, it was a matter of dignity!

If a pervert like him actually failed to fulfill his role in a place where there was no help available to his target, wouldn’t it be better for him to die than bear the shame?

Chapter 1032: Salan’s Ironclad Proof

Asha’ruiya had many sides to her. She was currently dressed in black and brown tight clothes that were convenient for movement, with her hair tied up.

Mo Fan remembered the last time he felt aroused by camouflage clothing and traveler clothes was at Xizhao Valley of Dongting Lake. It was the poisoned female general he had stumbled into. He could barely remember her name.

In her current clothes, Asha’ruiya’s temperament was completely different than the noble aura possessed by a woman from Western Europe that she had displayed in the long display corridor. Mo Fan could tell that Asha’ruiya was an experienced Hunter from her cautious, calm approach...

Mo Fan was also an experienced Hunter, and could easily tell the difference between a Hunter who spent most of their time in peaceful environments, and an experienced Hunter who was used to placing their life at risk. The details that Asha’ruiya managed to pick up along the journey obviously hinted that she was quite used to traveling in the territories of demon creatures.

-This Asha’ruiya can be a saintess, a businesswoman, a Huntress... it must be quite exciting when she cosplays a policewoman, a nurse, a teacher, a wife, etc!...-, Mo Fan exclaimed to himself.

There were lots of different species of demon creatures on Mount Tyrant, with relatively high density, too. As a result, the old Hunters were not particularly fond of coming here.

When the species of demon creatures varied by too much, it meant there were different kinds of danger scattered across the place. Nests, poison mists, traps, illusions, territories, extreme levels of certain Elements... It was a great challenge for a Hunter to react and respond to the different environments. It was even trickier when the dangerous conditions stacked on top of one another as they ventured deeper into the place.

At such a perilous place, it was extremely difficult to stay out of danger, let alone search for a Soul-grade Seed!

Mo Fan followed behind Asha'ruiya. In the rapid-changing environment of Mount Tyrant, the only drive that kept Mo Fan motivated was Asha'ruiya's alluring body, her slender legs, her bouncy bottom, and her slim waist that he could easily wrap around with a single hand. It was quite an enjoyable view for him.

"We'll soon reach the main section of Mount Tyrant, where the big guys live," Asha'ruiya turned around and said to Mo Fan.

"Mmm, I've been keeping an eye around. There was one footprint that grabbed my attention," Mo Fan quickly moved his gaze away from Asha'ruiya's waist and looked around him.

Saying this, Mo Fan could not help but feel how useless he was. He could not even fully focus on peeking at a woman, as he still noticed some strange footsteps on the ground!

Taking a closer look, Mo Fan immediately realized that it was not like he was lacking focus, but the footprint was simply too huge. Asha'ruiya initially thought it was a small pool, thus she directly jumped to the other side. Mo Fan was slightly behind her, thus he was able to take a clearer look...

Asha'ruiya finally had the chance to turn around, and realized that the little pool was actually a footprint. She curled her index finger and placed it below her lips as if she was in deep thought. A few seconds later, she mumbled to herself, "Does that mean the blast from before wasn't a thunderclap?"

BANG!

As soon as Asha'ruiya finished her sentence, a giant steel foot came down from the sky and landed right on her.

Mo Fan's eyes widened. He saw the giant foot land on the ground, leaving a deep footprint. Asha'ruiya had been stomped flat beneath it!

"F**k me!" Mo Fan cursed and immediately went forward.

The owner of the footprint was above the canopy. Mo Fan's vision was completely blocked off by the trees, and he couldn't see the creature's appearance. The huge creature seemed to be unaware that it had just stepped on a woman. It continued moving forward, heading for Mount Tyrant's peak.

The creature had moved a few hundred meters away with a single stride. Mo Fan went to the hole and felt oddly infuriated. Such a perfect, sexy woman had just turned into a pile of minced meat, and he happened to witness it all!

"Asha'ruiya!" Mo Fan looked into the hole.

"I'm here," Asha'ruiya's voice came from beside him.

Mo Fan quickly turned around and saw Asha'ruiya moving out from behind a tree.

"I thought you were dead!" Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh.

The terrifying giant had appeared too suddenly. If the foot had landed on him, he doubted if he could actually react in time.

“Almost! The Tyrant Titan always shows up unpredictably. I’m glad that you warned me about its footprint,” Asha’ruiya said.

Mo Fan raised his head and looked further into the distance, but the giant was already long gone.

Mo Fan was even more confused. Normally, it would be extremely easy to spot such a gigantic creature, but it had simply vanished into the mountain in the blink of an eye.

“It’s pretty dangerous here,” Mo Fan said.

“Which is why you shouldn’t keep looking at me,” Asha’ruiya said with a smile.

“Ugh... was it really that obvious?” Mo Fan blushed.

“Very.”

“Should I walk in front then?”

“Sure.”

“What was that creature?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“The Tyrant Titans, a giant-type species from ancient times. Rumors say that giants were mystical beings in Europe’s past, but when the Greek mythology slowly took over, these ancient mystical beings gradually turned into terrifying monsters and man-eating beasts. The truth is, these ancient titans actually feed on humans. They are incredibly strong, and in the past, people actually thought they were actually trying to preserve mankind by eating only a certain number of humans every now and then...” Asha’ruiya said.

“So, Tyrant actually refers to these mountain titans?” Mo Fan conjectured.

“Exactly, the Parthenon Temple has its current status only because they defeated these demigods and established their civilization and the beliefs of mankind. Their leader was a woman, referred to as the Goddess, and is usually referred to in many movies and animes as Goddess Athena,” Asha’ruiya informed him.

“Oh, I thought Athena was only a myth,” Mo Fan said.

“Myths originated from history. Humans like to turn some remarkable people into myths, to establish strong ideas which eventually turn into beliefs. The power of these beliefs is as destructive as a tsunami. Athena was only a name, anyone can call themselves Athena, but the most important thing is whether the person has contributed enough to bear the name,” Asha’ruiya said.

“I’ve heard similar sayings before. I mean, the second half of it.” Mo Fan’s gaze suddenly sharpened as he stared at Asha’ruiya.

Asha’ruiya did not understand why Mo Fan’s attitude had completely switched all of a sudden. She saw the hostility and wariness in Mo Fan’s eyes and giggled, “You must have misunderstood something.”

Mo Fan looked straight into the woman's eyes, trying to peek into her mind.

However, Mo Fan soon shook his head. Even though Asha'ruiya was at the Ancient Capital, she was not among the group of authorities held captive that had included Salan. It was unlikely that she was Salan.

However, what Asha'ruiya said perfectly fit how Salan had described her name. It was unlikely that an ordinary person would share the same thought.

"I must have misunderstood," Mo Fan withdrew his hostile gaze.

"I must have stepped on a mine to set you off. What person are you so sensitive and wary of?" Asha'ruiya asked with a calmer voice.

"It's better if you don't know," Mo Fan said.

"I'm quite informed about what happened at the Ancient Capital, since I was trapped there too," Asha'ruiya said.

Mo Fan hesitated, but decided to spill the beans. "The leader of the Black Vatican said the same thing to me."

"Are you referring to Salan? I understand now; Salan's name is actually similar to Athena's name, but one represents evil, and the other represents justice. Currently, the name of the Goddess has not found its successor, but the name Salan has brought fear to the world," Asha'ruiya said.

"You really know a lot," Mo Fan murmured.

"Have you forgotten? It's a part of my business." Asha'ruiya had a playful grin, as if she was trying to liven up the mood.

"Luckily you have a perfect alibi; otherwise, I would have made my move," Mo Fan shook his head with a wry smile when he saw the grin on Asha'ruiya's face.

"Salan is an old woman, I'm sure of that."

"How do you know it's a she?" Mo Fan's eyes widened.

"I already said it, I know more than you can ever imagine. If you are willing to pay the money, I can dig up more information about her, including who she was before she became Salan," Asha'ruiya said.

Mo Fan opened his mouth wide. He was lost for words for a moment.

-How capable is this Asha'ruiya? Is she really able to dig up information about Salan?-

"I don't think I can afford it, but you can try discussing it with China's Enforcement Union," Mo Fan said.

The Enforcement Union was pretty loaded. They were willing to pay hundreds of millions for Salan's bounty.

"I rarely work with officials. Besides, my sources of information aren't perfectly legal, either," Asha'ruiya said blatantly. "Oh, if you still don't trust me, in order to ensure that we can work together better, I can make it an exemption and tell you the reason why I was at the Ancient Capital."

"I'm not suspicious of you," Mo Fan said.

"Just in case you are. One of the reasons I was at the Ancient Capital was because someone was buying Salan's information from me. The person was wrapped in gray-white cloth, I don't know who he was, but I bet he's a spy that the Chinese Enforcement Union placed in the dark for a long time," Asha'ruiya told him.

"Gray-white cloth?" Mo Fan was startled. He immediately recalled the mysterious person who stuck closely to President Han Ji. He remembered that the person was the one that suggested they keep the ten authorities in custody!

"What I gave him was something that existed a long time ago, it's some kind of proof. I believe the Enforcement Union had quite an accurate speculation, but they needed ironclad proof before they were willing to take the risk, and I brought that proof from other countries to yours," Asha'ruiya said.

"Ironclad proof... what is it?" Mo Fan asked.

"I can't tell you."

Chapter 1033: Wind Flame Lightning Vultures

The peak of Mount Tyrant was always shrouded by a black cloud. It sat right on the peak, and would occasionally go a little bit under it.

The Lightning Tyrant was formed between the peak of Mount Tyrant and the black cloud. Most interestingly, the Soul-grade Lightning Seed actually resided in a chasm located at the waist of the mountain.

It was the main reason why many Hunters had failed to discover anything when they searched. They all assumed the Lightning Tyrant was right at the top of the mountain since they kept seeing the lightning strikes from the black cloud, but they had no idea that the lightning had formed an electrical field at the mountain's waist, and the real Soul-grade Lightning Seed was refined for countless years here until it was completed.

"Aren't we doing the thing you mentioned first?" Mo Fan asked.

"I'll help you get the Lightning Tyrant first, it might come in handy," Asha'ruiya said.

The two walked into the chasm at the mountain waist. Mo Fan discovered a long crack at the spot, like it had been sliced in half by a godly hammer that came down from the sky.

It was obviously the work of the lightning!

As Mo Fan looked into the crack, he saw dense lightning arcs flickering within it, as if a strong magic formation was active inside it. The electrical arcs were black, and would produce a slight yellow after flashing across the air.

Qianjun's lightning was purple-black. As a Lightning Mage, Mo Fan could sense the strength of lightning just by looking at it. A bolt of stronger lightning would move faster. Mo Fan could sense how fast this lightning was moving. It was extremely restless, as if it was about to surge across the place in all directions. The lightning was on the verge of exploding with the slightest touch. It only needed a medium to conduct it, and it would immediately surge through it and penetrate even the firmest object!

"There are so many lightning arcs blocking the way, how are we supposed to go deeper?" Mo Fan said.

The lightning was too strong for Mo Fan to even touch it. He had to reconsider if his body could actually take it on.

"That's the least of our worries. Didn't you notice something else?" Asha'ruiya said.

Mo Fan started scanning his surroundings doubtfully.

Night had fallen. The mountain was in pitch-black darkness. Mount Tyrant was not just a mountain that rose up like a pillar, but consisted of layers of mountain bodies stacking on top of one another. There were lots of mountain walls, valleys, gaps, and flat surfaces. There were not many plants, most likely due to the strong presence of lightning.

As Mo Fan was observing the pitch-black, barren surroundings, he suddenly spotted something shuddering on the walls and the rocks.

Mo Fan took a closer look and saw a creature with strange-colored feathers leaning on the walls. They must be a kind of creature that was active in the day, and usually deeply asleep at night.

"Every Soul-grade Seed is like a giant spring of energy. Any demon creature that wants to grow stronger in a shorter period of time will spend most of their time close to the energy spring. You don't seriously think that something as precious as a Soul-grade Seed will be left unguarded, and is only waiting for someone to pick it up?" Asha'ruiya said.

"So those things will attack us if we go inside the crack?" Mo Fan said.

"Yes, we are currently in their territory," Asha'ruiya said.

Mo Fan immediately observed his surroundings again with his night vision. It was just as Asha'ruiya had mentioned; the area was full of holes leading to the demon creatures' nest. They were simply too quiet when they were asleep, so quiet that Mo Fan was totally unaware of their existence. It also meant that these creatures were not low-level, either!

"They are Wind Flame Lightning Vultures, a kind of demon creature with three different Elements. Not only are they able to cast powerful magic abilities, their flesh is extremely strong, too! You can think of them as experts of both physical and magical attacks," Asha'ruiya said.

Mo Fan had seen the Wind Flame Lightning Vulture before, but based on Asha'ruiya's description, he could easily tell how tricky it would be to fight the demon creatures.

"They normally spend ten years on their Wind Element, ten years on their Fire Element, and ten years on their Lightning Element. Once they finished cultivating the three Elements, they will evolve into a Three-Headed Magic Vulture. It's one of the strongest Commander-level demon creatures out there," Asha'ruiya said.

“So you’re saying that they are currently in their final stage prior to their evolution?” Mo Fan said.

“Yeah, the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures that are still cultivating their Wind Element are quite average. They are just like Warrior-level creatures in the Advancing Period. When they are cultivating their Fire Element, they are as strong as the weaker Commander-level creatures. However, when they are done cultivating the Lightning Element, they will be reborn as if they had just come out from a cocoon, making them one of the strongest Commander-level creatures,” Asha’ruiya said.

“Holy crap, you’re telling me that these creatures are all Commander-level?” Mo Fan gasped.

*-Are you f**king kidding me?-* Mo Fan had counted at least nine of the creatures nearby with a rough glance. If every single one of them had finished cultivating the Wind and Fire Elements, wouldn’t that simply mean they were as strong as average Commander-level creatures?

-What kind of joke is this? Would Commander-level creatures even live together?-

Most Commander-level creatures that Mo Fan had encountered would be leading their own tribes and stay within their own territory. He had never seen Commander-level creatures residing in the same territory. It was basically a family of Commanders!

“Take them out, and the Lightning Tyrant is yours,” Asha’ruiya said.

“That’s easy for you to say! Even if I’m confident, I’m not foolish enough to think that I can take on nine Commander-level creatures at the same time!” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was most likely strong enough to kill a Commander-level creature by himself. However, he still needed to rely on Little Flame Belle’s power, as he could not possibly kill a Commander-level creature without being possessed by Little Flame Belle.

Mo Fan was confident that he could take on two Commander-level creatures at once, but if there were more than two of them, he would surely lose the battle!

Unfortunately, he had already used the Time Liquid he collected. If he still had some left, he would not have any problem dealing with the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures!

“Summon your Dark Swordmaster, it should be strong enough to take them on, right?” Mo Fan said.

“It hasn’t grown up yet, it can only fight one of them,” Asha’ruiya said.

“I can take on one, and my Contracted Beast can take on one, together with your Dark Swordmaster, we’ll be able to take out three of them. How about the other six?” Mo Fan said.

“Leave it to that guy,” Asha’ruiya was looking at the other side of the mountain with glittering eyes.

“Who?” Mo Fan followed her gaze but saw nothing.

There was a hill around three kilometers away. Mo Fan was able to see quite far away at night. He tried to take a closer look, yet he did not see anything worth mentioning.

“I was actually referring to that hill, use this to lure it here,” Asha’ruiya gave Mo Fan a black stone.

Mo Fan received it and looked at it closely.

-Oh mama, isn't this the Stone of Guilt that was displayed in the long corridor? How did it end up in Asha'ruiya's hands?-

"Where did you get this?" Mo Fan asked.

"I stole it," Asha'ruiya replied.

"..." Mo Fan was speechless. He had never seen anyone acting so calm after stealing something!

"You were the one that triggered the alarm? Why did you steal it?" Mo Fan felt his balls hurting.

Back in Venice, Mo Fan even convinced himself of Asha'ruiya's innocence. He assumed that with her identity and wealth, it did not make any sense for her to commit the crime. To his surprise, she had actually stolen the stone. However, Mo Fan was confused again. Didn't Zhao Manyan say nothing was missing? Or did they simply decide to hide the truth?

"I switched it out with a fake. This kind of stone is found on the godly mountain where the Parthenon Temple was located in the early days. The presence it contains will be able to lure the creature easily. Just hold on to it, and the creature will chase after you," Asha'ruiya said.

"I don't really understand what you're saying." Mo Fan was utterly lost.

"Just go and do as I say, don't you want the Lightning Tyrant?" Asha'ruiya prodded him.

Mo Fan was utterly confused. He did not really understand the situation. Why did Asha'ruiya steal the stone? To make things even more complicated, if the stone was useful to him, it simply meant that Asha'ruiya was planning to come here all along. Did that mean she already knew he would be tagging along?

But it did not quite make any sense. He had only told Asha'ruiya he was looking for a Soul-grade Lightning Seed when they were enjoying the pizza.

Occupied with his thoughts, Mo Fan arrived at the hill that Asha'ruiya had mentioned.

There was nothing at all on the hilltop. What was she thinking of asking him to come here with the black Stone of Guilt?

"Hello, anyone here?" Mo Fan stood in front of the rising ground and yelled.

His voice echoed across the mountain. The dull thud of the lightning far above was the only response Mo Fan could hear.

"I have this!" Mo Fan raised the black Stone of Guilt and yelled again.

The Stone of Guilt did have a unique aura to it, like a unique scent that would not dissipate even after thousands of years.

As the scent spread in the air, a pair of eyes suddenly sprang open on the hill!

It was not like the eyes belonged to something on the hill, but the hill had a pair of eyes!

When the eyes sprang open, an overwhelming pressure fell onto Mo Fan. He felt like his tiny heart was about to break into pieces!

“F**k me!” Mo Fan was drenched in cold sweat.

No wonder he did not find anything, it turned out that the hill was the creature that Asha’ruiya was referring to!

The hill extended its enormous arms, and legs as thick as ancient trees. Its body slowly turned from the color of a hill to silver-gray, with the luster of forged metal. It looked utterly imperious under the moonlight!

The Tyrant Titan!

Mo Fan immediately came to a realization. He finally knew why the enormous creature had disappeared all of a sudden before. It turned out that its skin was able to change color. When it touched the rocks, it was able to merge perfectly with the mountain, like a chameleon. As its limbs and face were wrapped together when it remained still, it looked like a small hill!

Chapter 1034: The Soul-Grade Lightning Seed in the Mountain Crack

The creature was cosplaying a hill perfectly!

Mo Fan suddenly felt like his heart was about to collapse as he faced the Mountain Titan that had shown up all of a sudden!

“That b**ch, why does she always have to set me up!” Mo Fan ran for his life. He basically used everything he had.

Blood Tabi, Dark Noble Mantle, Fleeing Shadow, Rocket Wings, Mo Fan had never run so fast before, but regardless of how fast he was, it only took the Mountain Titan a few steps to catch up to him. His heart started to pound even more heavily.

Luckily, the hill... er, the goddamned gigantic creature was only three kilometers away from the territory of the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures. Mo Fan soon reached his destination. If it were any further, the creature would surely have caught up to him!

“Over here, quick!” Asha’ruiya yelled at Mo Fan, while standing in a black circle.

Mo Fan sprinted into the black circle. As soon as he stepped into the magic circle, it suddenly sprang up like a wall. With a flicker of magic, Mo Fan could feel that the presence of him, Asha’ruiya, and the stone had completely vanished.

Without their magical presence, Mo Fan and Asha’ruiya were as insignificant as tiny little animals to the powerful creatures. It was like a pedestrian walking down the street while totally ignoring the ants and little bugs by their feet!

The Wind Flame Lightning Vultures immediately woke up when they sensed the threatening aura of the Mountain Titan. There were nine of them in total, each twice the size of a mature lion. They looked rather imperious when they spread their wings out.

The creatures were lining up in a row in the air, staring at the Mountain Titan that had intruded upon their territory. Their feathers were shrouded by wind and spouting flames. The wind and flames combined into nine fiery tornadoes rising into the sky. The spectacular sight was visible more than ten kilometers away.

Mo Fan gasped when he saw the burning tornadoes. The Wind Flame Lightning Vultures were stronger than he had imagined. He was no longer confident enough to think that he could take on a Wind Flame Lightning Vulture by himself.

The Mountain Titan stood proudly. Half of its body was as straight as a mountain. It uttered a roar to alert the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures that it had come for the human that had escaped into their territory!

A Wind Flame Lightning Vulture with lightning surging across its body turned out to be their leader, having finished cultivating all three Elements. It was quite displeased by the Mountain Titan's demand!

Mo Fan's presence was concealed by Asha'ruiya's Dark Formation. As such, he was no different than a little animal. The Wind Flame Lightning Vultures would simply ignore him, even if they saw him.

If an infamous tyrant suddenly came to your house at midnight and told you that he was chasing after a detestable ant in a serious manner, would you believe him either?

One of the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures let out a cry that basically meant, *See, I told you that this guy has been eyeing our treasure for a long time!*

The Mountain Titan was immediately enraged. The biggest difference between demon creatures and humans was that the former would easily start a battle of life and death over the slightest conflict. They never had the patience to sit down and talk peacefully about such matters. As such, it was extremely important to be civilized, to avoid being played like a fiddle!

The Mountain Titan was not something that would bother explaining itself verbally. It had been the ruler of Mount Tyrant for many years. Since its territory was huge, it was already kind enough not asking the vultures that had moved to the mountain to pay tribute. To its surprise, these vultures totally assumed the place was their territory and even acted recklessly before it!

It seemed these vultures insisted on protecting the human. The Mountain Titan was not fussy about starting a fight. It was necessary to teach these imbeciles a lesson, and let them know who the real boss was here at the mountain!

The nine Wind Flame Lightning Vultures were all in their final phase before evolving to their next form, and as such they were incredibly sensitive to anyone that tried to disturb their lightning cultivation ground. They immediately risked their lives to fend off the Mountain Titan!

The battle started instantly, and since the creatures were fairly high-level, half the mountain was trembling as they went to it!

The Mountain Titan was absolutely gigantic. Any other little hill would be shattered by pieces by the Commander-level vultures by now. It was not too difficult for a Commander-level creature to destroy an entire mountain!

“Stop watching, we have some business to do,” Asha’ruiya reminded how when she saw how drawn in Mo Fan was.

Mo Fan and Asha’ruiya moved stealthily toward the mountain crack. It was obvious that Asha’ruiya had come prepared. She took out a half-oval stone and pointed its tip at the lightning arcs flickering in the crack.

The lightning arcs started to surge toward the half-oval stone, as if they were being drawn into it.

“Oh right, give me back the Stone of Guilt,” Asha’ruiya said seriously.

Mo Fan gave the stone back to her. Mo Fan was no kind person, but still, Asha’ruiya now had an extra side to her: a thief!

“Why would the Mountain Titan chase after the stone so aggressively, like a mad dog?” Mo Fan asked.

“How bad is your memory? Didn’t I tell you that the Mountain Titans used to be mystical beings of ancient Europe, and they were defeated and driven away by the Parthenon Temple? The stone is a symbol of the Parthenon Temple! The humiliation that the titans went through was implanted in the mind of every descendant like a stigma!” Asha’ruiya snorted.

“Oh, but I still don’t understand, did you already plan to come here right at the beginning? Otherwise, why would you go and steal the stone?” Mo Fan asked.

“I need the stone for something else. Using it to lure the Mountain Titan was only an idea I just came up with. The eight hundred and fifty million you spent was extremely worth it, as you are able to acquire something that countless Lightning Mages have dreamed of without even needing to do anything!” Asha’ruiya informed him.

“What did you mean I didn’t do anything...” Mo Fan was about to explain himself when his attention was caught by a lightning orb.

The crack was so narrow that it was impossible for two adult men to cross paths. The moonlight entering the crack at a slanted angle only lit up the upper part of the walls. The lower part was lit up because of the lightning orb.

The lightning orb was smaller than a person’s fist. For some reason, it did not look like some lifeless object, but an alive, little creature hiding in the crack. When it saw someone getting closer, it immediately unleashed stronger lightning arcs!.

However, every lightning arc it unleashed was absorbed by the stone that Asha’ruiya had prepared. The orb was like a little porcupine whose spikes had been all plucked off.

“Go ahead, see if it is willing to accept you,” Asha’ruiya said.

“Huh, will it not accept me?” Mo Fan was confused.

“A Spirit-grade Seed has a certain level of intelligence, and a Soul-grade Seed has its own consciousness. They are like Summoned Beasts, something that Mages have to communicate with in order for them to reach a deal. If the Soul-grade Seed does not acknowledge you, you will never be able to obtain its power,” Asha’ruiya informed him.

“It seems like there’s nothing you don’t know!” Mo Fan smacked his lips.

“I assume you are calling me knowledgeable!” Asha’ruiya laughed.

“Excuse me...”

The crack was extremely narrow, so narrow that it was impossible for the two to move side-by-side.

Initially, Mo Fan thought he would not have any problem crossing considering how slender Asha’ruiya was. However, Mo Fan had totally underestimated Asha’ruiya’s cup size. When he tried to move past her, he could feel a sudden blood rush after feeling the bouncy touch. As such, he was supposed to get past easily, but he ended up being caught in a little accident...

“Phew~” Mo Fan breathed heavily, his body was scorching hot.

Asha’ruiya was embarrassed too. She lowered her head slightly. Her face turned extremely red and her breathing intensified.

“Err, you should turn around, or I won’t be able to move past you,” he said with an awkward expression, blushing too.

Mo Fan moved back slightly and waited until Asha’ruiya had turned around to face the wall.

As she leaned against the wall, her slender waist and back did not take up much space, but her firm bottom immediately stuck out in front of Mo Fan. He could already feel the blood running in his nose, as his mind was fully occupied with the imagination of him grabbing the woman’s waist with both hands!

“Go on!” Asha’ruiya snapped, yet to Mo Fan, it sounded as if she was looking forward to it.

Mo Fan was sticking his back to the other wall, yet he was still having trouble passing her. It eventually turned into another accident. Somehow, something as insignificant as changing places had turned into a wild, peculiar situation with sweat pouring down like rain. After all, since Asha’ruiya was sticking close to the wall, it was easier for Mo Fan’s upper body to move past her. Unfortunately, Mo Fan had increased the difficulty of moving past the woman with his lower body. In the end, Mo Fan and little Mo Fan had to force their way through the tiny space available.

He made it at last!

Despite Asha’ruiya’s appearance of a saintess and her other-worldly temperament, she did not seem to be too obsessed with avoiding accidental touches with men like the women in most novels and television dramas. It took Mo Fan by surprise, as even an open-minded women would not be pleased with the encounter.

Asha’ruiya did not show any reaction. She seemed rather calm, apart from the redness on her face that was slowly disappearing.

Mo Fan did not cross the line just because she was not enraged. He did admit that the touches were not just purely accidental...

He quickly placed his attention on the Lightning Tyrant, since he was also extremely interested in it.

Asha'ruiya stood behind Mo Fan. She was staring at the man who had placed his full attention on the Lightning Tyrant, his face expressionless.

In order to prevent the Mountain Titan and the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures from noticing their presence, the Dark Formation was still active. On top of that, they had to restrain themselves from using any active magic, as the energy ripples would immediately expose them. Otherwise, Mo Fan could easily use the Fleeing Shadow to move forward...

After hesitating for a long time, Asha'ruiya gave up the thought of withdrawing the Dark Formation's coverage from Mo Fan.

"He is still useful to me, he is still useful to me, he is still useful to me..."

Asha'ruiya took a deep breath. Her chest pulsated heavily as she kept repeating the same words under her breath, as if she was trying to remind herself to be rational and forgiving... she was definitely not in a rush to slaughter this jerk who dared rub his filthy little toy against her bottom!

Chapter 1035: Tyrant Call!

As Asha'ruiya mentioned, a Soul-grade Lightning Seed like the Lightning Tyrant had its own consciousness. One could say that it had its own soul.

That soul was the source of the Lightning Tyrant's Domain.

Lightning kept on striking the top of the mountain, and the energy of the lightning would eventually flow into this crack and be absorbed by the lightning orb.

Mo Fan tried guiding the lightning orb into his body, but he soon realized how strong the energy was. He could feel his body going numb from the strong electric current. It took quite some time for him to recover his senses.

Mo Fan kept on trying. This time, he tried to approach the lightning orb gently.

However, Mo Fan soon felt a wild energy with a hint of disdain surging in his direction, as if it was trying to say, *Are you, a mere human, really thinking of taking away my power?*

If the orb was being gentle, Mo Fan would simply respond violently, and if the orb was violent, he would be even more violent!

When Mo Fan discovered that the Soul-grade Lightning Seed was trying to challenge him, he gladly accepted the challenge. It was obvious that the Lightning Tyrant was being extremely arrogant, but it did

not seem that treating the Lightning Tyrant gently was useful in subduing it. Mo Fan would simply subdue the Lightning Tyrant with brute force! It was like he was trying to turn a female tyrant with thorns all over her into an obedient empress!

“Surprise, it’s my demon flesh!” Mo Fan did not back off. He rose again whenever he fell, each time fiercer than he was before.

Due to the outstanding physical attributes he had gained from the Demon Element, Mo Fan was not afraid to be rejected by the lightning. He soon got used to it after many attempts. Any other Lightning Mages would have given up by now.

Mo Fan had tried twenty times, yet the lightning was still unwilling to give up. It was easily the most stubborn little woman that Mo Fan had ever seen, yet Mo Fan liked it even more the more it struggled, as he would feel a greater sense of achievement after subduing it. It would then accompany him as he proceeded to conquer the world!

“Is this guy invulnerable to lightning?” Asha’ruiya stood there and watched Mo Fan keep ramming into the lightning orb like a mad man after being electrocuted many times.

Normally, a Lightning Mage of his level had no chance of enduring the Soul-grade Lightning Seed’s power!

Doing something the dumb way was sometimes the most efficient way. After twenty-four attempts, Mo Fan discovered that the Lightning Tyrant did not reject him as strongly as it did at the beginning. Mo Fan could not tell if it was because he had gotten used to the lightning, or the Lightning Tyrant had started to admire Mo Fan’s courage...

“Alright, here we go!” Mo Fan started preparing himself for his last attempt by gathering the will of every one of his Elements to break down the Lightning Tyrant’s defense. Mo Fan had overcome the Lightning Tyrant’s defense, and all that was left was the purest energy inside!

Mo Fan was still feeling the Lightning Tyrant’s electric shock. As Mo Fan opened up his Spiritual World, it provided the Lightning Tyrant a better environment to reside in. The Lightning Tyrant was tempted to relocate itself.

The infuriating cries of the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures came from outside the crack.

The Wind Flame Lightning Vultures clearly sensed the abnormal activity of the Lightning Tyrant. They started heading toward it, glaring at the human that had dared to plot against their treasure through the crack!

“Little Flame Belle, buy me some time!”

Mo Fan immediately summoned Little Flame Belle. He desperately needed someone to protect him now. He just needed a few more attempts to fully acquire the Lightning Tyrant. He only needed some time!

“I’ll give you three more attempts! If you still can’t get it, we’ll need to leave right away!” Asha’ruiya said grimly.

Asha'ruiya had also summoned her Dark Swordmaster. The Dark Swordmaster's aura was nowhere as strong as the one that Mo Fan had fought against at the pyramid. It must be able to grow, just like Little Flame Belle...

Both Little Flame Belle and the Dark Swordmaster went out to engage the enemy. Luckily, five of the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures were still busy fighting the Mountain Titan. Otherwise, they would not be able to hold the line at all.

"Damn it! Come over here!" Mo Fan was running out of patience. However, it immediately triggered a stronger reaction from the Lightning Tyrant, and he simply failed the attempt.

"I am the king of Lightning!" Mo Fan had lightning surging all across his body. He no longer had the same patience, his body now full of energy that was on the verge of exploding. He felt enraged and out-of-control. His pupils started to emit a dark, blood-colored glow as he approached his limit!

The dark, blood-colored glow represented the Demon Element. It would start to go out of control when Mo Fan's life was being threatened, and would immediately replace Mo Fan's consciousness.

The dark, blood-colored glow burst out of Mo Fan's body. His eyes were bloodshot as the lightning arcs penetrated his body, tearing his clothes apart, revealing his firm, manly muscles!

Asha'ruiya opened her mouth wide standing behind him.

The resilience that the man had displayed was a lot more than she had imagined. His determination and desire to become stronger gave him an unyielding spirit that was completely different than the lazy, indifferent attitude he normally showed!

Resilience! It was something that most Mages lacked!

"I'll buy you a few more minutes," Asha'ruiya said after she saw Mo Fan brawling with the lightning.

She started to lay down a formation, one that could normally only be set up and activated by more than ten people, yet she managed to construct it by herself...

"There's no need for that!" Mo Fan slowly turned around.

The lightning was flowing through his muscles on his arms, his chest, his waist, and his legs as he stepped forward. Countless lightning arcs were surging wildly across the ground!

His bloodshot eyes slowly recovered. His pupils were dark and icy cold, as if they were affected by the Lightning Tyrant!

Asha'ruiya was a little lost in her thoughts. Not long ago, Mo Fan was just a shameless pervert in her mind, but now, he totally resembled an emperor who had just woken up inside the lightning, fully displaying his natural pride and arrogance between his brows.

"Con...congratulations!" Asha'ruiya murmured.

Mo Fan could not really stay naked with a woman around. He Summoned out the Black Snake Armor. The expensive magic armor quickly wrapped around his body, which was still being refined by the lightning!

As they walked out from the mountain crack, Mo Fan saw Little Flame Belle fending off two Wind Flame Lightning Vultures. Her slender body was already covered in several wounds. The creatures were Commander-level, thus it was simply too tricky for her to take on both at once.

Meanwhile, Asha'ruiya's Dark Swordmaster was stronger than Mo Fan thought. It was facing three Wind Flame Lightning Vultures, and despite being in a disadvantageous position, it showed no sign of losing, either!

"It seems like the Mountain Titan has left," Asha'ruiya said.

Mo Fan looked around and saw the Mountain Titan being chased further away by the other four Wind Flame Lightning Vultures. It obviously had no intention to fight any further.

A dark lightning descended rapidly from the cloud above. It no longer landed inside the crack, but right on Mo Fan!

Dense lightning continued to flicker inside the black clouds, which eventually turned into black lightning strikes landing on Mo Fan continuously. Some came down like a plunging spear, some had the shape of forks. The lightning scattered across the clouds and the mountain, lighting their surroundings up.

When Mo Fan who was wearing the Black Snake Armor was struck by the lightning, dark snarls of lightning rapidly appeared around him and scattered in the air, with Mo Fan at the center. They lasted for a certain time, and so more of them continued to fill the air and eventually formed a sphere of lightning around him. The Lightning Element within ten kilometers had assembled like soldiers after being summoned...

"The Tyrant Domain!" Asha'ruiya blurted out when she saw the zone of lightning forming around Mo Fan.

The Tyrant Domain not only accumulated the Lightning Element, it would also attract any natural lightning within a few dozen kilometers to it...

Mount Tyrant was basically a lightning zone, with rapid lightning strikes coming down at the mountain all the time, shattering the rocks. However, the lightning strikes were all focusing on Mo Fan, turning him into an enormous storehouse of lightning!

"Sky Lightning Claw!"

Mo Fan clenched his hands into claws. A dark, lightning claw appeared above the clouds like a monstrous demon and grabbed at a Wind Flame Lightning Vulture that was attacking Little Flame Belle.

It was obvious that the Wind Flame Lightning Vulture had not cultivated the Lightning Element for long. The lightning claw of the Lightning Tyrant tore at the creature numerous times. Its feathers scattered in the air...

The injured Wind Flame Lightning Vulture spiraled away into a mountain valley, with yellow lightning arcs flickering on its body...

Suddenly, more bolts of lightning appeared out of nowhere. Seven lightning bolts struck the Wind Flame Lightning Vulture that was falling in series. The creature immediately cried out in pain!

“Lightning Tyrant Scars!” Mo Fan was startled when he saw the lightning bolts following up the first attack.

He initially thought the Lightning Tyrant Scars would only summon a bolt of lightning to attack the creature. However, it turned out that the number of lightning bolts was proportional to the number of scars he inflicted on the target!

Furthermore, it turned out that he could also control the Lightning Tyrant Scars!

Mo Fan had not had many chances to use his Lightning Strike after it reached the fifth-tier.

Mo Fan immediately locked onto another Wind Flame Lightning Vulture and attacked it with a fifth-tier Lightning Strike. Hundreds of lightning arcs surged across the Wind Flame Lightning Vulture, leaving lots of Lightning Tyrant Scars on it!

However, the Lightning Strike was only a Basic Spell. Even a fifth-tier Lightning Strike was far from enough to harm a Wind Flame Lightning Vulture.

Mo Fan immediately cast a second Lightning Strike.

The second Lightning Strike left Lightning Tyrant Scars on the creature. When two scars were applied on the same target, it would trigger the Tyrant Call within the Tyrant Domain...

However, Mo Fan did not let the Tyrant Call take place.

He was planning to apply more Lightning Tyrant Scars to the creature before triggering the Tyrant Call!

Chapter 1036: Mount Tyrant’s Top

“Release the lightning!”

Mo Fan released all the lightning he had just absorbed into his body. The lightning arcs lined up and surged forward like a moving carpet.

The Wind Flame Lightning Vulture had no room to escape. It cried out in pain when it was struck by the lightning arcs!

Mo Fan had released all the lightning energy he had stored up. The lightning arcs were fairly powerful, as the Wind Flame Lightning Vulture was struggling to get back up to its feet after suffering continuous attacks!

Most importantly, the Wind Flame Lightning Vulture was covered in lots of Lightning Tyrant Scars. Mo Fan only needed a single thought to trigger them. The scars immediately shone with a brilliant yellow light!

A yellow lightning dragon tore the night sky in half as it plunged down from the layer of black clouds. The dragon was long and unstoppable too. It was heading straight for the Wind Flame Lightning Vulture!

The Wind Flame Lightning Vulture had yet to recover from the previous lightning shocks when the Tyrant Call triggered by dozens of Lightning Tyrant Scars descended from the sky and knocked it into a scorched-black hole. It felt like its body was on the verge of collapsing!

Asha'ruiya was dumbfounded upon seeing this.

The Lightning Tyrant seemed to be stronger than she had imagined, especially with how the Lightning Tyrant Scars could be stacked up before triggering the Tyrant Call, even summoning a yellow lightning dragon to punish the target!

If more than thirty Lightning Tyrant Scars were stacked on the same target, the damage of the Tyrant Call would be comparable to an Advanced Lightning Spell. The Wind Flame Lightning Vulture was already suffering severe injuries from the previous lightning shock. It was basically half-dead after being struck by the Tyrant Call!

The Wind Flame Lightning Vulture was already at its limit. It beat its wings, trying to run away and regroup with its comrades.

Mo Fan grinned when he saw the Commander-level creature trying to run away. He felt like he had an endless supply of lightning inside his body, which he could free control with his will!

"Don't overstay, we'll be in trouble if the big Wind Flame Lightning Vulture comes back!" Asha'ruiya warned him.

"Mmm!" Mo Fan nodded. He had acquired the Soul-grade Lightning Seed, thus it was no longer necessary to tangle with the Wind Flame Lightning Vultures any further. There were nine of them in total. Without the Mountain Titan's help, they would have trouble handling them!

"This way!" Asha'ruiya suddenly pointed at the crack.

"Didn't we just come out from there?" Mo Fan was stunned.

"Enough talking, come in quick," Asha'ruiya said.

As they were talking, a fiery tornado connecting the clouds and the mountain was forming in the air. The overwhelming presence of the fiery tornado was quite intimidating!

The huge Wind Flame Lightning Vulture had returned. Mo Fan did not think he was unbeatable just because he had acquired the Soul-grade Seed. The combined firepower of nine Wind Flame Lightning Vultures was pretty terrifying!

Asha'ruiya called the Dark Swordmaster back. Mo Fan also withdrew Little Flame Belle into his Contracted Space as they continued along the path. Mo Fan finally realized something when they reached where the Lightning Tyrant was located previously. It turned out that the spot they had found the lightning orb at was not the end. There was still a long, narrow path after it, leading to a cave.

Mo Fan was curious as he followed Asha'ruiya. How did she know there was a path here?

Besides, if she was planning to come here, it simply meant she had to take care of the Lightning Tyrant, too. He had done her a favor by clearing it, and even paid her money!

However, on second thought, without Asha'ruiya's help, he wouldn't have been able to find the Lightning Tyrant, either...

"It's obvious that you wanted to come here all along, yet you said we had a better chance if we collected the Lightning Tyrant first," Mo Fan pointed out in the narrow, dark cave.

"I wasn't lying either; you did end up getting the Lightning Tyrant. It's pretty high-quality as a Soul-grade Seed!" Asha'ruiya replied cheerfully.

"I'm just thinking about my money," Mo Fan grumbled.

"I think I didn't ask for enough!" Asha'ruiya retorted.

"Where are we going?"

"To the top!"

Many demon creatures resided on Mount Tyrant. Anyone that tried to climb the mountain would most likely be devoured by its residents. Most creatures that called the mountain their home were Commander-level creatures, and most of them had ancient bloodlines, too. They either used to rule the mountain, or were rising as the new rulers of the mountain. Either way, not many of them were friendly to humans.

The cave inside the mountain was actually a secret path leading to the top of the mountain. By the time they exited the cave, the sky was already lighting up. However, since the mountain was usually shrouded by the clouds, the top of the mountain and the nearby ridges were still in darkness.

The path to the top of the mountain was extremely steep. It felt like they could fall off at any moment as made their way to the top.

The jagged rocks along the path resembled an enormous dragon with spikes on its back. It was like a slope extending toward the clouds, eventually forming a long, steep cliff!

The cliff extended beyond the mountain. The path was flat, but it looked fairly intimidating from a distance. It felt like someone was walking on a path floating in the sky, with strong winds blowing and moving the clouds...

"Stand at the end of the cliff," Asha'ruiya said to Mo Fan.

"Can you tell me what for?" Mo Fan said.

"There's no time for an explanation now. Once you're there, release your Space Magic," Asha'ruiya said.

"Alright..." Mo Fan knew Asha'ruiya was up to something seeing her stern face.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan had never felt the top of Mount Tyrant was ordinary. The clouds were actually sinking to his feet. The sky was perfectly clear and blue, the sea of clouds was moving below his feet. The whole of Mount Tyrant was currently concealed in the cloudy mist. The slope leading to the cliff was like a gray-white broken bridge, giving him a spectacular view.

Mo Fan was slowly heading for the end of the cliff. It felt like he was making his way onto a heavenly scaffold.

As Mo Fan reached the end of the cliff, he subconsciously looked down. There happened to be a gap in the clouds. Mo Fan stared through the gap, trying to guess his current altitude.

However, when Mo Fan looked through the gap, he could only see something black, and it seemed to be moving...

"What is that?" Mo Fan was confused. He gathered all his focus to look into the gap, to see what the thing that was blocking his view was.

"Mo Fan, release your Space Magic!" Asha'ruiya voice came from the other end.

Mo Fan finally collected his thoughts and followed Asha'ruiya's instruction by releasing the Space Magic.

"Don't look down, look at me!" Asha'ruiya suddenly yelled.

Mo Fan glanced at Asha'ruiya and saw her running at him from around five hundred meters away.

She was sprinting like a cat. Mo Fan could not understand why she was stopping him from looking down. Was she worried that he was afraid of heights?

Mo Fan was a naughty man. He could not help but look down, as he desperately wanted to know what the black thing below the gap was. Meanwhile, the sea of clouds had sunk a few dozen meters, revealing more of the black object!

"Holy crap, what the hell is it?" Mo Fan was dumbfounded. His eyes were fixed on the black existence in the clouds.

Mo Fan felt like he was looking at a creature's backbone. It was covered densely in scales, with long, black spikes like horns, as big as a mammoth's tusks!

Mo Fan was shocked not because he was able to get a closer look at the black creature, but because he could not even see the creature's full appearance when he looked down. Mo Fan could tell that he had only seen the tip of an iceberg!

It was too big!

The creature was so huge that he could not see it all with a single glance. As it slowly rose, Mo Fan felt like he had fallen into a bottomless abyss. He was overwhelmed by a sense of being very, very small!

"Don't move, stay right there!" Asha'ruiya's voice came.

As a matter of fact, a shocking sonic wave was coming from below Mo Fan. The voice was so loud that it was inaudible to the ears. There was only a piercing pain in his head, and he was telling him that his eardrums were about to burst!

-What the hell is it?-

Mo Fan felt like his heart was about to break into pieces. He subconsciously tried to run, but he immediately remembered that Asha'ruiya had asked him to stand still.

Mo Fan strongly believed that if the creature below was trying to kill him, there was no way he could escape. The creature was simply too huge, its size had exceeded Mo Fan's understanding. It felt like its body was bigger than the sea of clouds!

Scales, backbone, black skin, that was all that Mo Fan could see!

"Space Journey: Change in a Flash!"

Asha'ruiya sprang forward. When she was around fifty meters away from Mo Fan, the space between her and Mo Fan bent out of shape.

As Asha'ruiya got closer, the space was heavily contorted. The Space Magic that Mo Fan had released before had come into effect too, speeding up the process.

Amid the loud rumble of the sonic wave, Mo Fan's vision started to blur due to the twisting space. He happened to catch a glimpse of the massive claw of the black creature swiping at him. The claw was huge enough to break the whole cliff apart, let alone the tiny figures of himself and Asha'ruiya!

As the black claw came closer, Mo Fan could not help but murmur, "Am I seriously going to die after I just obtained a new Soul-grade Seed?"

Chapter 1037: Black Dragon Emperor

Space around him wobbled. Mo Fan could only sense his surroundings shifting, as if he was in the middle of some spatial turbulence. His environment kept shifting from nothing to a spectacular view of the breathtaking scenery...

He was seeing things in a blur while suffering enormous pain in his head!

Some time later, everything finally returned to calm. Mo Fan fell onto the grass feebly, like someone who had been tortured by a storm at sea for days.

Asha'ruiya and Mo Fan came out of the space ripple at the same time. Her face was incredibly pale too, and her energy seemed to have depleted. She then fainted and fell onto Mo Fan...

It was sunny, with white clouds in the sky and green grass swaying to the wind in the distance. The petals of some wild flowers were blown into the air at times before landing somewhere else.

Drops of dew slid along the grass and landed onto Mo Fan's drenched pants.

Mo Fan soon woke up when he sensed the chill. He tried to move his body when he discovered someone's head on his stomach. The woman's face slid further down when he moved.

"Hey, wake up, my pants are wet from your drool!" Mo Fan nudged Asha'ruiya.

Asha'ruiya came to her senses. She blushed immediately when she discovered the wet stain on Mo Fan's pants. She quickly turned away, pretending that nothing had happened.

“Miss Ye Meng’e, don’t you think there’s something you need to clarify?” Mo Fan said seriously when he recalled the terrifying encounter he had gone through before he lost consciousness.

Asha’ruiya slightly raised her head and was relieved when she saw dew falling down from a stalk of tall grass...

It made a lot of sense. There was no way she would drool so much even if she had accidentally fainted and fallen on a man’s body!

“It’s dew!” Asha’ruiya pointed at the wet grass with a sniff.

“F**k me, that’s not what I’m asking! I’m referring to the gigantic, black creature I saw at the top of Mount Tyrant. Even paying me a billion won’t be enough to compensate me for the shock I went through!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“You should be thanking me, you are the only one still alive after seeing the creature apart from me,” Asha’ruiya started tidying up her clothes and hair.

“What kind of logic is that? Tell me, what is that thing? It’s so f**king huge!” Mo Fan blurted out.

“It’s a real dragon; a real, ancient dark dragon!” Asha’ruiya declared.

Mo Fan opened his mouth wide. It took him some time to collect his thoughts.

Dragon...

A real dragon...

A real, ancient dark dragon!

“Don’t tell me you’re referring to the creatures with a pure bloodline that once dominated Europe! THOSE huge dragons?!” Mo Fan uttered every word loud and clear!

“Yes, pure dragons! We call them real dragons, some call them huge dragons. The creature has another name too: Emperor Agaroth! It has woken up as the rumors say, and is residing on the top of Mount Tyrant. Its senses are utterly impressive. I had already erased your presence with the Dark Formation, yet it could still detect you,” Asha’ruiya said.

“So, the reason you are up on this mountain is just to verify that a real, ancient dark dragon is living there?” Mo Fan said.

“Yeah, this piece of information is priceless,” Asha’ruiya said.

“I think it’s time for us to break all ties!” Mo Fan declared.

*-What the heck, this woman is a f**king maniac!-*

A real, ancient dark dragon, the creature’s level was already beyond Mo Fan’s understanding. He strongly believed that even Forbidden Mages would not dare to challenge it, yet this Asha’ruiya was bold enough to trespass into the creature’s territory.

He almost died because of it!

“Aren’t we alive still?” Asha’ruiya’s brows curled slightly upward as she replied seriously.

“Yes, but what if your Space Formation was just a little too late?” Mo Fan snapped.

Asha’ruiya was an expert in Magic Formations. She was obviously setting up a formation to guarantee their escape. She had asked Mo Fan to release his Space Magic just so she could set up the formation and activate it in time.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan believed if the dragon was determined to chase after them, it could easily tear through the space and force its way through the space ripple. A creature of its level would not be tricked by Space Magic so easily.

They were in luck since the dragon did not really treat Mo Fan and Asha’ruiya seriously. It simply thought of them as two mosquitoes that had flown away, and was too lazy to chase after them. Otherwise, even if they had blinked a few hundred kilometers away, it could still come and kill them!

As such, Mo Fan no longer thought the woman was a saintess, but a total maniac!

“Where are we now?” Mo Fan observed his surroundings. The scenery was pretty nice, and the air was quite refreshing too. However, he could not really tell where they were.

If they did not decide on a specific landing point prior to using the Space Formation that Asha’ruiya constructed, they would be tossed to a random location. Mo Fan somehow felt like they were no longer in Italy!

“I guess we are in Croatia. Didn’t you want to break all ties with me? Why are you asking me?” Asha’ruiya wore a cunning grin. She did not seem to be bothered by what they had just gone through.

“Give me back my money, and we can still be friends,” Mo Fan said.

“It’s all about money in the end.”

“It only makes sense for you to compensate me for the spiritual damage I’ve suffered. Anyone else would have turned into an idiot now!” Mo Fan said.

“But you’re perfectly fine, aren’t you? You can even show off by telling other girls that you’ve seen a real dragon,” Asha’ruiya said.

“That’s my business, so are you going to give me back the money or not?”

“No way!”

Mo Fan started to lose his patience. “Don’t you think I can’t do anything to you!” Mo Fan had indeed received a great shock.

Even if he demonized, he could not take on the dragon. Anyone would lose their temper knowing that they had barely survived after being tricked by a crazy woman into going on such a dangerous adventure. Furthermore, after all they had gone through, Asha’ruiya was wearing a grin like a cunning little fox. Mo Fan had mixed feelings when he combined her current appearance with her sacred, otherworldly temperament.

Mo Fan’s mind was kind of messed up too. He grabbed Asha’ruiya’s wrist and pushed her to the ground.

His energy had depleted after going through the space turbulence. As such, Mo Fan had decided to use the most primal approach to suppress Asha'ruiya on the ground.

Mo Fan believed Asha'ruiya's energy had depleted, too. She was worn out just like he was after going through the space turbulence.

As he thought, Asha'ruiya was pressed to the ground and unable to fight back with magic. She glared at Mo Fan in embarrassment, yet there was no sign of compromise on her attractive face. She was staring at Mo Fan like a noble queen with her proud gaze, and was too stubborn to look away.

Mo Fan was totally dumbfounded by her reaction.

Mo Fan was just trying to scare her so she could admit her wrong. He was only planning to vent his frustration after he barely escaped death, yet the woman was unwilling to give up still!

Both of them had no energy, thus they were currently no different than ordinary people. Due to their genders, Mo Fan clearly had the advantage. If he really was planning something, the woman had no chance of fighting back!

"You little vixen, you win this time!" After some time, Mo Fan let one of Asha'ruiya's hands go.

"Are you scared?" Asha'ruiya smirked. Her beautiful eyes flickered cunningly.

"But I'm going to take some interest!"

Just as Asha'ruiya thought Mo Fan was about to let her go, Mo Fan lowered his head and kissed Asha'ruiya's soft, red lips.

Asha'ruiya's eyes widened. She did not expect Mo Fan would really dare to take advantage of her. She kept slapping Mo Fan's shoulder, but the feeling of suffocation grew stronger. She started to feel feeble as the sensation of the kiss surged across her body like an electric current!

"If you try to set me up again, it won't be as easy as a simple kiss!" Mo Fan let go of Asha'ruiya. He could still smell Asha'ruiya's delicious lips.

"You shameless, filthy, perverted, asshole!"

"You aren't any better either! A liar, maniac, thief... I must be blind to think that you were sacred and mysterious just because you were wearing a veil!" Mo Fan shot back.

"You're going to pay for that!" Asha'ruiya totally lost her calm. If she had enough energy, she would surely have Summoned the Dark Swordmaster and ordered it to slice this man that had taken advantage of her into pieces!

"The world is so big, it's hard to tell if we're going to see each other again," Mo Fan felt better after claiming his interest.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan was infuriated by Asha'ruiya's smugness, even though she had done something so ridiculous. The woman acted as if everything was under her control, yet little did she know, when her energy had depleted, Mo Fan could easily do anything to her if he wanted!

Asha'ruiya surprisingly calmed down after hearing Mo Fan's words.

Mo Fan was having trouble understanding what the woman was thinking. He did not fool around further after seeing she had calmed down. He sat on the ground and started to meditate, trying to recover his energy as soon as possible.

Asha'ruiya knew how dangerous it was to not have any power in an unfamiliar place. She did not waste any more time.

Not long after, Mo Fan opened his eyes and looked at Asha'ruiya, who was meditating.

Asha'ruiya was indeed glamorous when she was motionless. Her sacred temperament was not something she was wearing as a disguise, but flowing out of her naturally, as if she did not belong to this world.

Yet, why did she always have to do ridiculous things?

*-Verifying the existence of a Black Dragon Emperor? Is she f**king out of her mind!?-*

Chapter 1038: The Bow of the Contract

A training ground located somewhere in Venice's canals...

"With these, you shouldn't lose so easily in the World College Tournament. You should understand that the old clan master personally stepped forth to acquire this full set of magic equipment. You must not let us down," Zhou Yilin said with great anticipation, fondling her daughter's hair.

"I won't. Not many people can defeat me with my current strength," Mu Tingying replied confidently.

"Speaking of which, is that girl Mu Ningxue still on the team?" Zhou Yilin asked.

"Yeah, it's so annoying to see her around. I've never seen such a shameless woman before, still bothering showing herself around despite her stinky reputation. Won't she just bring more shame to our clan?" Mu Tingying said.

"She kept competing with you in the past, but what does she even have to compete with you now?" Zhou Yilin said.

Mu Tingying grinned upon hearing this. It was something she liked to hear now.

In the clan, Mu Ningxue's name had been a great pressure to Mu Tingying for many years due to her outstanding talents, and now, Mu Tingying finally had a chance to return the favor. The sense of being surrounded and looked up at by the clan felt better than she had imagined. She had been taking almost all of the resources that were available!

"That's why I'm going to take everything from her!" Mu Tingying smiled. Compared to the fake smile she had been wearing all the time, her smile actually looked sincere for the first time!

The breeze of the Mediterranean Sea swept past. The wind fondled Mu Ningxue's hair like a pair of gentle hands.

Her silver hair was drifting in the gentle wind. Mu Ningxue turned sideways and glanced at her hair being lifted by the wind...

Her hair was no longer snowy-white. It seemed to be mixed with a hint of black, which she had not had until recently. She could clearly see a few strands of black hair among her snowy-white locks.

Her hair used to be black, the same color that her mother had; a beautiful, silky black, unlike the snowy-white that kept on bringing her unwanted attention. Somehow, she felt sad and depressed looking at her white hair.

When the color of your hair recovers, you will no longer be tortured by the Ice Incubus. It will submit to your will, echoed in Mu Ningxue's mind.

The change of her hair's color was a sign that she was starting to assert control over the power!

"Mu Ningxue, so this is where you are, I've been looking for you," a man's voice came from behind her.

Mu Ningxue turned around and glanced at the man bearing a gentle smile. He was seemingly in his thirties. Her expression was complicated on seeing him.

"Fate really likes to deal some people a rotten hand. Ten years ago, I promised you that if you were willing to put in the effort, you would surely become the strongest Ice Mage of our clan, yet no one thought something like that would happen to your family." The man walked up on the bridge and leaned against the rails as he spoke.

Mu Ningxue did not reply. She did not understand why this person had shown up here.

This man was the main reason her talents were able to stand out. It was he who had selected her from among the side branches of the clan. He had arranged for her to live in the enormous Mu Clan like a princess, with access to the best resources she needed for her cultivation.

Even now, Mu Ningxue still had no idea about his position in the Mu Clan. It felt like he could alter the decisions of the whole clan with just a single sentence. Even though she was not really a direct family member of the clan, he was able to give her an outstanding status there...

"Didn't you always want to know who I am?" The man smiled when he saw the twinkle in Mu Ningxue's eyes.

"Mmm," Mu Ningxue nodded.

"It's unnecessary to call me mister anymore, that sounds like I'm your master. You can just call me Pan Xi," the man told her.

"Pan Xi... your surname isn't Mu?" Mu Ningxue asked in surprise.

She had assumed the man was at least some kind of elder in the clan, who had a say in the directions the clan was supposed to go.

Pan Xi shook his head. He wore a lazy, bored expression and replied, "I'm more like a ghost in this clan."

“What are you trying to say?” Mu Ningxue asked calmly.

The man was supposed to show up long ago, when their family was greatly affected by Mu He’s involvement in the Black Vatican, and yet, this man with great influence in the clan did not appear. Mu Ningxue was only able to gain a foothold in the Mu Clan because of her outstanding talents, and the support she received from him.

Mu Ningxue never expected the man to provide her with any help. He was more like a teacher to her, as he had guided her along the path of becoming an Ice Mage. That being said, Mu Ningxue had never thought of him as a particularly trustworthy person, as Mu Ningxue believed that he had selected many people like her. She would be replaced immediately if she was no longer the strongest Mage of her generation.

However, Mu Ningxue did not understand; if the man had already given up on her because of the Black Vatican’s incident, why would he show up now? Wasn’t he supposed to be seeing Mu Tingying instead?

“You know the Ice Element is our clan’s foundation. Even though there are a few other clans in China that are comparable to us, none of them can possibly overtake us in terms of strength, and no clan is able to train more Advanced Mages and Super Mages than our clan. Do you know the reason behind it?” Pan Xi asked.

How could Mu Ningxue possibly know the reason?

The Mu Clan had always been huge. Even a side branch like her family was well respected in a little city, and there were countless families just like hers across the country. Most of them possessed the highest authority in the cities they resided in.

However, apart from how old the clan was, Mu Ningxue could not think of any reason why her clan was able to grow into such a large kingdom-like existence!

“The truth is, during our peak, the brilliance of our clan wasn’t the Ice Element, but a bow, a bow that looked like it was made of crystal,” Pan Xi said.

Mu Ningxue was startled. She immediately thought of the Ice Crystal Bow that she had signed a contract with!

“Yes, that bow,” Pan Xi smiled as if he could read Mu Ningxue’s mind.

“I don’t understand,” Mu Ningxue said.

“Oh, there are many things you don’t understand, but allow me to tell you a cruel truth,” Pan Xi slowly replaced his smile with a stern face.

“What is it?”

“You’re not the only person that signed the contract,” Pan Xi walked up to Mu Ningxue and said in a soft voice, “Remember what I told you right at the start: the path you took is like a flight of stairs made of other people’s bodies, leading to the throne of the clan. I bet you must have thought of it as an analogy, but that’s not what it is.”

Mu Ningxue looked at the man. For some reason, she could sense a dangerous aura approaching, and the man in front of her was the source of it.

“There are many people like you in the clan. You aren’t unique,” Pan Xi said.

“But I never saw anyone else using it,” Mu Ningxue said.

“We rarely let disciples from the direct line participate in it. At the current stage, you are the strongest among those that have signed the contract with the bow. Its power lies in your hands,” Pan Xi said.

Before Mu Ningxue could ask about the Ice Crystal Bow, Pan Xi added, “The day the bow was refined, we smashed it into pieces and distributed them to talented Mages like you. The bow is only entry-level, thus it only suits the souls that are clean, like a blank piece of paper. Don’t you remember how I gave you similar pieces every once in a while?”

Mu Ningxue did remember receiving ice crystals every few months. Mu Ningxue never asked about them, but simply placed them on her palm and waited until they melted, as she was instructed.

Every time she melted a piece, she would feel her cultivation improving, and the Ice Crystal Bow in her soul would grow stronger, too. The same happened to the chill she had to suffer, thus she had to keep improving to ease the pain she would feel!

“The color of your hair is slowly recovering. This means you are coming to better terms with the Ice Crystal Bow,” Pan Xi reached out his hand and touched Mu Ningxue’s hair.

Mu Ningxue felt uncomfortable. She immediately took a few steps back.

“Why are you telling me this now?” Mu Ningxue was even more suspicious. She strongly believed that the man would not show up without a reason, and would not bother telling her these secrets, which many core members of the family were unaware of.

“You will understand once I finish explaining to you. The ice bow requires energy to recover, and the only way to do it is by smashing it into pieces and merging them with the souls of Ice Mages. In order to guarantee the energy is of the purest form, the candidates must be Ice Mages that have just Awakened the Ice Element. When the pieces recover to a certain degree, we’ll start collecting the pieces and gathering them on a single person, to try and complete the bow,” Pan Xi said coldly.

“So that’s why my cultivation improves every time I was given a piece of the bow!”

“Exactly, you can think of yourself as the queen of ants. The other ants are preparing the pieces for you before presenting them to you, in order to build the perfect nest!” Pan Xi said.

Mu Ningxue’s heart started burning in rage upon hearing this. “So, what happens to the people that lost their pieces?” Mu Ningxue asked seriously.

Chapter 1039: Nothing Left

No one was more familiar with the pieces of the Ice Crystal Bow that had merged with her soul. When the pieces were separated from a soul, it would bring extreme harm to the person, and it might even endanger their life!

“Don’t worry, those that lost their pieces didn’t die, but when the pieces were taken away, they completely lost their cultivation that they had worked hard for over the years and became ordinary humans. Of course, some ended up committing suicide after losing their cultivation, but I don’t really have time to care about them,” Pan Xi said.

Mu Ningxue grew even angrier the more she heard! If she knew the contract revolved around claiming someone else’s cultivation, she would not have accepted it. It was simply an evil art!

“By the way, your mother was one of the slaves to the contract, too,” Pan Xi suddenly burst out laughing. The smile on his face was eerie.

“What...what did you say?” Mu Ningxue shuddered.

Mu Ningxue’s memory of her mother immediately came to her mind. She recalled how haggard her mother was all of a sudden, and her hollow eyes, as if she had lost her soul. She eventually died of depression!

“Don’t be so surprised, it’s the decision she made. She spent all her life trying to join the Mu Clan, to join the board and become the best among everyone. Unfortunately, she wasn’t as talented as you are, so she placed all her hopes on you. When she lost her piece and her magic, she had let you inherit her contract. You are stronger than her, thus you deserve more of our attention. You didn’t disappoint us either, but it’s quite unfortunate that a member of your family was closely related to the Black Vatican. Do you understand how much of an impact that dealt to the entire Mu Clan?” Pan Xi snapped coldly.

“It’s my own decision too, but you never told me I was actually claiming someone else’s cultivation!” The anger on Mu Ningxue’s face was even more obvious.

“I did tell you, but you weren’t able to interpret it correctly. Nevertheless, I’ve told you everything you’re supposed to know. It’s time for me to take the Ice Crystal Bow that is almost completed from you, or you can hand it over yourself. I initially thought you were our best candidate. It’s such a pity, I’ve only told the people that had lost their pieces the truth, but I never thought I would be telling you, too. Just give up on the difficult path of cultivation and be an ordinary person. At least I can guarantee you a comfortable life from now onward,” Pan Xi took a step forward. His aura suddenly turned oppressive!

Mu Ningxue giggled self-mockingly when she looked at Pan Xi’s icy expression.

She had managed to come so far by working hard all the time. What right did this man have to snatch her cultivation away?

It turned out that even a formidable existence like the Mu Clan was relying on such an evil, forbidden magic that abused the souls of young disciples to breed the pieces of the Ice Crystal Bow. The pieces would eventually be given to a single person that would claim the complete Ice Crystal Bow. It was an inhumane way to obtain power!

“The Mu Clan has always been like this. Those that are valuable will be treated preciously, but those that lose their value will have to sacrifice themselves, so that the strong could become stronger!” Pan Xi

looked at Mu Ningxue, who did not show any sign of trying to run away. As such, he was not in a rush, either.

“So, who are you going to give my piece to?” Mu Ningxue asked.

“Who do you think?”

“Mu Tingying?” Mu Ningxue knew the Mu Clan had been placing all their attention on her lately. “But she doesn’t own a piece.”

Pan Xi had said it. No one from the direct line was involved in the contract. The Mu Clan would not allow them to be a sacrifice to the Ice Crystal Bow!

“It’s me,” came a familiar voice from the side. Mu Ningxue could immediately identify the owner of the voice, without needing to turn around.

She did not turn to the person, even though she was aware that they were slowly walking toward her on the bridge.

Mu Ningxue was breathing heavily. She stared at the water flowing under the bridge, and could see her pale face in the reflection on the clear seawater.

“You’re not an Ice Mage.” Mu Ningxue still had a glimpse of hope. She was hoping that it had all been a mistake.

“The bow is a magic weapon. A Mage of any Element can use it, as long as it has been fed enough to recover its power. It doesn’t matter who uses it,” Pan Xi said.

“So, the strongest clan of the Ice Element is nothing but a joke. Those with the Ice Element are mere sacrifices to the people in power in the clan,” Mu Ningxue tried her best to stay calm.

“Exactly. It goes without saying that such an enormous clan needs powerful Mages to support it. Our reputation has convinced many Mages to join us, they feel extremely honored, even if it meant forfeiting their surname, and among these people, a portion of them are selected as fertilizer, to serve the talented people. You were meant to be in the talented group, but not anymore. The Mu Clan will not let you take part in the World College Tournament. It would simply destroy the reputation of the Mu Clan that we have built over so many years. When you chose to take this path, you were actually heading toward self-destruction. I did ask your father to convince you, but you’re too stubborn to listen. Without the clan’s support, it’s meaningless for you to participate in the World College Tournament. Not following the clan’s decision, doing things your own way is an act of betrayal, and a betrayer must be punished,” Pan Xi stated.

“How unbelievable...” Mu Ningxue raised her head and let out a long sigh. It was a sigh of both relief and disappointment. “I never thought I would hear that from a member of the clan’s board.”

“Cruel, isn’t it? I bet you still saw me as your mentor not long ago,” Pan Xi said.

“You’re overthinking it. I was never grateful toward you,” Mu Ningxue corrected coldly.

Pan Xi shrugged indifferently.

Mu Ningxue slowly turned around. She looked at the person walking elegantly in heels and said, "As for you, Nanrong Ni, I'm interested in knowing, were you being real back in the East Maritime Fortress?"

Nanrong Ni shook her head.

"I see," Mu Ningxue wore a mocking grin, "Is it really necessary to lie to me now?"

Nanrong Ni was startled. She then burst out laughing and said, "Why did you ask if you already knew the truth?"

Mu Ningxue placed her hand on the bridge. An icy aura started spreading from her body. In order to prevent the others from noticing it, she was keeping the energy close to her hand.

"It's useless, your capabilities are a mere joke in front of Pan Xi," another woman's voice came from the other side of the bridge.

Sharp heels clicked on the bridge. Mu Tingying, dressed in a royal purple outfit, reached the highest point of the arc-shaped bridge and walked forward slowly, like a proud princess.

She was followed by two men in luxurious silver robes.

Mu Ningxue recognized the outfits. They were worn by the disciplinary Mages under the clan's board. They were responsible for hunting down and punishing the members of the clan who had broken the rules!

The disciplinary Mages of the Mu Clan were like the members of the Enforcement Union. Mu Ningxue had never thought a day like this would come. It was as ridiculous as an unreasonable nightmare.

Two Mages in silver robes also showed up on the other side of the bridge. The four disciplinary Mages fixed their eyes on her, as if she was an unforgivable criminal!

"Watch out, she still has the Ice Crystal Bow," one of the disciplinary Mages warned sternly.

"Don't worry, as long as I'm here, the Ice Crystal Bow won't listen to her," Pan Xi remained in place. It seemed like he had no intention of involving himself.

As a matter of fact, it was quite torturous for him if he had to kill someone he had always treated as a genius. Unfortunately, the clan's board had already made the decision. They could not allow the Ice Crystal Bow to be in the hands of a person who was no longer a part of their clan.

"If I get her contract, does that mean I can use it immediately? Can I use it in the World College Tournament?" Nanrong Ni asked.

"You'll need to erase the mark of her soul imprinted on it first. Don't worry, the World College Tournament forbids forbidden magic, but it doesn't forbid magic equipment that is refined with forbidden magic. It's safe to use the Ice Crystal Bow," Pan Xi said.

The four disciplinary Mages moved closer and blocked Mu Ningxue's escape, leaving her trapped on the bridge.

The pedestrians close to the bridge started to gather in a circle after noticing what was going on. However, one of the disciplinary Mages showed a document to the Mages that were on duty to

maintain the order in Venice, telling them that they were arresting a betrayer of their clan, and they were already been granted permission by the local government.

The Mages on duty surrounded the bridges, but they did not intervene.

The Mu Clan was incredibly powerful, that they could even legalize a battle taking place in a city. They could even accuse Mu Ningxue who did not even do anything of being a criminal, and lie to the others that they were simply arresting her!

“So, what does it feel like to have nothing left?” Mu Tingying laughed recklessly.

She had been waiting for this day for a very long time. To her amusement, Mu Ningxue had always treated Nanrong Ni as her friend, when she was actually her enemy. Since the Nanrong Clan had attached themselves to the Mu Clan, the clan’s board had agreed to grant them the Ice Crystal Bow!

Mu Ningxue’s hard work over the past ten years was only a gift to be given away!

“The truth is, even if your family wasn’t involved with the Black Vatican, you would have ended up the same way in order for our clan to persuade the Nanrong Clan. Our clan is never short of young, talented Mages, but having an ancient, mysterious clan joining us is like adding wings to the clan! You thought you were the chosen one of our clan, yet you’re only a gift that was wrapped up elegantly!” Mu Tingying was laughing so hard that she could no longer stand straight.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1040: Tears of Snow in the City of Canals

Mu Tingying had learned the truth not long ago.

Nanrong Ni had planned to join the Mu Clan around two years ago. The only condition they asked for was the Ice Crystal Bow, as only by acquiring the Mu Clan’s magic weapon would they be confident that the Mu Clan would not set them up.

Disgraced by having a family member closely related to the Black Vatican!

Losing her unequalled status!

Losing the cultivation she had acquired from ten years of hard work and the precious magic armor!

Losing her most trustworthy friend!

Mu Tingying felt like it was the happiest moment ever, even more perfect than having the best dream possible. She could finally experience the feeling of being overwhelmed with joy, as the person she hated the most ended up in such a miserable situation!

Oh, if Mu Ningxue’s face ended up turning ugly after losing the Ice Crystal Bow, today would be the best day of her entire life! She actually hoped it would happen, since the woman would have to go through the excruciating pain of having something being torn out of her soul...

“Enough with the struggling, just accept it! Even though you’ve lost everything, you can still use your good looks to earn the compassion of a simple-minded man, and let him guarantee you a comfortable life,” Nanrong Ni said calmly.

The comforting words sounded extremely ear-piercing to Mu Ningxue.

She had been suspicious of Nanrong Ni for some time. She tried to keep her distance after returning to the national team, yet she still underestimated Nanrong Ni. Underneath her gentle appearance was a vicious heart even worse than Mu Tingying’s!

It turned out that Nan Rongni had always been seeking Ningxue’s strongest weapon. The words she spoke even hinted at her jealousy of Ningxue’s beauty. What impressed Mu Ningxue the most was that even though Nan Rongni was even more jealous of her than Mu Tingying, she was still able to pretend to be her best friend, as if she was really concerned about her...

Mu Ningxue was horrified when she recalled how the woman had treated her over the past few years!

“I almost forgot, there’s still a man who cares a lot about you, but it won’t make any difference, even if he’s here. He’s just a little Mage that is slightly luckier than other people. How could he possibly stand a chance against the enormous Mu Clan? Besides, you aren’t the person he cares the most for. It’s the girl in a wheelchair. I really don’t understand how you can be so friendly toward her. Why don’t you look at yourself with those eyes full of hatred, the same way you’re looking at me?” Nanrong Ni’s words were like a long, poisonous spike, stabbing at the most vulnerable part of Mu Ningxue’s heart!

It was true that Mu Ningxue was thinking of Mo Fan for an instant, as she was filled with grief after being confronted by this group of people.

However, even the slightest glimpse of hope had been shattered into pieces by Nanrong Ni!

That being said, Mu Ningxue was not the kind of person who would fall to the ground, bury her face in her hands, and burst into tears after losing everything she could rely on.

She did not shed even a single tear. Her sharp gaze showed that her icy heart would only become firmer when she lost everything!

It was meaningless to talk further. If the two women were aiming to take everything from her, she had all more the reason to not give up easily!

As the final thread of friendship was cut in half, she no longer carried any burden on her shoulders. All she had was a firm, resolute heart!

A heart would burn fiercer as it grew colder!

The angrier she was, the calmer she would be!

There was one thing that Pan Xi, who had explained the truth behind the Ice Crystal Bow, was unaware of. Unlike the other bearers of the pieces of the Ice Crystal Bow, she had been tortured by the Ice Incubus every day and night after she received the Ice Crystal Bow from her mother, as she never stopped trying to merge her soul with the Ice Crystal Bow!

It was an oath she had sworn when her mother grabbed Ningyue's hands by her sickbed, prior to her death. Because of it, Ningyue's soul had to suffer the torture of being frozen every day!

Her hatred for her mother was actually greater than her love. Her mother did not give her anything, apart from the pain she had to endure on the path of cultivation.

But today, she finally understood the reason behind it, why she had to do it despite the excruciating pain she had to endure every day.

It was the only way to ensure that the unequaled power would actually belong to her!

"Bow!"

Extreme anger had frozen her to the bones.

The Ice Crystal Bow rose from deep within Mu Ningxue's soul. Ice crystals began to fill the sky above Venice.

These were the tears her soul had shed in sorrow. She would rather turn them into a weapon representing her unyielding spirit than let them fall from her lonely eyes!

The two women were of no importance to her!

Snow started falling rapidly, freezing the intertwining canals of Venice, the ancient buildings, and the humid sea breeze. It also froze the world, so cruel that she simply had the urge to freeze everything in it!

"Didn't you promise that she can't use the Ice Crystal Bow!?" Mu Tingying suddenly screamed out in terror.

The Mu Clan did not dare to provoke Mu Ningxue easily, as she now possessed the strongest magic weapon in the history of the clan. However, even with the guardian of the Ice Crystal Bow here, Mu Ningxue still managed to summon the utmost terrifying weapon!

"How...how is this... how is this possible!?" Pan Xi stood there agape. The man who assumed the matter would be settled easily was having a hard time accepting the truth.

He was the guardian of the Ice Crystal Bow, the person most familiar with the Ice Crystal Bow in the entire Mu Clan. Under his will, any incomplete Ice Crystal Bow must obey his order...

-Unless, the Ice Crystal Bow has thoroughly merged with Mu Ningxue's soul...-

But wouldn't that mean the Ice Crystal Bow had acknowledged Mu Ningxue as its master? How could an incomplete bow possibly acknowledge a person as its master?

"Damn it, her soul has merged with the Ice Crystal Bow, unbeknownst to us. It must be that b**ch!" Pan Xi snapped furiously.

The only person that would ask Mu Ningxue to take such a risk would be her mother. Pan Xi assumed her mother would never let Mu Ningxue do something so insane. After all, once the person's soul had merged with a piece of the Ice Crystal Bow, or an incomplete Ice Crystal Bow, the only way to take it out was by killing the person!

Wasn't Mu Ningxue's mother worried that her daughter might end up as a sacrifice? Or perhaps she was determined to oppose the Mu Clan until the very end, and let her daughter take over after she passed away.

Such a cruel mother!

"Mu Ningxue, so what if you can use it? Do you really want to go up against the entire Mu Clan? Look at you, and think about your family!" Pan Xi straightened up and yelled at her.

The snow was hitting Pan Xi and the other four disciplinary Mages like fierce beasts ramming into them. They could not move any closer to Mu Ningxue.

The power was simply too strong, so strong that a spectacular, icy tornado had already appeared in the sky and was looming over Venice, a freezing rain pouring down on the little city!

—

Think about her family? Mu Ningxue uttered a hollow laugh.

Would they even spare her family after they were done destroying her? Weren't the things they did to her family cruel enough?

Instead of continuing to live in shame, wouldn't it make more sense to stand and fight back? She finally understood the anger and resentment her mother had prior to her death. Her mother only told her she must grow stronger, so that no one could play her like a fiddle...

In the past, she had put so much effort into becoming stronger mainly to obey her mother's last words, but now, she realized everything was for her own sake!

If she already had nothing to lose, what difference would it make if she decided to take on the entire Mu Clan? At least she still had a target to hate, to defeat, and to trample to the ground into pieces!

It would all start from this arrow...

No matter how difficult the journey ahead would be, she, Mu Ningxue had sworn to take down the Mu Clan!

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Mu Ningxue grasped the Ice Crystal Bow tightly. It was a curse, but the only power she could rely on now!

The bow was made of pure crystal, not even the slightest impurity visible, yet it was easier for a purer object to be altered. The Ice Crystal Bow was changing according to Mu Ningxue's feelings. She was pure, all that was in her thoughts was utmost anger. The bow suddenly turned bright red, like the color of blood about to erupt in flames!

Streams of black energy gathered and turned silver-white instantly, brilliant like a white rose, ice-cold like frost whiskers...

Mu Ningxue slowly leaned backward, pointing the tip of the arrow on her curled finger at Venice's sky...

The icy storm sent the arrow flying, soaring above the lines of buildings and into the sky above the city!

The sky was clear, apart from the great icy storm looming over Venice. The arrow pierced through the blue sky, and despite its icy glow, it was like a signal used to declare war. It represented the woman's wrath as the overwhelming energy froze everything within its range!

The sea in the distance had turned into an icy mirror, with snowflakes drifting in the air. It was like the final drop of tears that the Goddess of Ice had shed after bidding farewell to the world she no longer loved. The tear turned into ice, and as it fell onto the city, it brought winter to Venice...

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Everything on the bridge was still as a painting, only Mu Ningxue's heels were tapping softly on the ice crystals covering the stone.

She slowly walked up to Pan Xi and took the remaining pieces of the Ice Crystal Bow from him.

Pan Xi was still awake. As a matter of fact, everyone that was frozen was still conscious. They were able to see, but they could not move.

Mu Ningxue did not kill them. She only took what belonged to her.

She wrapped the pieces with her sleeves. She was cold, like a reticent empress. She did not even bother looking at Mu Tingying and Nanrong Ni.

Turning around, Mu Ningxue walked past the disciplinary Mages, the Mages responsible for maintaining order in Venice, and slowly disappeared into the distance under the gazes of the crowd that had gathered...

She was like a solitary ice rose, who had frozen herself, making it extremely difficult to touch the pistil of her heart!