

Versatile 1151

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1151: Blessing of the God's Seal

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The Hall Mother finally showed up on the fourth day. Surprisingly, they were brought to a mountain facing the Mediterranean Sea, away from the Citadel of Athens. The ceremony of the Blessing of the God's Seal would be held there.

The team initially thought it would be a grand ceremony, with countless people watching them. In the end, they were brought to a fairly remote place instead. Even though the mountain was well-decorated, like the garden of a mansion, and they could see the Mediterranean Sea by looking into the distance, it was still quite disappointing for those that wanted to make a name for themselves.

“After receiving the Blessing of the God's Seal, you will have to contemplate it for a month. It's better not to use magic too frequently during this period. I advise you to just meditate for a month, in order to fully absorb the Blessing of the God's Seal,” Feng Li informed the team.

The Hall Mother's age was impossible to tell. She was solemn and approachable, but she did not talk directly to the team. A Muse called Tisu relayed her words.

The members would have to take turns accepting the Blessing of the God's Seal. Mo Fan was the first to receive it. After all, he was the main contributor to the team. It was said that the person that received the Blessing of the God's Seal first would have the highest increase in their magic potency.

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The Hall Mother stood under a tree on the altar set up for the Blessing. The sunlight shone upon the altar like pieces of golden cloth, sprinkling over onto the Hall Mother. The woman emitted a sacred glow as she softly murmured the spell. Her murmurs echoed around the mountain like a pleasant melody.

The Hall Mother waved at Mo Fan, signaling him to come forward.

Mo Fan walked up. The Muse beside him softly reminded him to kneel.

Mo Fan looked at the Hall Mother. The Hall Mother did not seem to be bothered by it. She only asked Mo Fan to lower his head...

The Hall Mother placed her palm softly on Mo Fan's forehead. The murmuring seemed to have reached the important part, as she proceeded to quicken it. Mo Fan, his eyes closed, felt like countless musical instruments enhanced by a sacred aura were playing around him, clearing the random thoughts from his mind.

It felt the same when Mo Fan first Awakened his magic. He could feel his Spiritual World lighting up. The light shrouded his Stars, as if it was trying to melt them.

“Focus; place your attention on the Element that you want the Blessing to fall on,” the Muse reminded him. She did not sound friendly, as if she was not pleased with Mo Fan’s unwillingness to kneel before the Hall Mother.

The Blessing of the God’s Seal could only strengthen a single Element. Mo Fan had already thought about it. He desired more firepower, so he had chosen to increase the base damage of his Lightning Element!

The light soon circled the Galaxy of his Lightning Element. The whole Galaxy was shrouded by a mysterious light, and the individual Stars were wrapped by the light, too.

The light was initially glowing, as if it would dissipate at any second. However, they gradually merged with the Stars like an imprint, and the light stabilized.

Most spells of the Blessing Element could only enhance magic temporarily, but the Blessing of the God’s Seal targeted the Stars of a person’s Spiritual World. The spell enhanced the whole system of the Element. Even if the Galaxy eventually turned into a Universe, the new Stars would also have the imprint!

The Blessing of the God’s Seal was able to permanently increase the base potency of a Mage’s Element. It would stack with the amplification provided by magic Equipment or Elemental Seeds. It was the reason why the Blessing of the God’s Seal was so valuable!

The process was quite lengthy, since it involved placing a permanent imprint inside a Mage’s Spiritual World. It would not be completed in an instant. In addition to it, the cost of casting the spell was seemed to be quite weighty, too...

Some time later, the Blessing of the God’s Seal was done. The Hall Mother smiled, yet she did not say a single word to Mo Fan.

“The imprint has been placed on your Element. Even though the Hall Mother has helped you stabilize it, you still need to spend an entire month to secure it. The imprint is going to weaken, and you can only reduce the rate by meditating diligently. Therefore, it is wise for you to cultivate in seclusion for a month. I will stay here to give you advice,” the Muse Tisu told him.

Mo Fan was about to ask something when he sensed the light shrouding his Lightning Stars weakening rapidly.

Mo Fan did not dare to waste a second. He quickly went into his room to start meditating and secure the Blessing.

The Hall Mother rested for some time before giving Mu Ningxue the Blessing of the God’s Seal...

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The Ceremony lasted for two days. The Hall Mother seemed worn out by fatigue after she gave everyone the Blessing of the God’s Seal. She rested on the mountain for a full day before going back to the Parthenon Temple.

The Muse Tisu stayed behind to keep an eye on the team. The Golden-Sun Knight Hazi was there, too. Pang Lai had left, but Feng Li stayed, just in case something happened to the students.

The students had gone to their rooms to meditate. Even the playful ones knew how important the Blessing of the God's Seal was. They had no choice but to clench their teeth and meditate diligently. In a month, their strength would greatly surpass those of the same age!

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Going into seclusion simply meant meditating. Since his training had started, it had been a long time since Mo Fan last sat down quietly and meditated.

Both his Summoning Element and the Space Element had reached the Advanced Level, yet Mo Fan had not learned to construct the complicated Star Constellation of the two Elements yet. Now that he had the spare time, he could make use of it to learn the two Advanced Spells.

The Blessing of the God's Seal has granted you a 2.5 multiplier, but how much of it is left solely depends on you, Mo Fan remembered the advice from the Muse.

The blessing would grant a person a multiplier of two to three to the base potency of their magic, but instead of lasting permanently, it would reduce over time until it finally stopped at a certain value.

Mo Fan had obtained a multiplier of 2.5 from the Ceremony, but it was said that anyone that was able to keep half of it was very impressive.

As such, the value of the amplification was usually around 1.2 to 1.7. However, if they received the Blessing of the God's Seal from the Goddess, the value would be slightly higher.

Many people were satisfied with a multiplier of 1.5, since the 0.5 increase to the base potency was enough to give them a great edge over the others, especially knowing that the Spirit-grade Seed or the Soul-grade Seed was the only other thing that could increase a person's magic potency!

Mo Fan could feel the energy he received from the blessing flowing away. The multiplier had already fallen to 2.1 in just five days. How much more would he lose in thirty days, if he had already lost so much in five days?

Luckily, the rate of him losing the energy gradually decreased. However, Mo Fan still panicked when the multiplier reached 2.

It better not drop all the way to 1.2. If all he received was only a 20 percent increase to the base potency of his Lightning Element, the strenuous efforts he had put in to win the tournament would all be in vain! A 20 percent increase was basically nothing for a destructive Mage like Mo Fan. He needed at least a multiplier of 1.5, so the six times amplification of his Lightning Tyrant of his Lightning would be nine times stronger. That way, his Basic Spells would actually be as strong as someone else's Intermediate Spell!

As Mo Fan was worrying about the loss of energy, Little Loach suddenly began to glow. It used the power that it had just acquired from the Pharaoh Spring to wrap around the Galaxy of the Lightning Element.

Mo Fan was intrigued. What is Little Loach trying to do?

Mo Fan soon realized what Little Loach was up to. The little creature was trying to keep the energy of the Blessing with its power, preventing it from flowing away!

Little Loach rarely took the initiative to lend him a hand. It seemed like the Amulet was extremely happy after it was given the Pharaoh Spring. As such, it was willing to do Mo Fan a great favor, leaving him in great joy!

The light that Little Loach emitted wrapped tightly around the energy from the Blessing. For the next ten days, he did not lose any of the energy he obtained from the Blessing!

The multiplier stayed at 2, and seemed to be stabilizing!

A multiplier of 2!

Mo Fan initially thought he would be extremely happy with 1.5, yet he suddenly realized he might actually end up with a multiplier of 2 instead!

“Little Loach, hang in there. If you manage to keep the multiplier at 2, your father will give you anything that you want to eat!” Mo Fan was overwhelmed with excitement.

He was meant to meditate for an entire month, yet every day was incredibly thrilling to Mo Fan!

Mo Fan was learning the Star Constellations at remarkable speed, too. With the help of the Bracelet from Zhao Manyan, the light that Little Loach was emitting, and the energy of the Blessing, Mo Fan could now complete the Star Constellations of the Space Element and the Summoning Element...

Even though he could not use them for the time being, once he was done with the meditation, his strength would significantly improve again. He could easily crush anyone as he pleased!

The multiplier stayed at 2. In the last five days, Mo Fan clearly felt the energy from the Blessing had completely stabilized. It had turned into a permanent imprint in his Spiritual World, and every Lightning Spell that he cast would be enhanced by it, doubling their power!

As a safety measure, Mo Fan did not lower his guard for the last five days. He continued to focus on meditation, as he was afraid that the energy would suddenly vanish if he lost focus. He would rather die than lose the multiplier!

Little Loach had withdrawn its light. Mo Fan was incredibly relieved. It was all thanks to the great gift that the Egyptian team had given him. Otherwise, Little Loach would not have been able to lend him a hand!

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Mo Fan spent the last few days in excitement and joy.

Even though he was not done yet, he knew the energy had already stabilized. He had the urge to run to the edge of the cliff and shout at the top of his lungs facing the vast Mediterranean Sea!

-Two times!

-It really stopped at two!-

The base damage of his Lightning Element had been multiplied by two!

It meant the destructive power of his Lightning Spells was off the charts!

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Chapter 1152: Another Soul

Mo Fan could leave if he wanted, but since the Space Element and the Summoning Element needed more time to consolidate, and he was also planning to improve his Fire and Lightning Elements, meditating for a month was not enough. Besides, the mountain was quiet, and more suitable for cultivating in seclusion.

Even though Mo Fan had obtained the imprint that would double the base strength of his Lightning Spells, he was not in a rush to leave. He decided to stay here for another month and purify his magic.

The mountain was off-limits for anyone else, ensuring the national team that came first in the tournament could cultivate here in peace.

The path of cultivation had always been time-consuming and dull. After all these years, Mo Fan no longer felt the need to show his improvements to the people around him. If a person could not cultivate with peace of mind, their achievements would surely be limited.

He was already ahead of the others. If he worked even harder, it would only be a matter of time until he conquered the world!

The Flying Flower Festival was a celebration for the Parthenon Temple's sacred mountain, but it had somehow turned into a famous festival for all of Greece.

When the day came, the thin, yellow petals and the bluish-green leaves on the sacred mountain would drift into the air every time the wind blew from the Mediterranean Sea. They would circle the peak and the waist of the sacred mountain before slowly entering the Citadel of Athens and falling into the residences and streets, setting off the unique charm of the entire city!

On this day, believers of the Parthenon Temple from across the world would come. The usually quiet Citadel of Athens would be bustling with noise. People would line up on the night before, hoping they could be the first person to enter the Hall of Faith, so they could listen to the prayers and reveal their wishes...

"There are people ahead of me still. I thought I would make it into the first one thousand people, but look at the number of people here! They are lining up all the way to the Ten Thousand Stairs..." an old man sighed.

"There are always people that are more faithful than us. Huh? What's happening to the people ahead? It looks like something just happened..." An old woman stood on her toes as she glanced ahead.

The people at the front of the line were moving around, while the people at the back had filled up the entire space, making it extremely difficult for anyone to move through the crowd. The people at the front were grumbling as if they had just received some bad news.

"Time to go back, the sacred mountain is closed today!"

"Closed? Are you kidding me? We've come so far! We've been waiting since last night too," someone complained.

“That’s the order. If you aren’t pleased with it, you can tell the Mages of Faith.”

“Seriously, why would the mountain be closed out of nowhere?”

“Who knows, perhaps something serious happened... guess we’ll have to come back again tomorrow or the day after.”

“Let’s go, time to leave... oh my, there are so many people behind us. How are we supposed to leave?”

The crowd was having difficulty moving. The people that had received the news were trying to leave, yet all they could do was turn around.

Luckily, the government was in charge of maintaining order in the crowd on behalf of the Parthenon Temple. Despite how massive the crowd was, the people slowly managed to return to the city with the help of the authorities.

However, they still did not understand why the Parthenon Temple would suddenly close the mountain. The Flying Flower Festival had always been a grand festival. The mountain would only be off-limits if something extremely serious had happened. Unfortunately, the Parthenon Temple did not announce anything, and it was meaningless for the people to speculate any further.

Xinxia’s brain was hurting slightly, The pain had been around for quite a long time. She had no idea why her body was so weak, even when she was already a Mage. It was like she was unable to use the strength of her body, like she had just woken up from a deep slumber.

She opened her eyes and realized that she was not in her bed, but in her wheelchair. Xinxia finally realized that she was reading a book until late at night, and ended up falling asleep in the wheelchair.

However, she immediately noticed a pungent smell that woke her up immediately. She was surprised to see people standing around her. They were looking at her with wide eyes, and they seemed fairly alert too!

“We are seriously disappointed by your words,” the Hall Mother sighed.

“How vicious! Are human lives really so insignificant in your eyes, that you have to use such methods to eliminate anyone that is stopping you from becoming the Goddess?” Great Muse Sinsiya glared at her and snapped furiously.

“The demon’s blood is flowing in her body!”

Xinxia looked around her and discovered that all the authorities of the Parthenon Temple were surrounding her.

She was extremely calm. For some reason, she was able to remain calm despite the situation she was currently in. It felt like a dream, and she just had turned into a woman without any emotion.

She lowered her head, searching for the source of the pungent smell.

As she thought, it was the scent of blood.

Her hand, sleeves, and dress were all stained with blood. A familiar woman was leaning against the wheel of her wheelchair. The dead woman was staring at her with wide eyes, like she was struggling to believe something.

“Did...did I kill her?” Xinxia mumbled.

For some reason, she had a feeling that it was her that murdered the woman, but she had no idea why she did it. She was trying hard to recall the scene of her killing the woman.

“Did you seriously forget what you have done!?” Haylon said furiously.

“Panijia?” Xinxia took a closer look at the woman’s face. It clearly belonged to Panijia, the most merciful and kindest Saintess!

Xinxia took a deep breath. She needed some time to organize her thoughts.

“Panijia sacrificed her life to bust you out. It also helped the Parthenon Temple to prevent a great disaster!”

“How disastrous the election has been...”

Asha’ruiya was among the crowd too, protected by a few Golden-Sun Knights.

Asha’ruiya slowly walked forward and looked at Xinxia carefully.

Xinxia lifted her gaze and asked, “Is this your doing too? Should I be glad that you are treating me as a worthy competitor too?”

Asha’ruiya shook her head and said, “Are you Ye Xinxia?”

Xinxia was confused about why she had asked the question.

Asha’ruiya added, “You never knew your other identity, right?”

Xinxia looked at Asha’ruiya, not knowing what she was trying to say.

“It looks like you really have no idea. Your soul is innocent, but the other soul is unforgivable!”

Asha’ruiya declared coldly.

Mo Fan went back to his country after spending two months cultivating in seclusion.

Mo Fan knew the election was still ongoing. He proceeded to visit the Three Step Tower at the Pearl Institute to achieve the second-tier of his Fire and Lightning Advanced Spells, since his cultivation had improved significantly over the past two months.

He was only able to cultivate in the Three Step Tower for a limited time. He successfully improved the Advanced Fire Spell to the second-tier, allowing him to cast the Sky-Flame Funeral: Hellish Flames.

When Mo Fan finally returned to the Clearsky Hunter Agency, he immediately went to see Lingling, to see how much she had grown.

Lingling seemed to have reached early puberty. She had grown a lot, almost reaching Mo Fan’s shoulder, and her physique was more feminine, too.

“Lingling, let’s find some work. I’m thinking of buying a magic Shield. My Departing Nether Shield is broken already.” Mo Fan’s strength had improved a lot recently, so he was eager to test it out. He believed he could take on quests with huge rewards now!

Lingling was lying on the bar table. She slowly lifted her gaze.

She had a strange look. Mo Fan was struggling to describe it, but it felt like something serious had happened.

“What?” asked Mo Fan.

“I don’t know how I should tell you... my sister will explain to you when she comes,” Lingling said.

“Why would you think that? Don’t tell me it’s your first menstruation? HAHAHA, you are officially a woman now, Lingling...” Mo Fan burst out laughing.

Lingling did not react to Mo Fan’s joke, and did not even look at him disdainfully like she usually did.

Mo Fan quickly stopped smiling after seeing Lingling’s reaction. It seemed like something serious did happen...

“You better prepare yourself for it,” Lingling said.

“Me?” Mo Fan was startled.

Leng Qing came while they were still talking.

Tang Zhong and the Elder of the Magic Court, Tang Zhong, were with her. The three of them immediately had strange looks when they saw Mo Fan.

“Something happened?” Mo Fan asked.

Tangyue nodded and sat down beside Mo Fan.

Leng Qing stayed quiet.

The atmosphere was extremely weird. No one dared speak the truth.

“Are you all just going to stay quiet?” Mo Fan asked.

“Mo Fan, we really don’t know how we should tell you. We had a hard time believing it in the first place too. It sounded very ridiculous, but when we were shown the proof, we had no choice but to accept it,” Tang Zhong said.

“Just say it, is there anything that can scare me in this world?” Mo Fan demanded.

“Salan is caught,” Leng Qing said.

Mo Fan was startled.

His first reaction when he heard the news was thinking that it was impossible.

He believed Salan was not the kind of person that would be caught so easily. The woman was so smart that she was almost not human!

“Where?” Mo Fan asked.

“The Parthenon Temple,” Leng Qing said.

Mo Fan burst out laughing. Salan was hiding at the Parthenon Temple?

They always said the most dangerous place was actually the safest place, but how did they find her?

“Don’t you want to know who she is?” Tangyue asked softly.

“Who else could she be? She’s Salan. It’s good that she was caught, but I feel like the Parthenon Temple shouldn’t come to a conclusion so soon, because the person might not be Salan. No one has seen her true face... I did hear her voice before, but there are ways to change a person’s voice. Even appearance is changeable too,” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was not too excited by the news, since it was impossible to tell if the person was actually Salan.

“There’s solid evidence to prove that she is.”

“What evidence? Oh, tell me who she is first,” Mo Fan said.

The three immediately fell silent. They looked at one another, yet none of them were willing to spill the beans.

Mo Fan was amused by them.

“It’s...it’s Xinxia,” Tang Zhong finally gathered his courage and said.

The smile on Mo Fan’s face instantly vanished!

The three could suddenly feel a savage aura from the blood flowing inside Mo Fan’s body. His temperament suddenly turned extremely terrifying!

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Chapter 1153: Xinxia is Salan?

“Xinxia?” A twisted grin slowly surfaced on Mo Fan’s face.

The Parthenon Temple, that goddamned Parthenon Temple, could they do something even more ridiculous!?

“Mo Fan, calm down first,” Tangyue said hastily.

The three could sense Mo Fan’s demon blood being awakened for a second. The thing they worried about the most almost happened!

“There’s no point of calming down here. The Parthenon Temple is asking for it. I wouldn’t mind demolishing their temple and razing their mountain to the ground!” Mo Fan said coldly.

“Just listen until we finish explaining it,” Tang Zhong said.

“What else do you have to explain? Besides, are you three out of your minds too? Salan is Salan, Xinxia is Xinxia; there’s no way they are the same person! I didn’t think the Parthenon Temple would come up with such a ridiculous accusation for the sake of their election!” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan had already felt that something was not right when Xinxia was promoted to a Saintess so easily. He was wondering if someone was using her as a pawn.

As he thought, as the date of the election approached, the Candidates were taken out one by one, and it was Xinxia’s turn now...

Did the Parthenon Temple seriously fail to find a better excuse to disqualify Xinxia from the election? Did they seriously have to come up with such a ridiculous accusation? The truth was quite obvious, hence Mo Fan was unwilling to listen any further.

He would go to Greece at once and bring Xinxia back. If the maniacs of the Parthenon Temple dared to stop him, he would not show any mercy!

“Is she alright?” Mo Fan asked.

“She’s imprisoned in the Saintess’ Hall in the Hall of the Goddess. She’s fine for now, but the judges have started to vote whether if she’s guilty,” Tang Zhong said.

“I’ll leave right now!” Mo Fan turned around and headed for the exit, but Leng Qing immediately stepped in front of him.

“Listen to what we have to say before you make your decision. We won’t stop you, since someone you care the most is involved, but I do hope that you can understand the situation first, because everything that happened is very unfavorable for Xinxia! If you can’t prove Xinxia’s innocence and try to bring Xinxia away with force, you will be going against the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court! That’s pretty serious. Even if you use the Demon Element, you won’t be able to rescue Xinxia!” Leng Qing said to Mo Fan in a serious voice.

“Fine, I’ll listen,” Mo Fan sat down.

He was interested in seeing what ridiculous evidence did Parthenon Temple came up with.

This was absurd! Xinxia was Salan?

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“First of all, you need to know why Xinxia was arrested. They accused her of killing the Saintess Panijia, and Xinxia admitted it too,” Leng Qing said.

“I won’t be surprised that someone was framed in the competition between the Saintesses. It’s normal if Xinxia was forced to admit it,” Mo Fan replied.

“Let’s assume Xinxia is Salan. Panijia asked Xinxia to meet her alone in the Saintess’ Hall. Saintess Panijia had evidence to prove that Xinxia was Salan, so she was planning to confront Xinxia, but Xinxia killed her. However, Panijia was being extra careful. As soon as Xinxia killed Panijia, she was surrounded by people in the Saintess’ Hall. No one witnessed the murder, but the two of them were the only people in the Saintess’ Hall, and Panijia’s heart was found beside Xinxia’s wheelchair, while her hands were

covered in Panijia's blood. Panijia still had her last breath when the people came in, and they saw her pointing at Xinxia before she fell," Leng Qing said.

Mo Fan frowned.

Based on Leng Qing's description, there were quite a lot of witnesses to the incident, and Panijia had only died moments before. From a normal person's perspective, Xinxia was clearly the murderer, yet how did the culprit do it? How did the culprit force Xinxia to kill Panijia?

"Mind control, if Xinxia's mind was being controlled, that explains why she did it," Mo Fan rebuked.

"A master of the Psychic Element personally checked if Xinxia was being controlled, but the answer is no. The trace of a person's mind being controlled will stay in the victim's mind for at least seventy-two hours. If Xinxia really was being controlled, we should be able to find the Psychic Trace in Xinxia's mind, but the result is negative. Xinxia was not controlled," Leng Qing said.

"Was that master of Psychic Element reliable?" Mo Fan asked.

"He's Pang Lai's good friend, one of the best Psychic Mages of our country. He wouldn't set Xinxia up, and it was only a coincidence that he was there. The Parthenon Temple initially wanted to let their Psychic Mage do it, but Fang Yunya was worried that Xinxia had been set up in the competition between the Saintesses. He volunteered to do the job, but in the end, he did not find any Psychic Trace in Xinxia's Spiritual World," Leng Qing said.

"There must be something we've missed," Mo Fan said.

"Possibly, but let's put that aside, it's only the fuse to the whole incident. Whether or not Xinxia murdered the Saintess isn't our concern here."

A Saintess had been murdered...

An incident like that was surely going to shock the world, yet it was not even the priority compared to the thing they were about to discuss!

"Let's talk about the accusation that Xinxia is Salan, Tangyue, you first," Leng Qing said.

Tangyue nodded. Even though she was reluctant to spill the beans, she had no choice but to do so.

"Mo Fan, aren't you curious why I was a teacher at Bo City?" Tangyue said.

Mo Fan nodded. Mo Fan had always wondered about it, but he later assumed Tangyue was sent to Bo City to track down the Black Vatican as a probationary member of the Enforcement Union.

"Are you thinking that Xinxia is too young to be Salan? The Calamity of Bo City was a conspiracy for over ten years. Xinxia was only around seven back then. There's no way she was behind it," Tangyue said.

"Obviously," Mo Fan said.

"We've learned new information about Salan recently. Salan is only a nickname, there's actually the first Salan, second Salan, and third Salan. Every Salan will choose a successor after they have inherited the name..." Tangyue said.

“I’m aware of that...”

“Therefore, let’s assume Xinxia is Salan. She was only a successor back then, not the real Salan. The members of the Black Vatican in Bo City were under the order of the previous Salan,” Tangyue said.

“But why is Xinxia a suspect?” Mo Fan said.

“You know how difficult it is for the members of the Black Vatican to verify the identity of their superiors. Even the Gray Priests, Black Clergies, and Blue Deacons have never seen the true face of the Red Cardinals, nor would they know who they were. In order to prove to the members who the Red Cardinals are, they refine Cardinal Blood Stones when someone becomes a Red Cardinal, or is chosen as a successor.

“These Cardinal Blood Stones are the only way to verify a Red Cardinal’s identity. The Cardinal Blood Stones split in two when they are refined. One is held by the Supreme Pontiff, and the other is given to Salan. When a Red Cardinal wants to prove their identity to the members, they only need to put a drop of blood on the Cardinal Blood Stone. If the Cardinal Blood Stone accepts the blood, it then proves the person is their Red Cardinal, Salan.”

Mo Fan listened carefully. He had heard about the Cardinal Blood Stone before, but he was unsure how it actually worked.

“We were just like you, we didn’t believe Xinxia is Salan, but to our surprise, the Cardinal Blood Stone accepted Xinxia’s blood,” Tang Zhong said.

“Is the Cardinal Blood Stone reliable?” Mo Fan asked.

Lingling, who had been silent until now, spoke up, “The Cardinal Blood Stone is real. There are only two pieces of Cardinal Blood Stones that can prove Salan’s identity. One is in Salan’s hands, and the other is currently in the Holy Judgment Court’s hands when they acquired it from the Black Vatican’s Supreme Pontiff. Grandpa hadn’t retired back then, and he was the person that appraised the Cardinal blood Stone. It’s made of the same material as the Stone of Guilt. It’s impossible to replicate, or modify after it is refined, so the Cardinal Blood Stone that was used to verify Salan’s identity was real.”

Mo Fan fell silent.

According to Lingling, Old Bao was once an authority of the Holy Judgment Court. There was no way he would set Xinxia up either, meaning that the Cardinal Blood Stone was the only way to prove Salan’s identity. The problem was, why would it accept Xinxia’s blood?

“It’s a piece of solid evidence, we can’t overturn it,” Tang Zhong said.

“Let’s not worry about the evidence for now. Xinxia has grown up together with me, how could she possibly manage the members as Salan? Besides, aren’t you familiar with Xinxia’s personality, she’s the least possible person to be Salan,” Mo Fan said.

“There’s something you aren’t aware of yet...” Leng Qing said.

“What is it?” Mo Fan asked.

"I believe once you learned it, you will have to admit that Xinxia is actually Salan," Leng Qing lowered her voice.

"Just say it. Either way, I will never believe she's Salan," Mo Fan said firmly.

"Mo Fan, did you remember the Black Totem Snake sense an extremely dangerous aura in Hangzhou City? I told you that the big guy wasn't afraid of you, but the person standing behind you. It was Xinxia," Tangyue said.

Mo Fan stayed quiet. Tangyue did mention that before.

"We speculated that there must be something inside Xinxia's body that the Black Totem Snake was scared of. The truth is, it might be another soul inside Xinxia's body."

"Another soul?" Mo Fan was confused.

"Xinxia is innocent. The Xinxia you know isn't Salan, but there's another soul in her body. It was also the reason why her body is weak and her legs are feeble. Her body is struggling to bear the heavy burden of having two souls in it."

"And the other soul... is Salan!"

Mo Fan suddenly felt his brain buzzing, as if it was about to explode!

"How is that possible? That's bullshit!" Mo Fan snapped.

"Mo Fan, calm down, I'll tell you something else too.

"The reason why it's impossible to have a traitor in the Enforcement Union is because every member has to swear an oath to the Tree of Souls. The people that broke the oath would be rejected the next time they visit the Tree of Souls... but as a matter of fact, there's actually a member of the Black Vatican in the Enforcement Union. We weren't able to figure out how they did it, until Han Ji came and told us something about the Amnesia Bug that the Black Vatican used at the Ancient Capital. I finally came to a realization," Tang Zhong told him.

Chapter 1154: Unsure of Their Own Identities

Mo Fan did remember the Amnesia Bug, Zhang Xiaohou was once a victim of it.

"The Black Vatican has the Amnesia Bug, and they only use it on important members of the Enforcement Union. The members of the Black Vatican that snuck into the Enforcement Union didn't know they were members of the Black Vatican, since their memories were controlled by the Amnesia Bug. The person would only reclaim their memories at a specific time, or through some special methods to awaken the Amnesia Bug, and then realize they are members of the Black Vatican," Tang Zhong said.

Mo Fan listened quietly.

Seeing that Mo Fan did not say a word, Tang Zhong added, "Xinxia has the Amnesia Bug in her, so the people of the Parthenon Temple concluded that she is unaware of her identity. Her memories of the Black Vatican will only surface during specific times, which basically means she has another soul in her... when everything is done, the Amnesia Bug will then hide the memories again, making Xinxia look like just an ordinary person on the surface. It's the main reason why we have trouble tracking down the Black Vatican. We tried very hard to find out who the members of the Black Vatican are, yet even they are unaware of their own identities, how are we supposed to bust them out?"

Salan was only a nickname.

Solid evidence.

Her legs were incurable because there was another soul in her body.

Xinxia's innocent character was not fake, either, as even she had no idea that she was Salan because of the Amnesia Bug.

Tang Zhong, Leng Qing, and Tangyue struggled to believe it when they first heard the information, too. Their first reaction assumed that it was all a setup amid the election for the Goddess. They believed it was an absurd accusation, yet when the truth was revealed, they had no choice but to accept it...

The kind, pure-hearted Xinxia was innocent, but the memories of Salan hidden by the Amnesia Bug inside her, the soul and character that woke up at times, was the source of all evil.

They had told Mo Fan everything they knew. They knew it would be difficult for him to accept it, but that was the truth.

Xinxia was Salan, but Xinxia was not actually Salan. Both Xinxia and Salan's souls were in the same body, but the Holy Judgment Court and the Parthenon Temple were surely going to find Xinxia guilty!

The room fell silent. The people could hear Mo Fan's heavy breathing. Everything was too absurd to Mo Fan, yet the evidence was there, forcing him to believe it.

"What are you planning to do?" Lingling asked.

The whole incident was unprecedented, clearly a great blow to Mo Fan.

They were asking him to believe that the source of all evil, the culprit behind the Calamities of Bo City and the Ancient Capital, was actually someone that he was close with?

"I will go see her," Mo Fan said.

"I'm afraid you can't. She's currently imprisoned in the Saintess' Hall at the Parthenon Temple. No one is allowed to see her. Once everyone with the Stone of Guilt cast their votes, and if there are more black stones than the white stones, she will be officially accused as Salan," Tang Zhong said.

"I don't care about their evidence, or Stone of Guilt, I want to see her," Mo Fan said confidently.

"The Parthenon Temple's armed force is shocking, it's not something you can take on alone," Tang Zhong said with a sigh.

"When is the trial behind held?"

“Today, or tomorrow, I believe the evidence has convinced most people with the Stone of Guilt, and the outcome is most likely going to be...”

Mo Fan did not say another word. He left the Clearsky Hunter Agency.

He had only taken a few steps out of the door when Tangyue came out. She looked at Mo Fan and felt horrible, too. The news was even scarier to Mo Fan than being surrounded by demon creatures. It was as horrifying as realizing that he was a member of the Black Vatican after he woke up one day.

“If you really want to go, take this,” Tangyue said, and handed an orb to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan glanced at the orb and was quite touched.

He received it and said, “If anything happens, I’ll take responsibility for everything.”

“Your decision is our decision, too,” Tangyue said.

Mo Fan nodded.

Mo Fan received thousands of messages on his phone.

He was not in the mood to reply to them. He knew these people cared a lot about him, but his mind was fully occupied with a single person.

Mo Fan returned to Greece. He entered the Citadel of Athens, and went straight to the Parthenon Sacred Mountain.

The season had arrived later than usual. The flowers had only just started drifting in the wind. The sacred mountain covered in colorful petals was as beautiful as a stunning painting.

The petals drifted into the Citadel of Athens and fell onto the buildings and streets. The whole city was covered in a pleasant scent.

Mo Fan raised his head, glancing at the sacred Hall of the Goddess on the mountain up amid the petals and leaves. He immediately recalled that Xinxia said she was going to leave after the election came to an end...

“Mo Fan!” a voice called out.

Mo Fan looked to where the voices came from and saw Pang Lai, Han Ji, and Zhu Meng. They seemed to have waited a long time for him.

Zhu Meng’s face was still bearded. He walked up sternly and looked at Mo Fan firmly, “Are you sure about this?”

“No doubts about it,” Mo Fan said.

“We won’t be able to lend you a hand,” Han Ji told him.

If Mo Fan’s life was in danger, they were more than willing to provide their assistance. Tang Zhong would come with Mo Fan too, and the few of them could handle any kind of situation.

However, they were left with no choice this time. The Holy Judgment Court would not allow any country to challenge their authority. Anything the three did represented the Royal Guards, the Magic Association, and the Councilman of China. If they intervened, it would surely result in a greater mess.

“We’ll follow you, and the most we can do is save you if your life is in danger,” Zhu Meng said in a deep voice.

It was obvious that Tang Zhong had already told them what his plan was, or perhaps they already guessed that Mo Fan would pay the Parthenon Temple a visit.

They were not allowed to help Mo Fan take on the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court, but they could try their best to look after him.

The Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court had the right to execute a person once they were judged guilty, and Mo Fan would soon challenge their authority.

“Did Xi Yu vote a white stone?” Zhu Meng asked.

“Not sure,” Pang Lai said.

“I bet he doesn’t even care about the Chairman’s hint?” Zhu Meng laughed hollowly.

Mo Fan knew they had waited for him purposely. He was very grateful. He knew how serious what he was planning to do was, yet they were still willing to come and protect him.

“I’ll be going up, then,” Mo Fan said.

“Hang on, we’re still waiting for old Clergyman’s news,” Pang Lai said.

“Old Clergyman?”

“That old man of your Hunter Agency,” Pang Lai said.

Mo Fan’s mouth dropped in surprise.

It turned out that Old Bao was once a Clergyman of the Holy Judgment Court. A Clergyman was the highest level of the Holy Judgment Court, responsible for supervising the thirteen Magistrates.

The magistrates of the Holy Judgment Court were the people that owned the Stones of Guilt. These thirteen Magistrates, including the Great Magistrate, were responsible for sentencing people with shocking backgrounds. Even though the Clergymen were not directly involved in the trial, they were responsible for supervising the thirteen Magistrates. If any of them was biased, the Clergymen were allowed to intervene.

The status of the Magistrates of the Holy Judgment Court was shocking, but the Clergymen had even greater power than they did! Mo Fan already guessed that Old Bao was a great authority prior to his retirement, yet he had no idea how great of an authority the old man was!

The Holy Court of the Parthenon Temple...

A round table with thirteen chairs. They were the only objects in the enclosed room, a room heavily surrounded by soldiers.

Thirteen Magistrates from different countries were seated at the table. In front of them were many papers laying out the evidence.

Yesterday, they had conducted a trial at the Saintess' Hall. They had also listened to Ye Xinxia's testimony, even though they had wasted most of the time listening to the furious accusations from the Great Muse Mellaura. Even the Hall Mother, who had been supporting Ye Xinxia throughout the election, had remained silent during the trial. After all, she had witnessed Panijia's death in Xinxia's arms in person, and how Xinxia's blood was accepted by Salan's Cardinal Blood Stone.

The trial had ended. They were currently conducting a secret meeting. The thirteen Magistrates would be casting their votes here. Once everyone cast their votes, if the white stones were more than the black stones, it basically meant the accusation was flawed, and the evidence was not enough to prove that Xinxia was Salan. Xinxia would then be handed to China's Enforcement Union.

However, if the black stones numbered more than the white stones, the accusation would be valid, meaning that Xinxia would be treated as Salan, and would be executed by the Holy Judgment Court.

"It's quite obvious that the girl is innocent. How could Salan be a young girl in her twenties? Her information has clearly stated that she's a very talented student, that's all. As for the Cardinal Blood Stone, I'm more inclined to believe that there's some other possibility for someone's blood to be accepted by the Cardinal Blood Stone," an old mage from Saint Paul Church, Leonard said.

"Leonard, I believe you have become too merciful as you age. The evidence is quite obvious, it's meaningless to defend her. I won't change my vote. The Cardinal Blood Stone is just like the Stone of Guilt, it will never lie, and it can't be manipulated, either. She's Salan. Age doesn't mean anything. From what I know, the new Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican, the Cold Prince, is also a very intelligent young man. We are quite sure that he's responsible for the theft from the Sacred Hall of Liberty!" the Magistrate from the Parthenon Temple, Tulanc, exclaimed.

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Chapter 1155: Barging into the Sacred Mountain

There was not much dispute in the private meeting. Most Magistrates believed that the Cardinal Blood Stone was the best evidence they had. If the Cardinal Blood Stone could not identify a member of the Black Vatican, their Stone of Guilt would be useless, too.

When a person was chosen as a Magistrate, they would place a drop of blood on the Stone of Guilt to imprint it. The Clergymen would hold the Stones of Guilt. They would only be given to the Magistrates during a private meeting to cast their votes.

They strongly believed it was impossible to fool a Stone of Guilt. It was tightly bound to a Magistrate. It was the main reason why they strongly believed that the Cardinal Blood Stone was the best way to prove a person was the Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican.

As for why the young woman looked nowhere close to Salan, the reason was fairly obvious, too. The Amnesia Bug had been proven. The only thing left was for the woman to admit that she was Salan

herself. Unfortunately, due to the Amnesia Bug, even she had no idea she had Salan's memories and personalities. As such, it was quite meaningless for her to admit anything. Besides, would a criminal really admit they were guilty?

—

Finally, two Holy Court Mages opened the door of the room. The Holy Court Mages were responsible for the execution of the criminal once they were sentenced guilty.

What was even scarier was that each Holy Court Mage was a Super Mage!

Old Bao was waiting outside the room. Even though he was once a Clergyman, he was not allowed to enter the room. He could only wait for the outcome outside the room. That being said, he could easily use his influence to learn the decision from the thirteen Magistrates.

"I tried my best, old friend," Leonard let out a sigh and patted Old Bao on his shoulder.

Old Bao's surname was not actually Bao. He only decided to conceal his identity after retiring and opening the Clearsky Hunter Agency. His real name was Song Qiming.

Song Qiming glanced at the other Magistrates, and they all gave the same response.

Song Qiming knew that the guilty verdict had been placed.

"A rare guest, if I'm not mistaken. It's been ten years since you bothered to care about the Holy Judgment Court?" the Great Magistrate Dulanc said with a smile when he saw Old Bao.

"I have nothing to say to you. You will end up just like Essendale!" Old Bao said coldly. He turned and left immediately.

Dulanc's face darkened as he glared after Old Bao.

Since Old Bao had already known the outcome, he was most likely going to do the same thing as Zhu Meng, Han Ji, and Pang Lai.

However, even he could not guarantee that the four of them could protect Mo Fan from the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court.

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Going up the mountain path, Mo Fan passed the Hall of Faith, skipped the Hall of Judgment, and soon arrived at the Starry Mountain Path leading to the Mountain of the Goddess.

Old Bao was already waiting for him at the Starry Mountain Path.

Han Ji immediately went up and asked, "How was it?"

If the Holy Judgment Court was able to make a fair judgment, they would be able to keep the situation under control, instead of worsening it. Han Ji was hoping that they could resolve it the easy way.

Old Bao shook his head and said, "I'm afraid they are going to announce it before night falls."

“Mo Fan, if you really want to see her, you have no choice but to take the challenge. She’s still a member of the Parthenon Temple until the announcement. If you manage to overcome the challenge, you can request to see her in person. Even though the Parthenon Temple will not let anyone get close to Xinxia, I believe they have no choice but to obey the rule,” Pang Lai told Mo Fan.

Mo Fan nodded.

It was obvious that the people of the Parthenon Temple would not let him enter the Mountain of the Goddess, nor would they let him go any closer to the Hall of the Goddess. The challenge was the only way!

Old Bao walked up to Mo Fan and said to him in a low voice, “You have to use your own strength to overcome the challenge.”

“I understand,” Mo Fan replied.

Pang Lai had already mentioned that the Starry Mountain Path was protected by a powerful, ancient magic formation. Even the strongest power would be suppressed by it.

Even though Mo Fan had the Demon Element, if he really wanted to overcome the challenge and meet Xinxia in person, he would have to rely on his own strength!

“Mo Fan...” Pang Lai had the urge to say something.

Mo Fan turned to him, waiting for him to speak.

“If you fail, you might lose all your cultivation. The Holy Judgment Court has made its decision. Not many people in this world can change the outcome. Even the Holy Saint Wen Tai did not escape their judgment. Not long ago, Essendale, the strongest Shadow Mage in the world, failed too. You have just made a name in the World College Tournament, and you have received the Blessing of the God’s Seal. We all believe that you will surpass us in the future. There’s no limit to what you can achieve. I hope you understand that no matter what you do, you won’t be able to change the outcome. We sincerely wish that you can think about it calmly, so you won’t ruin your own life... at least, during the execution, I’ll ask the Chairman to request that you can see her one last time,” Pang Lai finally uttered the words he wanted to say all this time.

Tang Zhong did not say anything, because he was extremely familiar with Mo Fan’s character. Tang Zhong knew Xinxia’s fate had been sealed. He also had the urge to stop Mo Fan, and regardless of how reluctant Mo Fan was to accept it, it was still the truth that Xinxia was Salan. He did not want Mo Fan to sacrifice himself for nothing.

However, Tang Zhong was unable to say anything when he saw Mo Fan’s reaction.

Han Ji and Zhu Meng shared the same thoughts. If Mo Fan had not achieved his current heights by himself, they would surely have stopped him from trying anything ridiculous. Trying to barge in the Mountain of the Goddess was the same as challenging the decision and authority of the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court. Even a Forbidden Mage was unwilling to oppose two formidable factions that were stronger than the Magic Associations!

Mo Fan looked at Pang Lai, and the others that had come to protect him.

Mo Fan never thought such an accusation would befall Xinxia. He was thinking of bringing Xinxia back to their country not too long ago, and the two could live a comfortable, carefree life. Unfortunately, this bad news had come out of nowhere. It felt like he was having a ridiculous nightmare.

Mo Fan had always thought dealing with the Black Vatican was an extremely difficult task. He had no idea who they were, yet the Black Vatican was thinking of killing him at all times. They were hiding in the dark, and every calamity they stirred made him feel like he was extremely weak and tiny.

But in Mo Fan's eyes, the accusation that had befallen Xinxia was ten times scarier than going against the Black Vatican!

Against the Black Vatican, Mo Fan knew all he had to do was to work harder and become stronger. As for the situation that Xinxia was in, Mo Fan suddenly felt like he had fallen into a deep abyss, where he could never see the light again!

However, he was well aware of one thing: he wanted to see her, no matter the odds. He had to stay by her side. If such news was devastating to him, what would it do to Xinxia?

When she was young, she was so weak that she kept struggling to stand like a normal person. She would shed tears when she was alone. How could a girl like her face the accusations on her own!?

"If I can't protect her, what's the point of becoming stronger, or earning more glory?" Mo Fan replied.

"But have you ever thought..." Pang Lai wanted to say something.

Old Bao shook his head at Pang Lai. Pang Lai did not continue.

Mo Fan placed his foot on the Starry Mountain Path. Only those with permission were allowed to enter it.

Two months ago, Mo Fan was given permission, but today, he was an unwanted guest!

"Friend, this is the Starry Mountain Path. If you step through the entrance without permission, you are going to die a cruel death. You should reconsider your action," a Holy Court Mage standing at the entrance said sternly.

"I've made up my mind," Mo Fan responded.

Pang Lai was more familiar with the dangers of the Starry Mountain Path than anyone else. His face turned pale when he saw Mo Fan entering it.

Pang Lai decided to give up on his attempt after assessing the situation, but Mo Fan was even more determined than he was. He was not going to give up until he met Xinxia in person. He was going to lose his cultivation!

"An intruder has entered the Starry Mountain Path!"

"An intruder has entered the Starry Mountain Path!"

"An intruder has entered the Starry Mountain Path!"

The loud voice echoed across the sacred mountain. An ancient bell started ringing. It had not rung in many years, and sounded extremely heavy!

A dark, blue light of the Chaos Element appeared on the Starry Mountain Path. The extraordinary energy was swaying regardless of which direction the people were looking at the sacred mountain.

As Pang Lai said, once the intruder stepped through the arc-shaped entrance, the magic formation would activate at once, shrouding the long mountain path. Even the sky above it was tightly sealed. Mo Fan felt like he was in a void tunnel, as he could not see anything around him. He only saw four statues with murderous auras barring the way on the stairs.

Mo Fan could feel his strength being suppressed, but the suppression was not too strong. He was still able to use his full power.

However, Pang Lai had clearly mentioned that it was impossible to overcome the challenge of the Starry Mountain Path without the strength of the Super Level.

The news of someone barging in immediately shook the entire sacred mountain. Even the believers of the Hall of Faith heard it. The news continued to spread throughout the Citadel of Athens...

It was an ancient taboo. It attracted everyone's attention when a courageous man attempted to break it!

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Chapter 1156: The Bronze Beast of Greece

The people of the Hall of Faith crowded along the mountain path after hearing the news. They soon saw the back of a young man heading up the stairs through the magical barrier.

"That man...isn't he Mo Fan, who defeated Zorro in the World College Tournament?"

"It does look like him, what is he doing? Doesn't he know how serious the consequences are for barging into the sacred mountain?"

People quickly recognized Mo Fan on the Starry Mountain Path. The noise of their discussions soon echoed across the mountain.

The mountain path was soon crowded with people. They stared at the Chinese student who had grabbed the attention of the world in the World College Tournament. They were struggling to understand his reckless behavior.

—

Further ahead, the people of the Hall of Knights soon gathered at the exit of the Starry Mountain Path. They were able to see the entire place that was covered by the magical barrier, and the tiny Mo Fan, too.

"Who is he?"

“It doesn’t matter who he is, he’s digging his own grave!” Hall Master of the Hall of Knights Haylon declared coldly.

“I bet he’s here for Ye Xinxia,” Kulun said.

Kulun was standing close to Fiona. Kulun used to be Xinxia’s Guardian Knight. Since Xinxia’s status had risen significantly, Kulun had been receiving a lot of benefits as her Guardian Knight. However, Kulun was extremely terrified when he learned of the latest discovery.

As a matter of fact, he was unwilling to believe it, but he had no choice but to accept it when he saw the evidence!

“What an idiot!. Does he seriously think this is going to work? No one can possibly make it to the end!” Fiona said anxiously.

“He has reached the first statue.”

“Not many among those so-called geniuses are able to defeat the copper beast!”

—

Mo Fan reached the stair of the first statue. As he set his eyes on the statue, its eyes suddenly sprang open and stared at Mo Fan in return too, with a strong, intimidating presence of evil!

It was the first statue defending the Starry Mountain Path, the Bronze Beast of Greece!

It was an ancient creature of Greece, symbolizing slaughter. The founders of the Parthenon Temple had subdued the savage creature and arranged for it to guard the sacred mountain!

The Bronze Beast of Greece only had one eye. Its limbs were short and fleshy. Its body was bloated like a giant toad, while its head resembled a rhinoceros, with a sharp bronze horn on its nose.

The bronze horn pointed at Mo Fan as the Bronze Beast suddenly charged at him. He could only see a deadly, blue beam approaching him rapidly. It was too quick for him to react.

A small, bloody hole appeared on Mo Fan’s shoulder; fresh blood poured out and stained his shirt.

The Bronze Beast of Greece went to the other side. Its eye had a disdainful look, as if it had purposely missed the attack just so it could warm up further. Their Curse had forced the statues to remain still in the wind and rain for many years. They could only move when someone dared to take the challenge!

The Bronze Beast did not show any sign when it attacked. The auras of many creatures would shift when they were about to lunge, and their bodies would also tighten like an arrow about to be fired from a bow. But the Bronze Beast of Greece was half-lying on the ground, as if it was about to take a nap. However, it would suddenly charge forward with remarkable speed and puncture its enemy with the bronze horn.

Mo Fan suddenly felt lost, as he had no idea how to defend himself.

Mo Fan’s body was soon covered in wounds, but the wounds were not deadly. The Bronze Beast’s eyes had the same disdainful look.

It was quite obvious that the beast did not want to kill Mo Fan too quickly, since it would have to hibernate for many years until the next intruder showed up.

The Bronze Beast attacked once again. The same blue ray flickered past. This time, Mo Fan was knocked flying by the beast, rolling down the stairs.

“Why didn’t he dodge it!?” Zhu Meng said worriedly.

“It’s impossible to dodge it. The Bronze Beast’s eye and horn have a unique magic that can lock onto their target, making it extremely difficult to dodge its attack,” Pang Lai said.

“Impossible to dodge? How is Mo Fan going to defeat him?”

“Let’s hope that Mo Fan can come up with a plan.”

—

Mo Fan did not feel any pain, even though he was being hurt continuously. First, the injuries were not serious, and second, he had yet to collect his thoughts from the shock. When his mind was fully occupied on one thing, the pain he was feeling was negligible!

Mo Fan rose to his feet and quickly treated his wounds to stop them from bleeding.

It was not like he was not paying any attention, but the beast’s attacks were basically undodgeable. The beast was not particularly huge, yet its attacks were like he had just collided with a giant mountain!

The Bronze Beast laughed like a human, like it was mocking how weak its challenger was.

This time, the Bronze Beast seemed to be planning to deal a serious blow to Mo Fan. Its eyes flickered with a hint of savagery.

Another blue ray flickered past. It charged from the stairs all the way to the arc-shaped entrance.

Mo Fan did not bother dodging the incoming attack. He stared at the Bronze Beast coldly...

“Sky Lightning Claw!”

When the blue light arrived, Mo Fan clenched his fist into a claw and faced the Bronze Beast head-on!

Dark lightning burst out from the tip of his fingers and took the shape of a giant claw, crashing into the Bronze Beast on the stairs!

The power of the lightning was fairly shocking. The thick lightning arcs and the aura of the Sky Lightning Claw exceeded the Bronze Beast’s attack and landed on the beast, knocking it flying. The Bronze Beast slammed heavily into the stairs!

“Blink!”

The lightning arcs were still dancing wildly in the air when Mo Fan shuddered and vanished into thin air.

The spot the Bronze Beast was falling onto trembled as a mysterious silver glow flickered. Mo Fan came out from the crack. His arm was wrapped around in a black lightning spiral!

“Lightning Arm, Explode!” Mo Fan slammed his arm onto the Bronze Beast hard!

The deadly beams detonated with a terrifying explosion of lightning. Arcs soared into the sky like dragons. The blinding light surged across the place, blasting the stairs and the plants nearby into nothing.

The Bronze Beast was blasted into the air by the lightning arcs. It was surrounded by the lightning, as if its body was about to be disintegrated by the formidable power at any second...

“Tyrant Call!” Mo Fan’s gaze sharpened. A thick lightning bolt swept past and punched through the Bronze Beast from left to right.

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Chapter 1157: The Demon-Horned Statue

“Lightning Chain!” Mo Fan completed the Intermediate Spell before the Bronze Beast reached the ground.

The fifth-tier Thunderbolt appeared. Lightning arcs struck the Bronze Beast from all directions, inflicting serious damage on it.

The Bronze Beast finally had a chance to catch its breath, yet Mo Fan triggered the Tyrant Call once again, knocking it to the ground heavily.

Cracks began to surface on the Bronze Beast. It charged at Mo Fan furiously, emitting a brilliant blue light aura several times stronger than before.

“Flame Sword!”

The Calamity Fire burned in Mo Fan’s hands. It swiftly turned into a huge, fiery sword over ten meters long.

Mo Fan faced the furious Bronze Beast directly. He swung the sword down with both hands!

The continuous lightning strikes had inflicted serious damage on the Bronze Beast. Its outer layer had broken down, and the slash cut the Bronze Beast in half!

When the flames dissipated, the Bronze Beast was shattered into pieces. The lightning arcs that had dealt serious damage to the Bronze Beast surged out from its body.

Mo Fan walked up to the Bronze Beast and stomped it into pieces, preventing it from regenerating like the undead.

It was obvious that the Bronze Beast of Greece could no longer come back to life, at least for a short amount of time, after Mo Fan could no longer sense the beast’s aura. He proceeded up the stairs, heading toward the second statue!

“Did...did he just defeat the statue, just like that?” At the top of the mountain, Kulun’s face was filled with astonishment.

The other knights surrounding the place were utterly dumbfounded too. That was the Bronze Beast of Greece, there was no way it would be slaughtered so easily!

“Didn’t you guys see the brilliance of the God’s Seal in his lightning? It’s incredibly strong, it basically doubles the base damage of his Lightning Element!” Muse Tisu informed them.

The only person that could grant a Mage the Blessing of the God’s Seal with a multiplier of two was the previous Goddess, Izisha. The Blessing of the God’s Seal from the Hall Mother was obviously nowhere close to Izisha’s. Tisu was utterly confused as to how Mo Fan had managed to stop losing the energy from the Blessing of the God’s Seal!

“How is it possible for someone to obtain a multiplier of two, if his Soul-grade Seed...”

Many people had witnessed Mo Fan’s strength in the World College Tournament. He had dominated the event with his lightning, since the Lightning Tyrant had multiplied the damage of his Lightning Spells sixfold. Even Zorro did not stand a chance against it.

The base damage of his Lightning had now been doubled by the Blessing of the God’s Seal. His Sky Lightning Claw was absolutely unstoppable when he was up against an Advanced Mage.

It was obvious that the final fiery sword was not the attack that had destroyed the Bronze Beast, but the continuous lightning attacks that had destroyed its internals!

“He’s still trying to get himself killed after obtaining such a great gift? How idiotic!” someone cursed.

Even the people of the Hall of Knights did not have the chance to receive the Blessing of the God’s Seal, let alone being given one with a twofold multiplier! It would simply drive many Mages crazy. It was extremely difficult for them to improve the base damage of their Elements. These knights, who had been loyal to the sacred mountain for their whole lives, were extremely jealous of Mo Fan!

“Old Pang, why do I feel like that Bronze Beast is a bit too weak?” Zhu Meng murmured doubtfully, looking at the Bronze Beast’s remains.

“It’s not that the Bronze Beast is weak, but Mo Fan is just too strong. I’m pretty sure even the strongest Advanced Mages would have trouble against his Lightning, knowing that the damage of his Lightning Spells is multiplied twelve times over!” Pang Lai said.

Old Bao nodded agreement.

It was true that they could no longer think of Mo Fan as just an ordinary Advanced Mage after the World College Tournament’s rewards and cultivating in seclusion for two months. The suppression of the magic formation might be effective against Super Mages, but it did not affect Mo Fan much, since he was only an Advanced Mage.

“But the statues after the first one aren’t easy to deal with, either,” Pang Lai said.

“Let’s hope he can make it through.”

Mo Fan had now reached the second statue. It was a statue of a demon with giant wings like a bat, strange horns, and four limbs with claws.

Seeing that the statue had no intention of waking up, Mo Fan simply ignored it and headed for the stairs.

“Kid, aren’t you a bit naive, thinking that you can walk past me, just like that?” a strange and aged voice came from behind him.

Mo Fan quickly turned around and saw the Demon-Horned Statue standing less than a meter away. Its ghastly face stuck close to Mo Fan, the grin on its gray flesh looking extremely vicious and fake!

Mo Fan did not panic, staring back at the statue coldly. “You can talk?” he asked.

“I was once a human many years ago,” the Demon-Horned Statue replied.

“Will you let me pass?” Mo Fan asked.

The demon statue laughed. “What do you think?”

“Then what exactly are you? I’m not really in the mood, piss off!” Mo Fan’s fists burst into flames. He threw them at the demon statue, followed by a ferocious wave of fire!

“Tsk tsk, that’s quite a bad temper you have.” The demon statue floated away eerily. When the fists approached, it leaned sideways, dodging Mo Fan’s attack.

Mo Fan had no intention of wasting his time with the statue. He turned into a Shadow Bird and moved closer to the demon statue.

He gathered his will on his hands. Mo Fan grabbed the demon statue’s wings and slammed it down on the stairs with shocking might!

“Crush!” Mo Fan’s eyes flickered. The overwhelming force of Space Rhythm was immediately applied to the demon statue. It was soon crushed into dust by a silver flicker, the power of the Space Element!

“Tsk tsk, how vicious, it’s been a while since I last saw an interesting young man like you. That toad might have lost to you, but I will teach you that the Starry Mountain Path isn’t something that you can easily overcome!” the Demon-Horned Statue’s voice appeared on the other side. Its claws were grabbing onto a tree branch like a bird, and it seemed almost weightless. The tree branch did not bend under its weight.

“Clone Magic?” Mo Fan glanced at the thing crushed into dust by his Space Element. When he took a closer look, he realized that it was only a log instead of the demon statue.

Mo Fan was familiar with Clone Magic, allowing him to identify the trick that the Demon-Horned Statue was pulling at first glance.

“You do know a lot, but I will dig your guts out and see if they are any different than the others!” the Demon-Horned Statue appeared behind Mo Fan and swiped its claws at Mo Fan’s belly.

The demon statue seemed to have the ability to grab its target’s inner organs through the flesh. Its hand reached into Mo Fan’s body and grabbed his guts.

The demon statue had a cruel grin. It pulled its claw out fiercely, bringing Mo Fan’s guts with it!

The demon statue was not in a rush to kill Mo Fan. They were forced to guard the mountain path, and were extremely bored by the duty. As such, they were very excited whenever there was an intruder.

“Having outstanding offensive capabilities along isn’t enough, since you will need more than that to win battles!” the demon statue lectured while it slowly opened up its claw, to see if the man really had guts like a buffalo. Otherwise, why would he even bother to come and get himself killed?

A puff of black smoke floated out when the demon statue opened its hand. The Demon-Horned Statue was stunned. It quickly lifted its gaze and saw Mo Fan had turned into a puff of black smoke and floated away.

“You’re not the only one with the Clone Magic!” Mo Fan used the same trick in return and appeared behind the demon statue.

This time, the power contained by Mo Fan’s fists was even stronger. Fiery dragons slammed into the demon statue’s wings. It felt like its bones were about to collapse from the impact, as fiery dragons knocked the it down the mountain path.

However, the statue was not that weak. It quickly rose to its feet and beat its wings to rise into the air.

Its body was swaying around, implying that it did suffer quite some damage from the attack. However, it still had a menacing grin as it glared at Mo Fan and snapped, “I’m going to make you pay for that!”

“Telekinesis!” Mo Fan’s will turned into a strong force, pulling rocks out of the beruned mountain wall, which he promptly threw at the Demon-Horned Statue. It furiously summoned a cloudy wind, knocking the giant rocks in other directions.

“Blood Cross!” The Demon-Horned Statue emitted two blood-red rays that interwove and formed a cross, flying at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan quickly backed away, but he realized that the bloody cross was growing bigger, to the extent that he could no longer dodge it.

“Blink!” Mo Fan executed the Advanced Spell Magic. He vanished and reappeared a hundred meters away. The Blood Cross collided into the wall and left a huge cross-shaped crater on it!

When Mo Fan was cultivating in seclusion for two months, he had spent most of his time learning the Advanced Space Spell, apart from stabilizing the energy of the God’s Seal.

Mo Fan kept regretting that he had not learned the spell before the World College Tournament...

Even though he was still not familiar with it, he was no longer that passive when he was trying to dodge enemies’ attacks. In addition to that, the spell also allowed Mo Fan to move to advantageous positions, and launch his counterattack when his enemies had lowered their guard!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1158: The Summoning Tide

The Demon-Horned Statue was quicker than the Bronze Beast. Mo Fan had already created some distance with Blink, but to his surprise, the demon statue was already sticking its evil face close to him while uttering a burst of cruel laughter that would make a person's soul shiver!

"This time, I'm going to dig your chest out!" The demon statue swung its claws at lightning speed, aiming for Mo Fan's chest. Its claws could easily rip Mo Fan's ribs out of his body.

Mo Fan turned into a dark lightning ray. It flickered rapidly as Mo Fan backed towards the mountain wall.

As soon as he landed, the demon statue lunged at him once again. Mo Fan dodged the attack in the nick of time. The sturdy mountain wall behind him was smashed into pieces with a single swipe of the demon statue's claw!

The rocks splintered. The demon statue was incredibly fast at recovering from its attack. It was already carrying out its second attack when the pieces of rocks were still splintering in the air, aiming for Mo Fan's heart!

Mo Fan sank into the ground and quickly turned into a shadow bird, flying from the top of the stairs to the bottom.

"Is there anything else you can do apart from running away? You will never be able to see the girl at this rate. Such a pitiful girl, I already knew the tragic fate awaiting her when she walked past me the first day. Do you know what happens to those that are sentenced guilty? I have been here for thousands of years, and I have seen many great talents and gorgeous women beheaded. Their blood, their organs washed away by the rain and flowing down the stairs. Whenever it happens, I always have the same thought: that these so-called geniuses will never learn to bow their heads. They have no idea that there are some people they can never afford to offend. Even the slightest resistance would result in their horrible deaths!"

The Demon-Horned Statue did not chase after Mo Fan. It stood on the stairs arrogantly, as if it would consider going easy on Mo Fan if he decided not to enter its territory.

"Is that why you've forfeited your soul, so you can be a guard dog? Does it matter that you have lived for thousands of years? You will never be human again!" Mo Fan said mockingly.

A guard dog!

The words immediately lit the rage in the demon statue's heart!

Mo Fan's words were on point. The demon statue was once a human, it was the reason it could speak. It was placed under a curse by a Forbidden Mage, trapping it forever on the Parthenon Sacred Mountain. It was already tired of its life. The evil thoughts growing inside its bones were enough to cover the entire Citadel of Athens, yet it was sealed away like a statue.

It hated humans. It started to enjoy torturing them. Its only joy of living in this world was torturing intruders.

"Do you know that I dug out the guts of the last intruder and hung them on the old Flying Flower tree!?" the demon statue snapped furiously.

“A guard dog always barks the loudest,” Mo Fan replied indifferently.

The demon statue was about to explode with rage. It floated in the air like a phantom and split into lots of mirror images. Its claws poured down like rain, with nowhere to escape to.

“Lightning Tyrant Domain!” Mo Fan stomped the ground. A powerful aura of lightning spread out like a storm.

Clouds of rolling thunder appeared as black lightning dragons gathered above Mo Fan. They eventually turned into a thick lightning bolt, landing right on Mo Fan. The lightning arcs surged out wildly from his body, his aura as imposing as if he had just put on armor made of lightning!

The demon statue was struggling against Mo Fan’s enhanced lightning spells, the arcs still whipping at it. The strong paralyzing effect spread across its body, impairing its movement!

“Silent Deadly Bolt!” Lightning coils circled Mo Fan’s arms. As Mo Fan shoved his hands forward, they turned into lightning bolts, piercing right through the demon statue!

The demon statue had no chance of dodging the attack, especially since the Silent Deadly Bolt was one of the quickest attacks. The lightning beams left a hole on its chest, and also punctured its wings!

The demon statue uttered a piercing cry. Its chest and wings had scorched marks. Any other creature would have died after receiving the attack.

“Telekinesis!” Mo Fan did not give the demon statue any chance to escape. His hand emitted a silver light and grabbed at the arcs of lightning dancing wildly in the air.

The invisible hand grabbed the Demon-Horned Statue. Mo Fan strengthened his will and focused. He tightened his grip, trying to crush the demon statue.

The Demon-Horned Statue was stuck in the air. Its bones cracked under the pressure from Mo Fan’s invisible hand. It kept crying out in agony.

“Lightning Chain!”

Thousands of Lightning Strikes sprang out from Mo Fan’s hand and flowed right to the Demon-Horned Statue through the invisible hand.

Mo Fan’s powerful will was holding the Demon-Horned Statue in place. It was struck by the lightning before it could break free from the grab.

As the lightning surged across the invisible hand, it faintly outlined the limb in the air. It looked like a giant hand had grown out of Mo Fan’s arm, holding fast the enemy that the lightning strikes were landing on.

“Summoning Tide!”

A lunar-white Star Constellation started forming in front of Mo Fan. The brilliant Star Patterns combined into a sacred Star Constellation made up of three hundred and forty-three Stars, and opened up a gate to the other plane!

The howls of wolves burst out of the gap as a strong gust of wind blew a wall of thick dust out!

A huge white wolf stepped out from the gate. Each leg was as thick as a tree trunk. When its entire body stepped out from the gap, the mountain path suddenly felt crowded. Even the mountain walls were unable to conceal the enormous creature!

The white, enormous wolf locked its ferocious gaze on the demon statue and charged at it hungrily, trampling on the mountain path.

The Demon-Horned Statue quickly beat its wings, trying to escape from the ferocious wolf, but the paralyzing effect of the Lightning Strikes had slowed it down significantly.

Soon another enormous white wolf came out from the gap. It was not as huge as the one before, yet its speed was shocking. It actually caught up to the other wolf and leapt into the air, trying to pounce on the Demon-Horned Statue and slam it to the ground.

A third enormous white wolf came out from the gate. Its temper was even worse. Seeing that its comrades had taken down its prey, it immediately rushed forward to fight for a meal!

The fourth, fifth, and sixth wolves came out of the gate...

Huge wolves kept on coming out from the gate. It felt like they were going to crush the entire mountain path. They all surrounded the Demon-Horned Statue, tearing at its flesh, its organs, and its bones!

Cries of agony echoed in the air. The Demon-Horned Statue was undying, but once it was destroyed, it would take a long time for it to recover. In addition to that, its death was a lot more painful than ordinary creatures. The wolves were splitting the remains of the demon statue between them. They were not after its flesh, but if they could absorb the energy it contained, it would still help them grow stronger!

“You...why do you have five Elements, there’s no way you are a Forbidden Mage!?” the demon statue’s voice echoed over the mountain, but as soon as it finished the sentence, the first wolf swallowed its brain. Mo Fan was struggling to understand what the statue was saying, as its voice was echoing out from inside the wolf’s stomach!

Seeing the enormous, white wolves that were as savage as a bunch of bandits, even Mo Fan was utterly astounded by the scene before him. It turned out that violence was most effective against the demon creatures. It did not matter how quick the demon statue was, or how sharp its claws were, the pack of wolves only needed to rush forward and tear it into pieces!

—

“How cruel...” Han Ji’s face was blank. It took him some time to utter the words.

“Yeah,” Pang Lai nodded.

Mo Fan was incredibly powerful. As expected of the strongest participant in the World College Tournament, he was extremely adept at switching between his five Elements, giving his enemy no chance to react at all. If all five of his Elements reached the limit of the Advanced Level, they wondered how many Advanced Mages would be needed to take him down!

“Being an Advanced Mage has its benefits. At least he can fight with his full strength on the Starry Mountain Path. Having a stronger cultivation means a stronger suppression. However, an Advanced Mage is going to be the weakest once he reaches the Mountain of the Goddess,” Old Bao said.

“Pang Lai, what’s next? Is it tricky to deal with?” Zhu Meng let out a relieved sigh after seeing that Mo Fan had taken out the second statue.

“I lost to the third statue in the past. It’s a vampire... it has been alive for at least two thousand years,” Pang Lai told them.

“A...a vampire, over two thousand years old...”

“Isn’t a vampire over a thousand years old as strong as a Ruler-level creature?” Zhu Meng asked immediately.

“Yeah, if the vampire was in the outside world, Han Ji, even you and Zhu Meng would have trouble facing it. Luckily its strength is also limited by the magic formation. It’s weaker than a Ruler-level creature, but I’m worried that Mo Fan is still going to struggle against it,” Pang Lai said.

“Is it that strong?”

“Even I failed to defeat it; what do you think?” Pang Lai said.

—

Mo Fan proceeded forward. He was planning to take out the third statue while his Summoning Tide was still active.

The third statue was a man. Apart from the coat and sharp fangs, the man was no different than a human.

He had already woken up, standing at the stairs he was guarding while looking at the wolves disdainfully.

“I hate wolves the most!” the vampire said casually.

Chapter 1159: Bola, of the Blood Tribe!

The vampire flipped his hands. Blood started appearing around him and turned into two long whips rapidly.

The vampire lashed out with the blood whips adeptly, hitting the enormous white wolves from different angles. The whips left shocking wounds on the muscular wolves, and even knocked them flying. The wolves slammed into the mountain walls and bled severely!

The vampire burst out laughing. Each whipping would result in cries of agony from the wolves. The pack of wolves charged forward, yet they struggled to move any closer to the vampire. The wolf that was the

quickest in the pack finally made it to the vampire, yet the vampire disdainfully knocked the wolf to the bottom of the stairs with a flying kick. The wolf lost consciousness, and could no longer get up.

“Come, I’ll have some fun with you fools!” the vampire shouted proudly. He was less cunning and despicable than the previous statues. Each of his actions resembled that of a noble warrior while he played the wolves like a fiddle!

The wolves could not even touch the corner of the vampire’s robe. He was extremely good at evasion, and even Mo Fan could only see a blurry outline moving around.

Mo Fan was aware of the Blood Tribe’s abilities because of Liu Ru. However, Liu Ru was a few levels weaker than this proud vampire. If it wasn’t for the magic formation, even ten thousand Mo Fans would be no match for him.

The vampire was very agile. He stepped on a wolf’s head and launched himself into the air, while the wolf’s head slammed heavily onto the stairs, breaking a few of its fangs.

Another wolf leapt into the air and bit at the vampire. To its surprise, the vampire suddenly turned into a glowing purple bat and flew out between the gaps of its fangs.

The wolf missed. When it fell back to the ground, the vampire had already regained his human form. He grabbed the wolf’s leg and flung the beast around.

Another wolf with long claws pounced at the vampire, yet it ended up colliding with its comrade. The vampire stood there and watched the two wolves whose heads were spinning from the collision, chuckling scornfully.

“It...it’s like he’s beating up a bunch of puppies! What a strong vampire!” Zhu Meng exclaimed.

The vampire’s strength was already suppressed. If he had his full strength, he could easily stir up great chaos. The Parthenon Temple was really something, forcing a vampire to guard the mountain path for them!

“I already said it, this vampire is on a different level compared to the demon statue. As a matter of fact, Mo Fan will not be in danger if he loses here. The Blood Tribe is known for its strong self-esteem, they are too proud to use despicable methods. If Mo Fan loses to the vampire, he will not lose his cultivation. Speaking of which, I’m not sure which generation this vampire is from. He’s different from most of the Blood Tribe. He has a rather strong human nature, and he’s only willing to drink a specific person’s blood to sustain himself. It turns out that the person died years ago, meaning that he will die eventually after losing his supply of blood. Therefore, he volunteered to fall into a deep slumber on the Starry Mountain Path and guard the Parthenon Sacred Mountain,” Pang Lai said with a wry smile.

“Does that mean he can leave whenever he wants?” Zhu Meng asked.

“Yeah, I believe his ancestors are somehow related to the Parthenon Temple. Using the Parthenon Temple’s magic, he will lose his life force at a much slower rate,” Pang Lai confirmed.

“How do you know so much?” Han Ji asked.

Pang Lai coughed awkwardly and said, “I was young back then, and I’d never lost to anyone. Yet I ended up losing to him, so I went and investigated his background.”

“ ... ”

“If Mo Fan wins, should you just find a hole and hide inside it?”

“Piss off!”

Tisu harrumphed coldly on the mountain.

During the ceremony for the Blessing of the God’s Seal, she had already been displeased with Mo Fan’s arrogance. She actually felt great when she saw the vampire Bola attacking.

It was necessary to teach any man who did not pay any respect to the Parthenon Temple a lesson!

“Bola should be able to defeat the kid easily. Humph, if he advances further, it’s going to damage our reputation!” Hall Master Haylon said.

Even Super Mages did not dare barge onto the Starry Mountain Path. However, if Mo Fan managed to overcome the challenge as only an Advanced Mage, many people were surely going to take on the challenge too! Even though the rule had been around for a long time, having many people taking on the challenge would surely damage their reputation too. As such, he hoped that the vampire Bola could take out this intruder as quickly as possible, so the others would not think that the Starry Mountain Path was easy to overcome.

“Hall Master, Mo Fan was the strongest participant in the World College Tournament. He’s even more dominating after obtaining the Blessing of the God’s Seal. He has five Elements, two powerful Summoned Beasts, strong Fire and Lightning... it’s reasonable that he managed to defeat the first two statues. From what I know, this Starry Mountain Path was built as a challenge for young, talented Mages under the Super Level,” the authority of the Shoreline Alliance, Conti, spoke up.

The Shoreline Alliance was responsible for tracking down the gigantic beast that had shown up in Venice. Conti had visited the Parthenon Temple, hoping that the Hall of Knights could lend them some elites to track down the beast. She happened to arrive as Mo Fan was barging into the mountain path.

The Hall of Knights was unable to dispense any knights because of the recent incident. A Saintess had been murdered, and the knights had to be on alert. The situation would only return to normal once Xinxia was executed. Conti had no choice but to wait at the Parthenon Temple so she could head straight out to the Mediterranean with the elites of the Hall of Knights once the execution was carried out.

Mo Fan glanced at the wolves lying across the place with serious injuries. He fixed his eyes on the powerful vampire in front of him.

The wolves were not dead. Mo Fan withdrew them into the Summoned Beast Plane. He believed the Flying Creek Snow Wolf would settle the wolves. The reason that Mo Fan had Summoned the wolves was that the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was already the ruler of this tribe of White-Eyed Giant Wolves in the Summoned Beast Plane. Since the wolves were under the command of the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, they would obey Mo Fan’s commands too, allowing Mo Fan to control them effectively.

The White-Eyed Giant Wolves were strong, but the vampire Bola was way stronger. He had taken out the White-Eyed Giant Wolves with ease.

Mo Fan's heart sank. He could easily tell how strong his opponent was. The vampire was clearly stronger than the Dark Swordmaster. He would not be able to survive a single attack if the magic formation was not here!

Mo Fan calmly analyzed the situation while walking up the stairs. The blood of the White-Eyed Giant Wolves had dyed the stairs red. His footprints were left on the stairs when he walked past.

So what if he was facing a strong opponent? He had no choice but to fight! He could not wait a second further, he wanted to see Xinxia right now!

The vampire, Bola stood and watched Mo Fan as he came up the stairs. Bola knew Mo Fan was the master of the wolves. He was rather astonished, as this intruder was a lot younger than he had imagined.

Bola stared at Mo Fan and took a deep breath. He could tell his opponent's mental state from how fast their blood was flowing. He would easily know if the man was scared, or nervous, or something else...

However, when Bola smelled Mo Fan's blood, his expression changed instantly. He stared at Mo Fan with wide eyes. His pale, handsome face slowly filled with joy as his eyes burned passionately!

"Your blood... your blood!" Bola pointed at Mo Fan and screamed.

Mo Fan was confused. He had no idea what the vampire was excited about. "What's wrong with my blood?" he asked.

"Stop pretending that you don't know, the blood in your body isn't normal! You've refined the Blood Sarira, but it didn't turn you into a monster. That's impossible..." Bola had a strange look. He was excited and overjoyed, yet he soon denied himself.

Mo Fan was shocked. This vampire knew about the Blood Sarira?

The Blood Sarira was the trigger to awaken the Demon Element. It was why Mo Fan demonized when he only had four Elements!

It turned out... that the Blood Sarira had been around for a long time!?

"You don't look like an ordinary vampire, either," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan could sense that the vampire's aura was similar to Liu Ru's, meaning that his senior might not be a member of the Blood Tribe, but a person with the demon blood.

"Stop treating me like one of those filthy blood-drinking creatures. You didn't turn into a demon! How did you manage to satisfy the lust of the demon!?" Bola asked.

"I don't think I'm obliged to answer your questions," Mo Fan said calmly.

Mo Fan's true secret was not the Demon Element, but the seemingly-ordinary Little Loach Pendant on his neck. It had allowed Mo Fan to retain his human nature. Even though Mo Fan was quite surprised that the vampire knew about his Demon Element, it was unnecessary to discuss it any further, since he was not friendly!

“Very well, aren’t you courageous? I can’t wait to see what tricks you have up your sleeves, to act so arrogantly in front of me!” Bola seemed infuriated.

Bola flung his coat and turned into a purple bat. He swept through the air like a shadow and arrived in front of Mo Fan within the blink of an eye. He threw a heavy punch at Mo Fan’s chest.

“How quick!” Mo Fan was surprised, but quickly summoned the Black Snake Armor.

The armor protecting his chest caved in instantly. The strong force knocked Mo Fan flying to the side of the path, smashing a few boulders along the way into pieces!

“How weak, you aren’t worthy to possess the power of the demon!” Bola turned into a bat once again and flew in Mo Fan’s direction.

His hands produced a lump of bloody light and tossed it at the pile of broken rocks. It quickly turned into a pond of blood, crushing the rocks into dust.

“Humph, a mere little trick!” Bola noticed that Mo Fan had Blinked away. He immediately moved a hundred meters away with a flicker of motion.

Space trembled slightly. Mo Fan reappeared, but to his surprise, Bola was already waiting for him. He grabbed Mo Fan who had just Blinked to the spot and lifted him up with an icy stare!

Mo Fan was astounded. Exactly what kind of vampire was he? The vampire was able to predict where he would reappear after using Blink! He was a very experienced old vampire!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1160: Demon Servant

“Tell me your secret, or I’ll turn you into a cripple!” Bola demanded coldly.

He gradually tightened his grip on Mo Fan’s throat.

The Black Snake Armor protecting Mo Fan’s neck failed to resist the vampire’s strength. The armor started to crack open.

Bola vaguely sensed an abnormal heat rising under his feet. The vampire was extremely sensitive to danger, and was quite startled. He immediately let go of Mo Fan and floated back.

Scorching lava erupted from the ground and sprang up like a giant, burning pillar.

A fiery dragon circled around Mo Fan. The brown, blazing-red fire attached to Mo Fan, turning him into a ruler of the flames, with an imperious aura!

Flame Belle had Possessed Mo Fan, granting him control over the fierce flames. Bola was quick to react in time. If he were any slower, the fire would have burned his hand to ashes!

Seeing the flames circling Mo Fan, Bola squinted and said, “Interesting! Blood Bat Impulse!”

Bola waved his hands, turning into a lump of viscous blood. It started expanding, and gradually turned into a giant bat with long wings.

The bat lunged at Mo Fan. The drops of blood that fell to the ground as it was flying corroded the stones below instantly!

“Rocket Wings!” Mo Fan turned the flames into feathers and launched himself higher. He stood on a mountain wall, but before he could stabilize himself, the giant bat rammed into the wall..

The thick wall started melting, leaving a shocking hole behind. Luckily, Mo Fan had propelled himself far away from it. Otherwise, the Black Snake Armor would have turned into a cloud of bubbles!

Mo Fan flew in a circle and saw Bola standing inside the hole. He threw a fist right at the vampire!

“Rain of Burning Fists!”

Burning fists began to pour down like a meteor shower, landing on the mountain wall. Bola sprinted across the wall, trying to find a safe spot from the Meteorite Fists. Despite the rapid blasts, he did not panic at all.

The fists left shocking craters across the wall. It was full of holes, like a bee hive, but apart from a slight burn, Bola was basically unharmed.

“Blood Whip!” Bola flung his sleeves, and a long blood whip swept in Mo Fan’s direction.

“Lightning Strike!” Mo Fan drew Star Orbits continuously, summoning thousands of Lightning Strikes. They combined into a lightning whip and collided with the blood whip.

“Thousand Piercing Fire Bursts!” The duration of the Rocket Wings would soon come to an end. Mo Fan immediately scattered the feathers in the air. The feathers flew toward Bola and filled up the space around him!

“Explode!” Mo Fan clenched his fist as a trigger, detonating the fiery feathers. The mountain path trembled as the light from the explosions lit up the place.

Bola stayed in the air. He had no chance of dodging such rapid explosions. However, he covered most of his body with his coat and dug his head under it. The special coat ended up blocking most of the energy from the explosions!

Mo Fan frowned. He was unable to inflict any damage on the vampire so far. Was his Lightning Element the only way he could deal damage to the vampire? If he continued to rely on the Lightning Element, he would waste too much of his energy. He had only reached the third statue, and there was another stronger statue waiting for him. How could he possibly make it to the end?

“Screw it, I’ll worry about it later!” Mo Fan clenched his teeth and stopped overthinking it.

If he could not defeat the third statue, it was meaningless for him to think about protecting Xinxia. That was pretty much the situation he was currently in. Worrying or overthinking would not make any difference. All he could do was to fight his opponent with everything he had!

“Lightning Tyrant Domain!” Lightning Strikes descended rapidly, blasting the mountain into pieces. Lightning arcs surged across the sky and formed a Lightning Domain looming over Mo Fan. Lightning Magic rapidly accumulated in the area.

“Calamity Fire Domain!” Mo Fan yelled. The Calamity Fire on him spread wildly, turning the mountain path into an ocean of flames!

“Sky Lightning Claw!” Mo Fan summoned the wild lightning. A lightning, demonic claw burst out from the clouds and hung right above Bola.

Bola turned into a bat and wove through the lightning claw. He managed to dodge most of the lightning claw’s power!

The lightning claw closed, limiting the space that Bola could move in...

“Sky-Flame Funeral: Hellish Flames!”

Mo Fan cast two spells simultaneously. Two Star Constellations intertwined and crashed into one another.

Amid the Lightning Strikes, a meteorite engulfed in flames fell from the sky. It was falling right toward the middle of the Sky Lightning Claw.

Bola did not expect someone would dare to use the two most dangerous Elements at the same time. As soon as he dodged the Sky Lightning Claw, he immediately noticed the giant meteorite falling down on him. He could not dodge it in time!

He quickly returned to human form and set a blood shield above him to defend himself!

The Hellish Flames smashed the blood shield to pieces. Mo Fan’s Rose Flame was not particularly outstanding, but as Little Flame Belle’s cultivation grew stronger, the strength of her Calamity Fire was gradually closer to the Lightning Tyrant. In addition to that, the Sky-Flame Funeral: Hellish Flames was the second-tier Advanced Fire Spell, and its damage was several times stronger than the Sky-Flame Funeral: Rain of Flames!

Bola was smashed down to the ground after the meteorite slammed into him.

A huge blast took place on the mountain path. The people could vaguely see a shocking meteorite landing on the upper section of the mountain path amid the dust that was swept into the air. The stairs were destroyed, and scorching heat was surging in all directions, setting the sacred mountain on fire.

Standing inside the pit left by the blast, Bola had not yet fallen. His body was emitting a bloody aura, which circled him like a shield and protected him.

He had a lot of burns on his body, and the lightning had also left a scorched-black wound on his back.

Mo Fan’s heart sank when he noticed that the vampire was not severely injured.

Using the two Domains had cost a lot of his energy. It was also one of the strongest moves that he had. If even that had failed to inflict serious damage on the vampire, it was unlikely that he was going to meet Xinxia today.

Thick smoke drifted in the air together with the ashes. Mo Fan clenched his fists.

He had no choice but to go all out. Even if it meant using all his energy, he could not afford to lose here. Mo Fan strongly believed in his demon flesh. He might not lose to the old vampire in a brawl!

—

Bola jumped out from the pit. He slowly approached Mo Fan along the mountain path that was destroyed beyond recognition.

His face was pale as usual, and his eyes no longer had the same pride as before.

Mo Fan walked toward the vampire too. His eyes were emitting a silver light. He applied Telekinesis on himself, prepared to fight the vampire in close combat!

“Enough,” Bola said.

Mo Fan frowned. He did not understand what the vampire was up to this time.

“Save some energy for the next opponent. Otherwise, you won’t reach the top alive,” Bola said.

“What do you mean by that? You’re letting me go?” Mo Fan asked in confusion.

“I won’t let you pass if you’re too weak, as it’s too late to regret it later. That guy is going to tear you to pieces,” Bola said.

“You’re trying to protect me?” Mo Fan said.

“You’re the only person that has inherited the demon lineage. I hope you will leave this place, and come back again when you’re stronger. There’s no need to seek your death now,” Bola had no intention to fight any further. His murderous aura had dissipated.

“I must go up today,” Mo Fan said firmly.

“You only managed to leave me in serious injuries after using everything you had, the next statue is a lot stronger than I am... are you seriously not afraid of death?” Bola said.

“Everyone is afraid of dying, but there are things that are placed above fears in your heart,” Mo Fan said.

“Oh humans, idiotic yet venerable! It was the reason your species has survived the ancient times, and now, even the demon creatures do not dare invade your cities recklessly. Unlike the merciless Blood Tribe, selfish yet lowly, treating their lives more precious the longer they live, and now, they are on the verge of extinction. They can only struggle on while at death’s door in the dark tunnels and caves,” Bola sighed.

“You are a civilized vampire,” Mo Fan said.

“I am different. I only serve the great demon! I am a demon servant, loyal, courageous, the passing of age doesn’t alter the promise that we gave. It’s been a thousand years, I thought I was going to slowly rot away and be forgotten, but to my surprise, as I, Bola, am approaching death’s door, a real demon has risen. Please forgive me for testing you, and please accept my loyalty. My previous master only managed to hold the power of the demon for less than a day, and so I’ve sworn to protect this place and

somehow forget the time that has passed. If you aren't pleased with me, you can leave me here to rot. I don't have much time left." Bola spoke like an ancient noble. He even dropped to his knee, in some sort of etiquette that would date a thousand years back in history.

Mo Fan was astounded. He did not expect the vampire to concede, and not only that, he was abandoning his post and planning to swear loyalty to him!

He was not the vampire's senior, but the same as Liu Ru, he could keep the vampire's heart beating with his demon blood.

-Is this the meaning of... where there's a will, there's a way?-

Mo Fan had complicated feelings when he looked at Bola half-kneeling in front of him.

Hopefully there was a way indeed, as the Starry Mountain Path was only the beginning. He still had to face the Hall of Knights and the Holy Judgment Court. He was only at the mountain base!

However, with the vampire's help, he believed he had a chance against the last statue!