

## Versatile 1461

### Chapter 1461 The Eye in the Town

“Fire Crystal Candle, Explode!”

The shout took Mu Xumian by complete surprise.

The little candlelight was obviously compressed; the energy inside it was thousands of times stronger than it looked! In addition to that, the ancient town was filled with Fire Magic, allowing the Fire Magic to detonate like a deadly bomb when the force compressing it was withdrawn!

A mushroom cloud exploded into existence. The waves of energy spreading across the city razed the ancient structures to the ground. The flames filled the entire place, without leaving the slightest gap. It was difficult to tell how much energy the little candlelight contained. The explosion was comparable to a Super Spell!

The three Soul-grade Fires were like a massive bomb when they were compressed simultaneously. The explosion went off only ten meters away from Mu Xumian. She was devoured by the mushroom cloud before she could react to it!

Mo Fan’s figure slowly appeared in the distance. A black mantle was draped over his shoulders, some blue flames still burning on it.

“The Shadow Decoy is so useful at certain times!” Mo Fan grinned, even more widely than Mu Xumian had.

The Dark Noble Mantle granted Mo Fan a powerful ability, the Shadow Decoy!

Mo Fan had the Fiendish Night and was able to Summon a bunch of demon shadows; the Dark Contract had further strengthened the Dark Noble Mantle’s ability, making it harder to distinguish between the shadow clone and the real Mo Fan. He pretended to be talking to Mu Xumian, leaving a shadow clone behind before sneaking away.

The Dark Noble Mantle was so powerful that even Super Mages would struggle to see through Mo Fan’s trick, unless they were very close to him. Mu Xumian did not dare get close to Mo Fan, aware that he was known for his close combat skills. She simply assumed that Mo Fan had no chance of surviving when the blue flames devoured his shadow clone.

Mo Fan could never defeat Mu Xumian head-on, but it did not mean he could not play dirty!

Mo Fan had practiced the combination of the Rebellious Shadow and the Dark Noble Mantle countless times while he was convalescing at the Parthenon Temple. He had been able to trick most of the Golden Sun Knights!

“Rebellious Shadow, Throatlock!”

Mo Fan did not give Mu Xumian any chance to recover. He immediately cast a Shadow Spell while she was still unconscious.

While Elemental Magic was not available, Black Magic was not restricted at all. Luckily, it seemed Mu Xumian's Poison Element had yet to reach the Super Level, as the pressure he felt from it was significantly weaker!

If Mu Xumian's Poison Element was at the Super Level, her status in the Mu Clan would have been a lot higher. She would not have had to bother doing chores like this!

The Rebellling Shadow emerged from Mu Xumian and wrapped its hands around her throat.

The lower the oxygen intake, the blurrier her consciousness was. Mo Fan also fired a few Giant Shadow Spikes to seal off her mind as a safety precaution...

Mo Fan knew the woman could easily break free from the Giant Shadow Spikes, as her cultivation was a lot higher than his. He proceeded to consume a few Commander-level Soul Essences, Summoning three more Rebellling Shadows to keep an eye on her.

"Wouldn't it be easier to kill her?" Lingling asked calmly.

"We can exchange her for Mui Guangqing and the others," Mo Fan said.

Mui Qing was in utter disbelief, and only managed to speak after some time, "She...she's a Super Mage, how did you even beat her? Are...are you really human?"

Mui Qing felt like her understanding had been turned on its head. It was her first time learning that an Advanced Mage could defeat a Super Mage!

"What did you just say? Hurry up and treat my wounds, did you think it was easy?" Mo Fan withdrew the Black Snake Armor, revealing his blistered skin.

"Oh, oh!..." Mui Qing immediately cast her Healing Magic on Mo Fan.

The prolonged burning from the Super Fire Spell was quite powerful. Mui Qing had to wait until the effect was gone for her Healing Magic to work.

"You're as impressive as usual; I almost thought we were all going to die here," Zhao Manyan said.

"Luckily I have the three Soul-grade Fires and Little Flame Belle's outstanding strength. I managed to take care of her with a little trick. That being said, Mu Xumian is clearly at the bottom among the Super Mages. We would have been done for if we were up against a slightly stronger Super Mage!" Mo Fan did not feel like it was an easy task at all.

"That's true, but is there anyone else who has three different Soul-grade Seeds for the same Element!?" Mui Qing grumbled.

It was truly infuriating for a person to compare themselves to others. Mo Fan's Fire Element had three kinds of Soul-grade Fire, three Domains, and three special effects. What would a Fire Mage that did not have a single Soul-grade Flame even think?

In Mu Xumian's case, even though she was already a Super Mage, she only had a Soul-grade Fire, the Blue Demon Flame. In terms of the level of their flames, she was significantly weaker than Mo Fan's three Soul-grade Fires!

"His lightning is quite insane, too. It's strong enough to threaten a Super Mage," Zhao Manyan blithely gave Mui Qing another stab in the heart.

Mui Qing completely lost the mood to treat Mo Fan's injuries. Healing him would only make her lose her motivation to improve her cultivation!

"Now that we have taken care of Mu Xumian, the others are no longer a threat to us," Mu Bai said.

"I'll need some rest. These are not just some minor injuries," Mo Fan fell to the ground feebly.

He was totally worn out. He had constantly used up his energy ever since the group was chased by the Fiery-Winged Tyrant. He was too weak to even deal with the remaining people of the Mu Clan outside.

Lingling looked around and said sadly, "The town was destroyed, just like that."

Mo Fan could only smile wryly.

The town was too vulnerable. It could not withstand the damage from such a high-level battle. A random spell could destroy the entire city. If they were able to accumulate their energy slightly, a spell could destroy half the ancient structures in the town. The next time someone came to this secluded Spatial Relay Point, all that was left would be scorched debris and land.

Mo Fan felt a little sorry for it. Not many places in the world were as sacred as this town. It would not age with time, it was not disturbed by wars. He wondered which people had lived here, and why they had left.

"Lingling, did you figure out what this place is for?" Mo Fan asked while resting up.

"I bet it's a refuge shelter that a great master of the Space Element built, but it was eventually forgotten," Lingling said.

"If time is really static, wouldn't that mean everything in here is indestructible?" Mui Qing asked.

"Who knows, I just want to have a good sleep now and beat the crap out of that Qi Shan, that son of a b\*\*ch!" Zhao Manyan laid on the ground, using his hands as a pillow.

Zhao Manyan was about to close his eyes, but when he casually looked at the sky, his soul shivered!

He burst out screaming and sat upright while pointing at the sky!

There was an eye in the sky above the town. It was enormous, an eye of the heavens, staring at the tiny people inside the town!

## **Chapter 1462: The Town Where Time Flows Backwards**

1462 The Town Where Time Flows Backwards

Mo Fan, Mu Bai, Lingling, and Mui Qing raised their eyes. They were stunned, frozen like statues when they saw the enormous eye!

A huge vortex formed around the eye. It widened slowly, firing thousands of rays down at the town. The rays encapsulated the ancient ruined town in a cone of energy and light.

They saw the ashes scattered across the place rising into the air. The debris of the structures that Mo Fan and Mu Xumian had destroyed were lifted off the ground. Everything stood out under the light emitted by the eye!

"This...this..." Zhao Manyan was stammering in shock.

He thought the eye in the sky was about to crush them to pieces for intruding on the town. He was already prepared to face death, but to his surprise, not only did the light not bring them any harm, the light felt extremely comfortable and warm, as if he was taking a sunbath!

The broken structures, destroyed streets, and ashes lingered in the air... then suddenly came to a stop after reaching a certain height. They were all mixed up, like a massive black ball floating in the sky.

As they stared in astonishment, the black lump of debris fell down rapidly!

It was like a huge landfill was pouring down its trash from the sky, but the debris was clearly falling in an orderly manner. The parts that fell first were the pieces of the streets that Mu Xumian had destroyed with her Super Fire Spell.

The bricks that made up the streets had been burned to black powder. However, as the black powder fell to the ground, it regained their initial color, and even the form of bricks...

More black powder fell from the sky, repairing the destroyed streets!

Not only were the streets being repaired, but the structures that had collapsed to the ground soon regained their initial appearance, reforming from the dust and debris that fell from the sky...

The structures, buildings, streets, plants, and wooden banners... it felt like the five of them were in the middle of a film that was rewinding. Everything that was destroyed was being restored to its original appearance!

A smooth, white rock fell on the statue of a young woman. The thin veil covering her body was as elegantly made as it was originally, and her skin was just as alluring.

The dried-up fountain was filled with water once again. The pebbles stacked up to build the fountain were glittering now!

The streets had no sign of dust. Orderly structures were on both sides of them. A minute ago, the scorched land was covered in debris, but now, an elegant, secluded town had descended from the sky and presented itself to Mo Fan and the others in an unbelievable manner.

Mo Fan, Mui Qing, Mu Bai, Lingling, and Zhao Manyan stood there in the town that was now fully restored. When they looked up at the sky again, the eye had disappeared. Mo Fan went to the fountain and touched the statue, just to see if it was just an illusion. However, he immediately felt it was smooth and icy to the touch!

“Are we in a dream now?” Zhao Manyan asked, his face blank.

“I...I have no idea either.” Mui Qing had gone blank too.

How could they even explain this? Everything had returned to how it was before!

Mo Fan and Mu Xumian had clearly razed the town to the ground, their flames had burned everything to ashes. Was there really some magic that could restore something that was already destroyed, let alone a whole town!?

“Turning back time...” Lingling murmured after some time.

“How is that even possible!?”

“If time was really turned back, we’d find ourselves in our previous spots, and Mu Xumian wouldn’t be injured, either...” Mo Fan shook his head.

Time had not been reverted. If time was really turned back, it had only occurred to the strange town, since it had been restored to its original form!

“What is going on here? I feel like I’m about to lose my mind,” Zhao Manyan said.

Mo Fan ran out of the town, and found Zhao Manyan’s carvings on the fallen wall.

It meant that the town was the only place that had been restored. The fact that the statue of a young woman that had previously turned into dust had recovered meant it was not the first time this had happened. It was like even the slightest changes to the town would be restored after a while, returning its initial appearance!

“I think we should hurry up and leave this place...” Mui Qing was a little scared.

Humans were afraid of the unknown, and the eye that was staring at them from the sky and how the town had reclaimed its initial appearance certainly qualified. It was not a place that anyone would want to stay in for too long.

“I agree, let’s go!” Zhao Manyan spoke up.

There was no explanation for it. Even Lingling, who seemed to know everything, was struggling to find an explanation for it. Perhaps they could discover the truth if they learned who the eye in the sky belonged to, but with their current strength and status, they did not dare stir up any trouble. The fact that it could restore the town so easily indicated that its power was beyond the understanding of Mages. It might even possess some other destructive power!

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The group did not dare stay in the town any longer. They quickly headed back along the path they had come from.

After leaving the town’s vicinity, the scorching heat slowly returned. The familiar curtain of White Lava appeared in their eyes soon enough.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan was not too fond of this place. Mui Guangqing's speculation had obviously been wrong. There was no precious treasure inside the White Lava, nor was it where the flames of the meteorite had landed. It had been around for a long time, a path leading to a Spatial Relay Point unknown to modern people.

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Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai were able to use their magic after leaving the White Lava. Tong Li, Qi Shan, and the others might be a little strong, but they clearly did not stand a chance against the trio. They quickly took care of their enemies with the energy they had recovered.

Unfortunately, Qi Shan managed to escape!

The tunnels were accessible from all directions, and some of the junctions felt like a maze. It was unlikely they would be able to find him. Since the only way to leave the place was the Scroll of Space, the guy would have nowhere to run to when they Summoned the people of the Mui Clan and the Dongfang Clan in!

"We'll talk later, let's set up the teleportation formation first. I don't want any accidents to happen again," Mo Fan told Mui Zhuocheng.

Mui Zhuocheng could not believe it. Didn't Mu Xumian go inside the White Lava to catch them? How did she end up being subdued instead? Was she just a fake Super Mage?

## **Chapter 1463: Too Ashamed To Live Any Longer**

1463 Too Ashamed To Live Any Longer

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The mountain to the south of Sun Ridge...

Dongfang Mo was pacing back and forth. He had yet to treat his injuries. Some of them had already blistered.

"Elder Mo, it won't help if you just keep walking up and down here," Mui Yezhuo said.

"Father, let's head back to the village. There's no way they could have survived," Dongfang Ming said.

"Silence!" Dongfang Mo snapped anxiously, "If anything happens to them, I shall go down with them too! It's all my fault, it's all my fault! I wasn't able to stop the Ruler-level creature in time, and they were forced to jump into the volcanic pool. How am I going to explain it to the Mui Clan, Fanxue Mountain, and the people of our clan!?"

"Why do you even need to explain yourself? The plan was dangerous from the beginning. It was just unlucky that the Kunlun Wind was blowing when they were here! Father, you shouldn't blame yourself

for it. Let's just do what we're supposed to. If anything, we can just gather another bunch of people to go down and see if they can retrieve their corpses..." Dongfang Ming said.

Dongfang Mo kicked Dongfang Ming angrily. Why did he have such an unreliable and narrow-minded son? The fate of their clans was at stake, and yet he was still acting like it was nothing important! If he put the Dongfang Clan in his son's hands, it was only a matter of time before the clan fell!

"Old Mo, Old Mo!" a middle-aged man suddenly yelled.

Dongfang Mo turned around and noticed silver pillars rising, forming a star-shaped magic formation that lit up the entire mountain.

"Is...is that..." Dongfang Mo was shocked when he saw the light.

Could it be that they had destroyed the Sarkinite node?

"Quick, connect with them!" Dongfang Mo blurted out.

The middle-aged man immediately called a few Space mages over. They stood in six symmetrical spots, guiding the energy of the Scroll of Space to them.

"Come, let's go and receive them! Who would have thought...who would have thought!" Dongfang Mo was overjoyed. He was the first to jump into the magic formation.

He initially thought the whole group was going to be wiped out in the volcanic pool. To his surprise, they had actually accomplished the difficult mission! It was unbelievable that they managed to destroy the Sarkinite even after they were ambushed by the Fiery-Winged Tyrant!

Mui Yezhuo and Dongfang Mo immediately led the way and went inside the Portal.

A bunch of people swiftly disappeared from the mountain, leaving just a few young Mages behind to keep watch. They would have to activate the Portal again to leave the fire vein.

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"HAHAHA, it's so great to know that all of you are fine... huh, why are there so many people in here?" Dongfang Mo approached Mui Guangqing and the others in great humor.

Dongfang Mo and Mui Yezhuo were dumbfounded when they saw a group of people tied up in a corner after they arrived in the cave.

What happened here? Didn't they send only one group of people down? Why was there another group of people here?

"Isn't that Mu Xumian?" Mui Yezhuo immediately recognized her. Her pale face still had some burn marks on it.

Mu Xumian had regained consciousness, yet she was completely restricted by the Rebellling Shadows, keeping her in an extremely vulnerable state.

"Qi Shan brought them in here. That piece of shit... our clan has been treating him like an honorable guest! Even if Mui Nuxin decided to seek happiness elsewhere, he still couldn't repay our clan's kindness

to him, not to mention that Mui Nuxin was never in an official relationship with him. Not only did he betray us, he even tried to get us killed... that son of a b\*\*ch!" Mui Zhuocheng cursed, extremely angry at Qi Shan.

Everyone had risked their lives to come here. They finally had a glimpse of hope of leaving the place, yet it was almost ruined by the people of the Mu Clan. How could they not hold a grudge against Qi Shan?

They all thought Qi Shan was a real man when he was brave enough to prove himself again despite the circumstances, yet he turned out to be such a vile person. What he did was utterly disgusting and infuriating!

Dongfang Mo and Mui Yezhuo exchanged glances with one another. They did not expect so many things to have happened in the underground cave, nor could they imagine Mu Xumian, a Super Mage, being defeated and bound up in a corner like a prisoner. She had completely lost her demeanor as a Super Mage!

Mu Xumian might not be as strong as they were, but she was still quite reputable in the Mu Clan!

However, Dongfang Mo and Mui Yezhuo trembled in anger when they realized what the Mu Clan had tried to do!

"Why don't we just kill them? They were being so cruel and vicious to us, why should we show any mercy to them?" the angry Mui Zhuocheng grunted.

"Don't. The public won't see the Mu Clan's true nature if we kill them. We need them alive, and to make sure the people of the Mu Clan claim these scum themselves. The more attention it gathers the better it is for us. We'll tell the world how the Mu Clan is treating other renowned clans like us. Now that we've caught them red-handed, we'll make them pay and destroy their reputation, too! Mo Fan, what do you say?" Mui Guangqing refuted calmly.

"I agree. Killing them won't bring us any benefits. We would only be disgusted by it," Mo Fan nodded.

The people of the Mu Clan were so despicable; they were busy setting people up when the country was in such a precarious situation. Once the news was spread to the public, the Mu Clan was going to suffer a lot more, and they might even have to compensate the three clans for the loss!

"Mo Fan, it's all thanks to you. You are the savior of our clans. From now on, the Fanxue Mountain's problems are our Dongfang Clan's problems too," Dongfang Mo patted Mo Fan on the shoulder gratefully.

"Yeah, luckily, the old clan master was smart enough to cooperate with Fanxue Mountain. Even if we managed to find another way to enter this place, we'd still have ended up being set up by the Mu Clan. Now that the Mu Clan has tripped so badly, we'll be able to use it to our advantage!" Mui Yezhuo was greatly impressed by Mo Fan.

They were able to turn peril into safety despite the unexpected twists. Not only did the two clans have the chance to excavate the fire vein, they even had a chance to make the Mu Clan suffer for their actions!



Mu Xumian was a well-known representative of the Mu Clan, so the Mu Clan was surely related to her actions. It was likely that the Mu Clan's public relations people would come begging for mercy in no time. They would have to shed their skin if they tried to repatriate Mu Xumian!

Mu Xumian felt like dying when she realized she had suddenly become a token for the two clans to get their revenge on the Mu Clan.

It was supposed to be a smart ambush, setting the two clans back even further and seizing control of their property. How had it ended up like this?...

Most importantly, everyone would learn that she had been defeated by an Advanced Mage. Even if the clan redeemed her, she would just find a tree and hang herself!

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The group was worn out when they returned to Wangyang Station safely. They immediately fell into deep sleep on their beds. Even those whose injuries were being treated fell asleep like stones.

The rest of the work was no longer Mo Fan's concern. However, he was still bothered by the Spatial Relay Point. He reminded the people of the Mui Clan and the Dongfang Clan not to set foot in the place unless it was necessary.

There were no useful resources inside the White Lava. Mo Fan asked Dongfang Mo and Mui Yezhuo to search the area where he had discovered the Meteor Scarlet instead. He believed it was where the resources of the fire vein could be found.

They were able to find some useful ores after a quick search. The place was so rich in resources that both Dongfang Mo and Mui Yezhuo were almost drooling.

The fire vein was way more valuable than they had expected. Apart from the extremely rare Primitive Soul-grade Flame that Mo Fan had taken, they also found three other Soul-grade Fire Seeds that were already shaped, more than thirty Spirit-grade Fire Seeds, and lots of Soul Seed Pieces and Fundamental Crystals. They did not even want to leave the place!

They still had to find and excavate the remaining resources in the fire vein. Mo Fan had already made a huge profit by claiming the Primitive Soul-grade Flame. Fanxue Mountain would also get a portion of the profits after the resources were refined and sold. Mo Fan did not feel he had lost out by not claiming the resources first.

It was better to share the profits. Besides, Fanxue Mountain had basically befriended two reliable allies with this operation. With their help, the Mu Clan would not be as threatening as before. They would no longer be able to pick on Mu Ningxue as they had in the past!

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"Say, what's with the ancient town? What do you think the eye was?" Zhao Manyan could not help but ask curiously.

"Do you believe in turning back time?" Mo Fan asked.

"Not really. If time can be turned back, we'd be stuck in the loop forever," Zhao Manyan said.

“The fact that your carvings are still around means only the town was restored. I think the eye is some kind of Dimensional Magic with restorative power. Perhaps it has something to do with the Chaos Element... or some other Elements,” Mo Fan conjectured.

“The eye was frightening to look at in the first place, but now that I think about it, it didn’t look alive,” Zhao Manyan recalled.

“It’s most likely some ancient magic, or maybe an ancient Forbidden Magic... either way, it’s beyond our reach for now,” Mo Fan summed up.

“You’re right, there are a lot of things that we still don’t know in this world,” Zhao Manyan said. He let out a sigh, planning to toss everything he saw to the back of mind.

He decided not to think about the things he could not understand. He was not the kind of person that would bring trouble to himself.

Mo Fan was the kind that would worry about things only when they came, so he could not care less about things that he did not understand.

“Say, why don’t we go have some fun tonight?” Zhao Manyan suggested.

Mu Bai was meditating on the couch, and suddenly opened his eyes. Zhao Manyan happened to notice his reaction too. He said with a wide grin, “See, what did I say? You always pretend to be a gentleman, yet you woke up as soon as I mentioned it. Let’s go, the victory is ours tonight!”

## **Chapter 1464: Grandson-In-Law**

### 1464 Grandson-In-Law

The night was quiet and clean. The haze produced by the local industries had dissipated among the mountains after the Kunlun Wind swept past. The Wangyang Station was like an oxygen bar located in the middle of the mountains. There was no sign of noise. The stars hanging in the night sky felt like they were about to fall to the ground, stirring up one dazzling ripple after another.

Mu Bai sat at the top of the mountain alone, staring into the sky.

The scene was a even more spectacular than the woman had described. He had visited a lot of places, yet he had never had the chance to relax while enjoying the dazzling sight of the night sky, or perhaps his eyes had been shrouded by something over the years.

Mu Bai sat on the mountain until the latter half of the night. He slowly rose to his feet while shaking his head.

He returned down the mountain to Wangyang Station. The place was quiet, apart from the bustling bar.

Mu Bai did not look into the bar when he walked past it. However, a drunk middle-aged man happened to be coming out of it while hugging a young slender woman with his right hand. To be precise, his hand was wantonly grabbing the woman’s bottom.

Despite being drunk, he was impatiently moving in the direction of an inn with the woman. The woman was whispering softly with a smile.

They bumped into Mu Bai as they happened to pass by. The young woman was stunned. She looked into the direction Mu Bai came from.

Mu Bai halted in his tracks. He briefly glanced at the woman before withdrawing his gaze. He did not stop for more than a second. He kept walking as the moonlight shone upon his back.

“Do you know him? Or is he your old sweetheart? Let me tell you, good-looking men like him are useless, it’s better to enlighten me instead...” the middle-aged man grunted.

“He’s just an old customer,” the woman replied.

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Since when was he feeling so lonely? He actually treated a hooker’s words so seriously, like the words of a family member. He was eager to keep his promise after he survived the dangerous operation...

Is this the feeling of living a carefree life?

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After recovering some energy, Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, Mu Bai, Lingling, Mui Zhuocheng, Dongfang Xifeng, and the others had no intention of staying any further. They all boarded a flight to the Magic City.

Zhao Manyan flirted with the stewardess on the plane, as usual. He was truly a flexible person; he did not mind visiting the pettiest brothel when he had the mood, but when it came to a situation where he had to lift his standards to talk to someone, his topics immediately revolved around fashion, films, and places across the world. Even the stewardess, who was used to working on international flights, was impressed by him. She could not wait to do some shameless things with him across the world!

“I’ve been working on domestic flights now after the decrease in international flights. However, domestic flights aren’t as interesting as international ones. It’s rare to meet an interesting passenger like you.” The stewardess’ smile was no longer just professional as she continued to chat with them. Since she was the head stewardess, no one would complain about her.

“What happened to international flights?” Mo Fan asked.

“Many of the destinations for the routes are along the coastlines. The flights were impacted now that a huge portion of the coastlines were drowned by the ocean and invaded by sea monsters,” the stewardess told him.

“Oh, that’s true,” Mo Fan nodded.

“Why are you suddenly curious about international flights?” Zhao Manyan asked with a confused face.

“The Holy Judgment Court has summoned me. I’ll have to pay them a visit soon,” Mo Fan said helplessly.

The Holy Judgment Court was finally going to come up with a ruling regarding Mo Fan's actions at the Parthenon Temple. Even though his contribution of capturing the Cold Prince was greater than his offenses, they still had to adhere to official procedures. Mo Fan still had to respect the Holy Judgment Court, since they were the highest court for Mages!

"Which country is the Holy Judgment Court located in?" Mu Bai asked.

"I think it's Switzerland," Mo Fan said.

"Switzerland huh..." Mu Bai fell into deep thought.

"You have any close ones there?" Mo Fan asked.

"I have a sister who my mother adopted, I think she's in Switzerland," Mu Bai clarified, as if he was afraid that Mo Fan would relate his sister to Mu He. Mu Bai continued, "It happened before I moved to the Mu Clan in Bo City. A couple from Switzerland was fond of my sister when she was very young. They didn't have any kids, so they wanted to bring her to Switzerland with them. My mother wasn't capable of taking care of us both, so she agreed. We've stayed in contact through e-mails and calls, but I haven't heard from her for a few years. If you're going to Switzerland, bring me along. I would like to pay her a visit."

Mu Bai had already experienced how terrifying it was to live a carefree life. Even though he had not heard from his sister for some years, he still wanted to meet her and know she was doing well. He could also let her know about their mother's passing. He would soon move to Fanxue Mountain...

After all, Mu Zhuoyun was his uncle. The people from Bo City that used to live in the Ancient Capital had moved to the new Fanxue City, too. It was better for him to live with them.

"Sure, it's too boring to go alone. Old Zhao, fancy a trip?" Mo Fan said.

"Based on the experiences I had lately, I strongly believe keeping my distance from you is the safest choice..." Zhao Manyan replied carefully.

"Great, that means you're going too. HAHA, another country waiting to be conquered by us!" Mo Fan burst out laughing.

"Hey, do you even understand the human tongue!?"

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Mu Ningxue had been extremely busy lately. There was no point in going to Fanxue Mountain. Mo Fan paid a visit to the Mui Clan to tell them about Qi Shan's betrayal, and spent the rest of his time in the Magic City.

It was the city he was most familiar with; he could just hang around at the Pearl Institute, or visit the Clearsky Hunter Agency when he was bored. The biggest Magic Association in the country was in the Magic City, too! It had the latest information and the best resources. Nothing would go wrong staying in the Magic City!

It had been a while since Mo Fan last paid Dean Xiao a visit and drank some tea with him. He had spent a long time cultivating in seclusion, and almost died of boredom at the Parthenon Temple, so he wanted to go to different places and catch up with the people he knew.

He also wanted to see if Dean Xiao had something impressive. He might take a dozen of them to protect himself. His equipment was too simple; even his precious Black Snake Armor was struggling to keep up with his level. He mostly used it merely to defend himself from poison.

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A few older professors were inside Dean Xiao's office when he arrived. They almost blurted out in surprise and scolded the young impolite student for barging in, teacups in their hands. However, when they realized it was Mo Fan, they quickly put on friendly smiles and kept mentioning they had beautiful granddaughters who were single still...

"Mo Fan, my granddaughter is a very nice girl, she's definitely bigger than Old Zheng's granddaughter. Don't young men like you prefer big nowadays? You can come and visit my granddaughter," the professor with the surname Li said.

Cough cough! "How shameless are you guys? I'm already taken, but if you don't mind giving me your granddaughters to warm my bed, you can just send them to my place," Mo Fan said.

"That's a little too much; second wife, a second wife will do..."

A female director could not bear it any longer. "...Professor Li, can't you be more mindful of your words!?"

Dean Xiao quickly interrupted the inappropriate topic between the old professors. He said, "Mo Fan, I heard that the Holy Judgment Court has sent you a letter?"

"Yeah, hence I've come to ask if you have any nice magic equipment here. They said they aren't going to be fussy about what I did at the Parthenon Temple since I caught the Cold Prince, but I've offended so many Clergymen and Holy Court Mages at the Parthenon Temple. Wouldn't I be in trouble if they are planning to set me up behind the scenes?" Mo Fan answered.

"I'm afraid I don't really have anything impressive here. Besides, shouldn't you leave some of them to your juniors instead? This magic equipment that is useless to you is very precious to them," Dean Xiao said.

"You're right. Why don't you assign an expert to escort me instead? I don't really trust the people of the Holy Judgment Court," Mo Fan countered.

"Professor Li, didn't you want Mo Fan to be your grandson-in-law? Why don't you go to the Holy Judgment Court with him... bring your granddaughter along, too. They are still young, they might have principles, but who knows what's going to happen when they are in foreign countries?" Dean Xiao said.

"Dean Xiao!" The female director was on the verge of losing her mind. She left, as she could not bear to listen to these people any longer.

Everyone simply ignored her. Professor Li waved his hand and said, "I'm not going to the Holy Court Mages. Those people in the Holy Court are nothing but monsters. If I was thirty years younger, I might

be interested in going there and crushing some of their egos, but now... huh, Old Zheng, I remember that you always visited one of the institutes there in the past. Wouldn't that mean you're familiar with the place? Why don't you organize a trip and bring some students along, too?"

"Old Li, how shameless can you be? Aren't you in charge of the exchange students every year? You should be familiar with some of the institutes, too!" Old Zheng grunted.

"No way, it's been so many years since I last visited them," Professor Li refuted.

"That's enough, you two; it's not like you have anything better to do lately. Just go with Mo Fan, will you? Think of it as a vacation. You can visit their institutes and have a friendly exchange or something. If anything happens, you must stand your ground. Show them the spirit of our Pearl Institute!" Dean Xiao said.

"See? Why do we always end up with either the fish dying or the net splitting? Old Zheng, why do you always have to be like this?" Professor Li complained.

"Hehe!" Professor Zheng responded with a cold grin.

"Old Zheng, so are you bringing your granddaughter along, too?" Professor Li inquired.

"Of course, why wouldn't I? It's a great chance for her to learn, and I believe the institute will be paying the fees, right?" Professor Zheng said.

"Well... I'll have to ask. I believe we haven't been using the budget we've allocated for exchange programs with institutes of foreign countries..." Dean Xiao mused.

"Very well. Mo Fan, you should know that we're not entirely free in the institute. If we really want to go with you, we will have to bring some of our students along to visit those reputable institutes."

"Not a problem, you'll still be escorting me. Besides, I'm an honorable mentor too!" Mo Fan agreed promptly.

## **Chapter 1465: We're Coming to Treat You with Love and Tenderness**

### 1465 We're Coming to Treat You with Love and Tenderness

The Holy Judgment Court was located between the Alps and Lake Geneva. The temperature averaged less than ten degrees Celsius over the year. The surface of the lake was usually frozen during the current season. It felt like they were walking on a mirror of ice in Heaven.

Mo Fan went to Geneva first, touring around Lake Geneva, and then climbing the Alps. Professor Zheng was an absolute fool for the place. He told the students that since they had come to expand their horizons, it was better for them to travel on foot instead of taking a train, just so they could slowly enjoy the spectacular views of the Alps and the mountains and had a different experience with nature.

As they were climbing the Alps, there were indeed stunning views of the mountains and the lakes, with the obscure dark brown of the barren ground and rocks contrasting the elegance of the dark blue water and the pure white snow!

Mo Fan was meant to be summoned to the Holy Judgment Court like a criminal, but the Pearl Institute was unwilling to follow their procedures. They were enjoying themselves along the journey, like reputable guests of the Holy Judgment Court instead!

The Holy Judgment Court was basically connected with the Alps Institute, similar to the connection between the Parthenon Temple College and the Parthenon Temple.

The Holy Judgment Court belonged to the Magic Association of the Five Continents, and was the highest court for Mages. The sentencing of criminals by the court had no appeal. A criminal would be punished severely by the Magic Association of the Five Continents, and the countries and places under its jurisdiction!

Mo Fan had offended the Holy Judgment Court at the Parthenon Temple. On the other hand, Izisha, who still held an important position in the Holy Judgment Court, had not wasted her time over the past year. She was restricted by the contract set up by the Clergymen, preventing her from committing any vengeful acts against Mo Fan and Xinxia. However, she could still bring Mo Fan trouble using the laws governing mages!

Mo Fan had done the Holy Judgment Court a great favor by arresting the Cold Prince. He had clearly earned a chance to be exempted from punishment unconditionally, but the woman was still pulling the strings behind the scenes. She had summoned Mo Fan over and insisted on placing a few charges on him...

The accusations were pretty huge. Mo Fan was accused of murdering the Golden Sun Knights of the Parthenon Temple. She even listed the names of the Golden Sun Knights, provoking their families to file a lawsuit against Mo Fan!

The Holy Court could not afford to just ignore the accusations. If Mo Fan did not show up, he would most likely be judged guilty!

Every Golden Sun Knight was a Super Mage. A Super Mage normally had outstanding status in Europe, and had no trouble supporting a clan. The clan that demanded Mo Fan be sentenced to prison was an ancient renowned clan in Switzerland, the Rhines. They were the most eager to see Mo Fan being escorted into the Holy Judgment Court like a criminal, yet Mo Fan was totally enjoying himself, and in a great mood along the journey!

"Mo Fan, are you sure it's the Rhines that are filing a lawsuit against you?" Mu Bai asked with a strange expression, while glancing at the letter from the Holy Judgment Court.

"It's definitely them, why?" Mo Fan asked with a confused look.

"What a coincidence, the couple that agreed to take care of my sister is from the same renowned clan!" Mu Bai said.

"Perhaps your sister is the one that wrote the request to file a lawsuit in Chinese? HAHAHA!" Zhao Manyan burst out laughing.

“That’s a little awkward...” Mo Fan rubbed his head.

Mo Fan was interested in seeing who the Rhines were, too. The Holy Judgment Court had lost a few Holy Court Mages in the incident, but they were willing to turn a blind eye to it. Meanwhile, the Rhines suddenly appeared out of nowhere and filed a lawsuit against him. If anything, the Parthenon Temple should be the one filing the lawsuit! After all, the Golden Sun Knight was from the Parthenon Temple...

“Did you really kill those Golden-Sun Knights?” Mu Bai asked in disbelief.

Every Golden Sun Knight was a Super Mage, one of the strongest forces in the Parthenon Temple. How had Mo Fan done it?

“The Parthenon Temple was being manipulated by Great Muse Mellaura and Clergyman Dulanc. They were setting up the candidates, including Xinxia. The Black Totem Snake did help me to kill some of the Golden Sun Knights, but they were most likely Mellaura and Dulanc’s underlings...” Mo Fan recalled.

It was indeed quite a slaughter back then. Mo Fan had killed a lot of people too, but Izisha, Mellaura, and Dulanc were responsible for it in the first place. The following investigation had confirmed that Mellaura and Lanjin were the ones giving the orders.

Mo Fan was unsure if he had killed any innocent people. He only knew a lot of people that had dared to block his path were dead!

Mo Fan did not regret it; the people that died were a bunch of hypocrites pushing an innocent girl into a bottomless chasm in pursuit of power. They totally deserved it!

“Which means, if there’s any proof that the victim, Golden Sun Knight Fer, did collude with Dulanc or Mellaura, you’re free to go, but you will be found guilty if he had nothing to do with the conspiracy?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“More or less,” Mo Fan replied.

“Doesn’t that mean you’re in a bad spot? Aren’t you going to prison if there isn’t any proof that he was with Mellaura?” Zhao Manyan yelled.

“Not really, they have to prove that I’m the demon, too,” Mo Fan said indifferently.

Mo Fan had spent some time at the Parthenon Temple. He was confident that the Golden Sun Knight Fer was taking orders from Mellaura, and Izisha was provoking the Rhines to bring him trouble...

Fer was secretly colluding with Mellaura, thus it would be difficult to find any proof!

Similarly, Mo Fan did not have to admit that he was the demon. The Heresy Judgment Court was the judge for the case. They were more interested in the Cold Prince for the time being. It was fine if they insisted that he was the demon who had brought the massacre upon the Parthenon Temple, but it also meant Shao Zheng would then hand the Cold Prince to some other faction.

Therefore, Mo Fan was not worried at all; there might be a few voices raising their objections among the people of the Holy Judgment Court, but what Mo Fan had done was forgivable after he managed to catch the Cold Prince alive.



They could not do anything to the Black Vatican, but Mo Fan could! Perhaps the Holy Judgment Court and the Heresy Judgment Court would have to plead with Mo Fan to deal with the Black Vatican in the future. If Mo Fan was unhappy with the result, he could just leave, regardless of the lawsuit that the Rhines were filing against him. If worse came to worst, he only had to stay in China. If the Holy Judgment Court and the Heresy Judgment Court dared to come to China to trouble him, the people of his country were more than willing to kick them out!

A bunch of useless authorities that couldn't do anything to the Black Vatican dared to come and arrest the hero who had driven the Black Vatican away? HAH!

"Basically, you're just here for the sake of official procedures?" Mu Bai asked in a surprised voice.

"Something like that," Mo Fan confirmed.

"You're really something; not everyone can just come to the Holy Judgment Court for the sake of going through the motions," Zhao Manyan said.

"There are a few days until we are needed at the court. Let's visit the institute. There should be quite a lot of pretty chicks there!" Mo Fan suggested.

Zhao Manyan's eyes glittered. "That's our primary mission; we are here for the exchange... oh, sacred yet sexy Swiss ladies, I, Zhao Manyan, am here to treat you with love and tenderness!"

## **Chapter 1466: Girl's School Deep in the Mountain**

### 1466 Girl's School Deep in the Mountain

The Alps Institute had always been ranked at the top of the world's magic organizations. Since it was attached to the Holy Judgment Court and the Heresy Judgment Court, it did not represent any country, even though it was located in Switzerland. Every institute in the World College Tournament had to represent a country, and since they did not, the Alps Institute never took part in it.

The institute could not achieve greatness in the World College Tournament, but it did not impact the reputation of the mysterious institute located in the isolated environment of the Alps much.

Most importantly, the Alps Institute was a women's school. The dean, headmaster, professors, mentors, and even the cleaners, temporary workers, and postal workers were all women!

The Parthenon Temple prioritized women because they were usually more talented with the Blessing Element than men. Their leader had the title Goddess, but in truth, they did not necessarily reject male Healers or Mages with the Blessing Element. The Parthenon Temple was willing to recruit anyone with talent, but statistically, women were just a lot better with the Healing and Blessing Elements.

The Alps Institute was different. They were a bunch of women's rights activists. Almost every student from the institute despised men as a result of the brainwashing there. However, they did have an excuse to despise men, since most of the other institutes that requested a visit to the Alps Institute for an exchange program ended up losing duels to the Alps Institute.

The Alps Institute welcomed every institute and faction that wanted to visit them. Since they were women's rights activists, they could not afford to just live in the mountains and seclude themselves from the world. They often approved the requests of the other institutes to visit them, in order to show these institutes their true strength!

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan had no idea the Alps Institute was a girl's school. They simply assumed every institute had a lot of energetic young women with young bodies and ideas, especially in foreign countries! The sunlight at dawn sprinkled on the bed sheets covered in marks from the intense 'battle' the night before, yet they would not bother asking for one another's name... such was life!

"What are we waiting for? Let's go! As a senior at the Pearl Institute, I'm quite eager to show such a proud institute what our country and our institute has!" Zhao Manyan said impatiently.

His mind was full of fair and slender legs, huge busts, and alluring curves, the fragrance of women's long hair lingering in the school grounds, and the seductive giggles of the women...

He was about to explode. Zhao Manyan felt like his body was at its limit. As he thought, his life was constantly in danger whenever he was with Mo Fan. He was most likely going to lose control of himself. Wouldn't the teachers and the students in such a half-closed institute be starving like wolves and tigers?

"(Cough cough), it won't be a problem to visit them, but we'll have to follow their rules," Professor Li said.

"What rules?" Mo Fan asked.

"Well, every man has to wear a magic bracelet. The bracelet will track our location in the school at all times, to prevent us from entering the areas we aren't supposed to," Professor Li said.

Professor Li had been here many times. Ever since Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mui Nujiao had earned a great reputation during the World College Tournament, the Pearl Institute's ranking in the world had been rising. Many students from other countries wanted to come to the Pearl Institute as exchange students and study at the Institute for a short period of time.

The Alps Institute had sent a group of students to the Pearl Institute recently. It was their turn to pay the Alps Institute a visit in return.

The truth was, the Alps Institute was better than the Pearl Institute in almost every area. The Alps Institute would not bother wasting their time with a school like the Pearl Institute, if it was not for their achievements during the World College Tournament!

It was the main reason why the leaders of the Pearl Institute were treating Mo Fan like their grandson-in-law. The victory during the World College Tournament was extremely important for the school!

"What kind of a rule is that? Isn't that restricting our personal freedom?" Mo Fan complained, displeased.

"Yeah, we are here for a friendly exchange, why are they treating us like thieves instead?" Zhao Manyan grumbled.

"You have to follow the local customs when you enter a village. Even us professors have to wear them!" Professor Zheng replied.

— —

The group went past the Geneva River and slowly approached the Alps. The end of the lake was a clear meandering river, flowing across a few mountains and valleys. It was like a long silver trail left by a fairy that had descended upon the mundane world, giving the Alps a beautiful and elegant appearance.

A pavilion made of glazed stone stood at the base of the mountain. The colorful glaze gave the delicate structure an artistic appearance, while the glass of the pavilion was polished enough to reflect the ice and snow of the ridges in the distance.

Inside the pavilion were some felt hats and magic coats. The shelves and walls were filled with symbolic magic equipment. There were some impressive collectibles, yet they were placed in the pavilion at the base of the mountain unguarded, as if there were no thieves in the country...

"If it was in our country, this place would be packed with people in a few days, and they would most likely tear the place down, too," a male mentor in the group, Shi Junsheng, observed.

Shi Junsheng was Professor Zheng's student. He had graduated with excellence from the Pearl Institute some time ago. Professor Zheng was letting him stay at the Institute to train him further. He had brought him along so he could learn from the experience.

Most of the people in the group were not just normal students. In academic terms, they were mostly postgraduate and Ph.D. students. They were a lot stronger than students who had not yet graduated from the Institute. They were even qualified to serve as mentors to the normal students.

"The comparison doesn't make sense at all. The population of this country is lower than a single province in our country. The population in Shanghai alone is higher than the total population of Switzerland. Only wild animals will pass by a place like this, it's unlikely for normal people to come here..." Professor Li's granddaughter, Li Ximei, spoke up.

"If their population is so low, they might even stumble into their own relatives if they are hooking up with someone for a one night stand," Zhao Manyan murmured.

Mo Fan burst out laughing. He was utterly impressed by Zhao Manyan's one-track train of thought, yet it was actually quite reasonable!

Mu Bai immediately looked disdainful. It was such a shame to be teamed up with a person like him!

"There are bracelets here, let's put them on. They will send someone to pick us up soon," Professor Li said.

They went inside the pavilion and saw a bunch of magic bracelets on display. They looked like the bands of a watch, with very simple Zulu straps. It was difficult to tell how the bracelet could track their location. Perhaps there was a chip inside each of them?

## **Chapter 1467: Safer to Wear Them**

1467 Safer to Wear Them

“Why can’t I take it off?” Zhao Manyan tried taking the bracelet off as soon as he put it on. To his surprise, the bracelet was hanging to his wrist tightly with some strange magic, preventing him from taking it off!

“Stop wasting your time; even we can’t take them off!” Professor Zheng replied.

“Does that mean you’ve tried to take it off before, Professor Zheng?” Mo Fan asked immediately.

Professor Zheng blushed and explained, “I was just trying to figure out how it works. I wasn’t thinking of anything else.”

The others chuckled when they saw Professor Zheng’s reaction. Even Professor Li had a thoughtful smile.

“Girls don’t have to wear one,” Professor Li said when he saw Li Ximei and two other women about to put the bracelets on.

“Girls don’t have to wear it? Aren’t they discriminating against men, then? They claim that men and women are equal, so why do I feel like they are strongly biased against men instead?” Mo Fan grumbled.

“So what if we’re biased against you? This is the Alps Institute, no one is forcing you if you don’t want to enter!” A woman dressed in a milky white robe with white-golden embroidery had shown up outside the pavilion!

Her outfit was a little retro. It resembled the outfit of a monastery, but it looked more delicate and luxurious than the simple outfits of a nun, and even had a silver hood. The woman pulled the hood down as if she was not willing to reveal her face. Even when she raised her chin, the people could only see her proud gaze and her good-looking, pointy chin...

“Your Chinese is pretty good?” Mo Fan looked at the woman, eying her up and down.

“I’m Chinese, but I didn’t grow up in China, nor do I have a good impression of it. My mentor has asked me to usher you. If you aren’t happy, I can help you take off the bracelet, and you may leave,” the woman replied in an unfriendly tone.

“I’m in, of course I’m going in, I’m pleased to go inside you,” Mo Fan answered with a perverted grin.

The woman did not react. She turned around and led the way, her slender waist wriggling.

After walking a dozen meters, the woman suddenly turned around. She glared at Mo Fan and asked, “What did you mean by that!?”

“What else could I mean? I was referring to exchanging our understanding of magic at close distance, and as a safety measure, you are asking us men to wear something. Why wouldn’t I understand?” Mo Fan answered seriously.

“You...you prick!” the woman pointed at Mo Fan, trembling in anger.

“Oh, our Chinese language is so profound. You might have misunderstood me since you didn’t study it much. Don’t get me wrong, I might seem a little laid-back, but it doesn’t mean I refuse anybody,” Mo Fan said.

The woman was so angry that her magic was already rippling around her. Normally, the people that came to the Alps Institute were careful and extremely mindful of their actions. She had never seen anyone so frivolous and shameless!

He even said that he was not the kind to refuse anybody. Wouldn't that mean he was unwilling even if she was willing!?

If a person with such filthy thoughts was allowed to enter the Alps Institute, he was surely going to profane every sacred stalk of grass and tree of the place!

"Senior, we should hurry up and bring them to the mountain, mentor told us..." a woman in a similar outfit, without the white-golden embroidery spoke up.

This woman was almost a head shorter than the first one, but her physique was more attractive, especially curves that were more obvious than the taller, more slender woman.

"We'll take care of that disrespectful guy when we are at the school," the petite woman said in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

The tall woman grinned upon hearing the words.

She was right; if she drove the shameless guy away now, she would still be angry at him, since he could just leave like nothing had ever happened.

The Alps Institute did not care about having conflicts, but they would not allow anyone to disrespect them. They had to teach the guy who dared to insult the women of the Alps Institute a lesson!

The tall woman felt a lot better after making her decision. She led the way while trying to figure out a way to teach the people behind her a lesson!

—

"Sheryl, Edith, I don't think this is the way to the institute?" Professor Li asked after a few minutes.

"Professor, that is because we would normally invite our important guests to be baptized by the waters of the Alps. Do you see the waterfall ahead?" Edith said with a smile. She looked as harmless as the girl next door, yet her eyes were flickering cunningly. She was clearly a little vixen that could not be tricked so easily.

"Are you referring to Faerun Waterfall?" Professor Li inquired.

"Exactly, seniors can come with us to the back of the waterfall, but young Mages must receive the baptism, especially those with a corrupted heart and soul. They must be cleansed before entering the Alps Institute," Sheryl said calmly. She purposely glanced at Mo Fan after finishing her sentence.

"But I was told that only the teaching staff with outstanding cultivation could make it through the Faerun Waterfall?" Professor Li said.

"Just think of it as a trial. Didn't the students of Pearl Institute come in first in the World College Tournament? I believe our little trial here won't be too difficult for your Mages," Edith said.

The two women continued leading the way. The others could hear a loud waterfall in the distance.

The sound was extremely clear, and they thought Faerun Waterfall was right behind the mountain ahead of them, yet they still did not see it after crossing several valleys and a few mountains. The sound grew even more deafening. It felt like everything in their surroundings was trembling!

“It seems like we’ve really offended these two young women,” Professor Li let out a sigh and turned to Mo Fan.

“They are deliberately making things difficult for us?” Mo Fan asked.

“Faerun Waterfall’s force is quite terrifying. An Advanced Mage won’t last even a second in it. If anyone tries to reach the cave behind the waterfall, they will need outstanding tenacity and determination. It’s a very difficult type of training in the Alps Institute,” Professor Li said.

“You’ve brought it upon yourself, you will have to clean up the mess on your own!” Shi Junsheng said to Mo Fan in a displeased tone.

## **Chapter 1468: The Trial of Faerun Waterfall**

### 1468 The Trial of Faerun Waterfall

Faerun Waterfall entered the group’s vision after they crossed a wooden bridge. The water pouring down just from the spray was like a storm. Mo Fan and the others who did not prepare themselves in time were promptly and completely soaked.

They proceeded forward and turned at the end of a wall. Mo Fan realized the waterfall he had seen was just the tip of an iceberg. Not only was Faerun Waterfall magnificent, its width was utterly shocking. The powerful white curtain of water fell into a deep chasm, stirring one could of mist after another into the air. It looked like a few hundred cloud dragons were rolling in it. It could easily crush a person to pieces!

The waterfall was massive! Mo Fan was not worried about the trial at the beginning. The defensive skills of a Mage were thick and strong. It was unlikely that a waterfall could break them, regardless of how tall and strong a waterfall was. However, he no longer had the same thought after seeing it. He bet even a Commander-level would be crushed flat if it fell to the bottom!

“The terrain of Faerun Waterfall is unique, and can produce a special sonic wave which severely disturbs a Mage’s control over their magic. Therefore, it’s not just a test of endurance, but a Mage’s will as well! A Mage without a strong will won’t be able to cast a single spell inside it,” Professor Li explained. He seemed to be familiar with the place.

“It can interrupt magic, too? Doesn’t that mean anyone that goes inside it is going to die?” Zhao Manyan blurted out in shock.

As the Turtle Shell Mage, Zhao Manyan initially thought the trial was nothing to be concerned about. However, when he heard that the loud noise of the waterfall would disrupt the channeling of magic, he immediately gave up on trying to show what he was capable of in front of the two women.

“Since you are the strongest participant in the World College Tournament, I believe you won’t turn down the challenge, right?” Edith smiled at Mo Fan.

“The strongest participant of the World College Tournament?” Sheryl turned around and looked at Mo Fan in astonishment.

“Didn’t you recognize him? I thought you already knew; this guy is Mo Fan, the strongest participant in the World College Tournament. I even watched him defeat Zorro. Even though he only did it with some tricks, it is still a fact that Zorro had lost to him!” Edith told her.

“This guy?” Sheryl’s gaze at Mo Fan was beyond strange.

In Sheryl’s opinion, the people worthy to earn such glory would have imposing appearances and impressive demeanors. How was it possible that such a misbehaving young man, whose mouth was full of filth, was the strongest participant of the World College Tournament? Was it because a person’s strength and manners were inversely proportional in China?

“I’m sorry, I am the one. I came first in the World College Tournament with skill, how could you say that I won because of some tricks? Feel free to try and win there with tricks, if you can!” Mo Fan replied boldly. He did not have a good impression of Edith.

“We don’t represent a country, so we aren’t allowed to take part in the World College Tournament. Besides, if our institute took part in it, we could easily send eight teams and win the top eight places. I bet no one would want to see that happen!” Sheryl replied confidently.

“It’s true that no one can stop you from closing your door and bluffing all you want inside your own place,” Mo Fan retorted.

“You!” Sheryl was infuriated by his words. Edith looked angry too.

Sheryl took a deep breath to calm herself down. She said, “Do you know the level the strongest student of our institute can take on?”

“I have no clue, I can only say that you made the right choice not to take part in the last World College Tournament. Otherwise, if I stumbled into your team, I’d definitely teach you some manners!” Mo Fan answered blithely.

“You...you...” Sheryl was so angry that she could find any word. She finally managed after some time, “You’re so full of yourself!”

“I’m going to tell the Queen of Dimensions about him. She will definitely teach this guy a lesson!” Edith spat.

“That’s exactly what I’m here for. Otherwise, some people would think that I came in first because of luck,” Mo Fan sniffed.

Professor Li and Professor Zheng did not know what to say after seeing Mo Fan crossing the line even further.

They were well aware of Mo Fan’s deeds at Pearl Institute. He was nothing but a madman. He challenged all the students during the opening ceremony and earned the title Demon King. He then challenged over two hundred students of the Fire School...

The guy always acted like he was the best whenever it had anything to do with his school! Speaking of which, he was indeed the strongest participant in the World College Tournament. Instead of keeping a low-profile, like most of the people who came first, he continued to strut as he pleased!

“Since you call yourself the best in the world, it just so happens that only one student in the Alps Institute has managed to pass through this waterfall in recent years. We call her the Queen of Dimensions. If you can pass through Faerun Waterfall, we’ll apologize for being impolite to you!” Sheryl said angrily, pointing at the enormous waterfall.

“It’s just a waterfall, it’s nothing for me.” Mo Fan could not afford to back off now that he had gone so far, naturally!

“Mo Fan, don’t be stupid, this Faerun Waterfall isn’t something to joke about. If you fail to channel your magic, your life might even be in danger! It has been years since the Alps Institute has had a student that can pass through it,” Professor Li advised him quickly.

“Professor, that was two years ago. We now have a student that completed the trial successfully,” Edith said.

“This...” Professor Li was lost for words. However, he continued to advise, “Mo Fan, this Faerun Waterfall isn’t a joke at all. Trust me, it’s too dangerous to go inside. You are not a kid anymore. You shouldn’t act so stubbornly.”

“It’s fine, I’ll treat it as training. I’ll need something to help me probe the Super Level. Besides, I only have to apologize to them if I fail the trial,” Mo Fan said with a smile.

“The Super Level? A person like you will never achieve the Super Level!” Sheryl smirked.

—

Mo Fan followed Sheryl across the iron chains on the surface of the river under the waterfall.

The others followed behind. The current was even more shocking as they went closer to the waterfall. The force was no longer something that a Mage could endure, not to mention the disruptive sonic wave the waterfall was producing!

The force from the waterfall was continuous. It was not impossible to resist the force with defensive spells, but anyone’s defense would break within seconds under the continuous force of the waters...

## **Chapter 1469: Washing Away the Will**

### 1469 Washing Away the Will

“What is it? Too scared to step inside it?” Sheryl taunted when she saw Mo Fan standing there, less than fifty meters away from the fierce waterfall.

Mo Fan ignored her; he stepped on the gently swaying chain bridge and headed toward the spot where the water was falling the fiercest.



Even though Mo Fan was still fifty meters away, the water spraying into the air was pouring down on him. His clothes were soaked wet.

When he reached twenty meters from the waterfall, he immediately felt an enormous pressure from it. Even breathing became a lot more difficult.

The effects of the loud rumble made him dizzy. The dizziness kept growing as he approached the waterfall.

Mo Fan gradually felt the force crushing down on him from the water. He was struggling to take every step!

—

“He’s pretty bold. He went inside without even blinking!” Professor Li exclaimed.

The others were staying around a hundred meters away from the waterfall. They were quite shaken when they were looking up at the magnificent appearance of the waterfall on the bridge, but Mo Fan had gone right on into it. His figure was concealed by the water pouring down fiercely...

The look in Sheryl’s eyes finally shifted when she saw Mo Fan stepping into Faerun Waterfall. She thought the guy was only good at playing with words before he actually went into the waterfall. She was surprised to see his straight back had turned blurry in the mist after boldly entering the Faerun Waterfall. Those waters could shatter anyone’s courage. He had completely cast his unbearably disgusting first impression aside!

The strongest participant of the Wold College Tournament seemed to really know his stuff!

However, they would soon see him being washed back to their feet miserably...

Faerun Waterfall’s force could easily knock a Mage out. Having the courage to face it did not necessarily reflect one’s ability to complete the difficult trial!

“Keep an eye on the water,” Edith reminded her.

“Is he going to be fine?” Professor Li’s granddaughter Li Ximei asked worriedly.

“Faerun Waterfall will always teach you that you aren’t strong enough. It’s a famous quote along the walls of the corridors in our institute. It might actually be a good thing for him, seeing how full of himself he was!” Sheryl responded.

“Speaking of being full of oneself, aren’t you two the same?” Mu Bai blurted out.

“They are just puffed-up with pride,” Zhao Manyan added. He was obviously displeased by the Alps Institute’s attitude.

If the people that were assigned to receive them were already behaving like this, how about the people with higher status and important positions in the Alps Institute? It seemed like being puffed-up with pride was the symbolic trait of the people of Alps Institute!

Mo Fan had always been hot-tempered. He would not go easy on anyone that was trying to act tough in front of him, not caring if the person was a pretty lady or a detestable prick.

“We’ll see who’s puffed up with pride soon!” Sheryl retorted.

The two young women fixed their eyes on the water. Some of the students of the Alps Institute would have been washed out of the waterfall by now. The fact that the guy had yet to show up meant he was slightly stronger than the normal students of their institute.

“Professor Zheng, hasn’t Mo Fan been in there for some time already?” Li Ximei asked.

“It’s indeed been quite a while,” Professor Zheng nodded, looking pleased.

Mo Fan was the strongest student of their Pearl Institute. If he ended up failing the Alps Institute’s trial, it would bring Pearl Institute shame, too. The longer Mo Fan lasted in the waterfall, the friendlier Alps Institute would be!

Professor Zheng had heard a lot of rumors about the Alps Institute. Apparently, many international schools had paid the Alps Institute a visit, but most of the visits ended within a day because the Alps Institute ended up dismissing them early...

Pearl Institute had been here a few times, but they had only sent the teaching staff and professors, they had never brought students with them. This time, they had come as the winners of the World College Tournament. They had to live up to the reputation of their country’s national team. They could not allow anyone to look down on them!

Professor Zheng and Professor Li were elderly, so they were not willing to argue with the two impolite young women. Luckily, Mo Fan was not one to be messed with. If he could give the two women a great slap to the face with the trial of Faerun Waterfall, the two professors would be extremely happy!

How spoiled are these students? We came in first in the World College Tournament, yet we still have to act according to the mood of some nuns on a sacred mountain?

“Old Li, I believe Mo Fan has lasted more than ninety percent of their students, right?” Professor Zheng mentioned rather loudly, fondling his beard.

“Of course! From what I know, not many students of Alps Institute can last more than fifteen seconds,” Professor Li replied.

Time passed fairly quickly. Edith and Sheryl were feeling a little uneasy!

Did Faerun Waterfall knock the guy to the bottom of the lake already? How has he not washed back to the bridge yet?

“No matter how long he can last, there’s no way he can beat the Queen of Dimensions’ record!” Edith stated.

“At least he has already broken the records for the two of you, right?” Professor Li replied easily.

“Well...” Sheryl and Edith were lost for words.

Mo Fan had indeed broken their longest times. He had reached the twenty seconds mark as they were talking. Not many people from their school managed to last so long!

“I think he already went into the cave inside the waterfall,” Zhao Manyan guessed.

“That’s possible!”

“HAHA, it seems that this Faerun Waterfall isn’t as impressive as I first thought. Mo Fan has passed the trial so easily!” Li Ximei exclaimed with great admiration.

Sheryl and Edith’s expressions sank further. The guy might actually make it to the cave behind the waterfall, considering the amount of time that had passed...

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The noise did not reduce after Mo Fan went into the waterfall. He was surrounded by a silver light that kept the water away. Every step forward was immensely difficult. It felt like his weight had multiplied a hundred or even a thousand times!

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan would already be at his limit if it wasn’t for his demon physique. The Faerun Waterfall was a lot tougher than he had imagined. He almost failed to construct the wall of Will a few times...

Mo Fan was using the wall of Will to protect himself. This was intense training for his Will! Mo Fan could feel his mental state improving significantly under the great pressure in just half a minute!

#### Chapter 1470 Beauty In The Cave

The Psychic Element and mental strength had always been one of Mo Fan’s weaknesses. If the Psychic Element, Sound Element, and Curse Element had not existed in this world, and everyone was just blasting one another with Elemental Magic, it was unlikely that anyone would stand a chance against a violent Mage like Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had found himself at a disadvantage because of an enemy’s mental strength before. Faerun Waterfall was not only a test of a Mage’s control over their Stars, but a test of their mental Will!

Even if it was something very common, if the environment was so noisy that it kept annoying a person, there was still a chance for a person to make a mistake. That was why the loud rumbling of the Faerun Waterfall was a training of Will!

“Wouldn’t my Space Element be a lot more powerful once it reaches the sixth stage?” Mo Fan took a heavy step forward.

The rumbling water was closer to Mo Fan after the step. The mental wall of his fifth stage Will was no longer strong enough to hold back the flow of the water!

Mo Fan clenched his teeth and moved forward. The water finally hit him like a savage beast trying to stomp on him. He solely relied on his Demon Element to keep moving!

The raw force of the water was enough to knock a Super Level Mage to the bottom of the lake!

Mo Fan uttered a huge roar, gathering his might and dashing forward. When he felt like he was about to be smashed to the bottom of the waterfall, the enormous force on him suddenly disappeared.

The curtain of water split apart, revealing a cave inside it. It was surprisingly dry. The smooth, pale blue rocks were a strange sight, as if he had arrived at some hidden utopia.

“Did I pass through it?” Mo Fan murmured in surprise.

If it was half a year ago, before a few of Mo Fan’s Elements had reached third-tier, he would have had no chance of passing through the Faerun Waterfall.

It turned out that the training he underwent to improve his Elements had also made his Will more outstanding than most Mages of the same level.

The cave was surprisingly spacious, and the temperature inside was higher too. Mo Fan followed the path and discovered the cave wound about a bit. It was difficult to tell where the cave was leading him.

After turning a corner, Mo Fan was surprised to see some obvious decorations inside the cave; a huge silver rug on the floor and two crystal lamps on the walls. Mo Fan stepped on the rug and was intrigued. “Is someone living in here?”

Speaking of which, the cave was indeed a great place for training. The loud noise was still around, but the water was no longer hitting him. He believed his mental strength would reach the next level if he practiced controlling his Will in this place!

Mo Fan was looking for an opportunity to improve his mental strength. He was considering asking Alps Institute to allow him to train here for some time. In return, he would promise that he would not trespass into the girls’ dormitory!

“Strange, why does it feel like someone is living here?” Mo Fan went forward and discovered a place that was decorated like a room.

As soon as the thought crossed Mo Fan’s mind, he noticed the statue of a woman with a perfect physique sitting at the center of the rug. Her long and curly ash-brown hair scattered over the top of the rug. Even though it was thick and beautiful, like silk, it still could not cover the round bottom that stood out because of her posture.

Mo Fan immediately felt his body heating up. Why did he keep stumbling into naked statues of women? He finally understood why some people had a fetish for statues. Only statues would have such sacred and perfect bodies...

Mo Fan walked closer to see if there was any reason why the statue was displayed in a place like this. However, he suddenly heard a soft voice, followed by a faint breathing.

Mo Fan was stunned. He fixed his eyes on the statue whose back was facing him.

The statue slowly turned around, exposing her naked body to Mo Fan. His blood began to boil.

So pretty, so big, so slim... hairless?

The gem-like blue woman’s eyes widened. Her attractive face filled with astonishment!

The astonishment gradually turned into anger. She swiped her hand, caught the corner of the silver rug and quickly wrapped it around herself.

She rose to her feet. Her eyes went from ashamed and angry to cold and fierce!

“Give me a reason not to kill you!” the woman grunted murderously. The air in the surroundings began to freeze. Mo Fan was utterly dumbfounded after sensing the overwhelming aura.

The woman was clearly around his age; how was her cultivation so outstanding?

“I didn’t know someone was in here, not to mention that the person would be naked!” Mo Fan donned a suitably awkward expression. He could not help but think in his heart, Is this the reward that Alps Institute prepared for me if I passed the trial? I’ve really misunderstood the school. Look at how friendly they are!

“You may die now!” The woman’s eyes suddenly emitted a sapphire blue glow. A strong crushing Will sprang at Mo Fan at lightning speed.

Mo Fan was still immersed in his lewd thoughts. He did not think the woman would execute a killing blow at him. The Will was extremely powerful. It would instantly crush him into bloodspray if he did not defend himself!

“Just calm down, will you?” Mo Fan reacted swiftly, jumping aside to dodge the woman’s attack.

“It’s either you die, or I die!” the woman said coldly.

The woman took a step forward after the sentence. She suddenly vanished into thin air, leaving blue crystalline dust sprinkling onto the silver rug.

Mo Fan immediately realized the woman had used Blink. Since she was nowhere to be seen within his range of vision, she was most likely behind him!

Mo Fan turned around and saw the woman’s cold blue eyes staring right at him. Several huge and sharp stalactites were already hovering above her head.

With a flicker, the stalactites darted at Mo Fan. They were obviously sped up by a special forcefield, granting them great speed. Mo Fan could not dodge them in time. He was forced to establish a wall of Will to defend himself!

The stalactites slammed into the wall of Will and turned into powder. However, Mo Fan was still knocked a few steps back by the impact!

“How unreasonable are you? It’s my fault that you are not wearing any clothes in public? You should be relieved that I didn’t call the police because you have such a good physique that didn’t damage my eyes, yet you still attacked me first! What the hell do you want?” Mo Fan cursed after securing a foothold.

“Who gave you permission to come in here!?! You shameless prick!” the woman swore.

The woman had no intention to stop her attacks, even while she was talking.

She was clearly an expert of the Space Element. Her Will split rapidly into countless wisps, controlling every object she could see!

