

Versatile 1491

Chapter 1491: A Capable Poser

1491 A Capable Poser

“It’s...it’s over?” Li Ximei was so shocked that her mouth was hanging open.

Professor Li and Professor Zheng finally collected their thoughts. In addition to the joy of witnessing Mo Fan winning the duel, they were also greatly astounded by Mo Fan’s strength.

Those flames were clearly on par with the level of a Super Spell! Even they had to admit that the Pearl Institute was fortunate enough to have the monstrous Mo Fan as their student...

“You’re a madman!” Zhao Manyan immediately raised his thumb after Mo Fan returned. He subconsciously glanced at the old hag, Headmistress Perry.

A moment ago, Headmistress Perry was busy proclaiming how brilliant the students of her school were, but in the end, her brightest student was taught a great lesson by Mo Fan’s fiery dragon. She might still be standing, but she was no longer fit for battle. She was going to lose quickly if Mo Fan kept attacking. There was no point in continuing the duel!

“Oh Mo Fan, didn’t I tell you to preserve your strength? You were up against the Alps Institute and the Casas, you should really have given them some face. Our country has always been respectful. Next time, you should really be mindful of our foreign friends’ dignity, do you understand?” Professor Li said with a big wide smile.

They were finally able to get their revenge!

Professor Li was utterly pleased. He had the urge to ask his granddaughter to hook up with Mo Fan, even if she ended up being his concubine. He had never seen any young man so pleasing to him; he was such a capable poser!

Professor Zheng was not as blatant. He said calmly, “On behalf of the Pearl Institute, I thank you for the generous gifts.”

“It’s only some resources. Us Casas have always been generous with our donations,” Herr Casa responded flatly, his face expressionless.

Even though the amount of resources was nothing for the Casas, he was still giving money away to the Pearl Institute for nothing in return. Any person was going to feel it was a pity. He also had to come up with an excuse to explain this to the elders of the clan. He could not possibly tell them he had given the resources to the Pearl Institute because he lost a bet, right?

“Well... regarding what we agreed on, I’ll have to discuss it with the elders first...” Prince Beny was left in an awkward situation... again!

Prince Beny was different from Herr Casa. Even though he was a prince and Herr Casa was only a duke, their status still greatly differed. Prince Beny was only a public figure representing the royal family of Spain. He did not actually have any real authority, nor did he have any power. He was just acting high and mighty to remind the public that the royal family still existed.

Prince Beny did not really have any real power. How could he possibly convince the Royal Naval Academy to agree to the Pearl Institute's request?

The young duke, Herr Casa, was different. His talents meant he would be an important pillar of the clan in the future. He did indeed have great authority, in addition to the outstanding status of the Casas in Europe. In fact, the renowned clan's reputation clearly exceeded that of Spain's royal family. As a result, Prince Beny was more like Herr Casa's subordinate!

"Little Benny, you shouldn't boast so much if you can't fulfill your own promise. You should learn from me. I'm a man of my word, and I usually go above and beyond," Mo Fan said with a smile.

Prince Beny hated Mo Fan's guts. He was on the verge of losing his temper when he heard Mo Fan's words.

Unfortunately, he could not change the fact that he had lost the bet miserably. He looked at Headmistress Perry and grunted in displeasure, "Headmistress Perry, you should have sent your best student instead!"

Miss Ceylan was treating Heidi's injuries at the side. Heidi's eyes flickered angrily when she heard his words.

Heidi also had a formidable background. If she was not currently a student of the Alps Institute, she would not have to go easy on Prince Beny or Herr Casa!

"Heidi, mind yourself," Miss Ceylan glanced at Heidi.

"Yes, teacher." Heidi immediately withdrew her Will.

"Losing isn't necessarily a bad thing, especially for you," Ceylan said seriously.

Ceylan was not surprised by the outcome at all. She already knew Mo Fan had not used his full strength during the fight at the waterfall. She was looking forward to seeing the duel between the two young talents, but she did not expect it would end so quickly!

"Teacher, I can beat him!" Heidi declared.

"Yes, you can beat him, but that's not really you. A Dimensional Mage who can't even control her heart is no different than a demon creature killing recklessly," Ceylan replied.

Heidi fell silent.

"You have incredible talents and great potential that easily outmatch anyone, including me. I didn't ask you to train at the Alps Institute because I wanted you to prove that you are better than anyone. You must first learn to defeat yourself first. Dimensional Magic has no limit to its power, but without a firm heart, you will stay a weakling," Ceylan stated.

“Miss Ceylan, when will I be able to face everything calmly like you?” Heidi asked ruefully.

Ceylan was always a strict but patient teacher. Heidi had learned a lot from her.

Ceylan was a little lost in her thoughts after hearing the question, as if reminded of something sad. She answered with a wry smile, “I was actually more ruthless than you in the past.”

“Teacher, what happened to the student that secretly asked you for advice?” Heidi asked. She knew her teacher had recalled something after seeing her reaction.

Ceylan shook her head. She did not want to share what was on her mind. She instead told Heidi, “I think it’s time for you to train yourself in the outside world.”

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The Casas who were planning to show off their strength through the duel felt uneasy the whole day. Herr Casa briefly went on a tour around the Alps Institute before leaving with his men to take a rest.

Headmistress Perry was extremely displeased by events. How could she possibly discuss important business with Herr Casa if he was in such a bad mood?

Headmistress Perry had the urge to drive Mo Fan out of the school. Never had any student given her such a huge headache. She wondered what the Dean was thinking, inviting the Pearl Institute over at this time. The Dean had done nothing but bring her trouble!

Chapter 1492 The Tricky Poison and Curse

“What is Herr Casa even thinking? Why is he still hesitating to cooperate with us? Isn’t he aware of the current situation!?” Headmistress Perry said.

Edith stood to the side after brewing a cup of tea for Headmistress Perry. She did not dare to make a sound.

Headmistress Perry walked back and forth irritably. Some time later, a student came and told Edith that dinner was ready. Edith nodded and washed the cup of tea. She was about to talk to Headmistress Perry when another person showed up in a hurry. It was Sheryl, who had been appointed to accompany the Casas.

Heidi was Ceylan’s student, while Edith was Headmistress Perry’s protege. Sheryl was Bianca’s student. They were the top three students of the school, and they all played an important role there. When the Pearl Institute came to visit the school as the winner of the World College Tournament, the three were in charge of receiving and accompanying their guests.

“What is it now?” Edith asked.

“The... the young duke has fallen sick,” Sheryl said in a panicked tone.

“Sick? He grew up close to the Alps, it’s unlikely that he’s unaccustomed to the weather. Why would he fall sick all of a sudden?” Headmistress Perry began to panic.

Trouble just kept coming. They had yet to reach a deal regarding their cooperation, and now Herr Casa had fallen ill!

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Headmistress Perry, Edith, Ceylan, Heidi, and the others immediately headed to Herr Casa’s room. When they arrived, the four henchmen of the Casas were guarding the entrance with hostile faces. They did not allow anyone to go inside, including Headmistress Perry!

“I’m a Healer, there’s no reason to stop me from taking a look at him, right?” Ceylan asked.

“Mm, come with me,” a henchman in a red outfit allowed. He was likely the strongest of the four, probably as strong as some of the reputable teachers at the Alps Institute!

The man had been standing with the other servants all along, so Headmistress Perry assumed he was just a normal henchman. She finally realized how strong the man was when he started to display some hostility toward them!

Ceylan went into Herr Casa’s room. The place was in a great mess. The expensive antiques were smashed on the floor. Even the bed that Herr Casa was lying on was messy. A woman in her thirties was slowly cleaning up the mess, not daring to make a sound.

Ceylan glanced at the unconscious Herr Casa. She was left speechless when she noticed the obvious black veins along Herr Casa’s neck.

“I’ve already notified the clan; our elder will be here soon. If the young duke is fine, the Casas will no longer have anything to do with the Alps Institute, but if anything happens to the young duke, the whole Alps Institute will be going down with him!” the henchman said angrily.

“Who did he come into contact with?” Ceylan asked sternly, totally ignoring the henchman’s threatening words.

“No one else, apart from your people,” the henchman said.

“How did you not notice anything if you are with him at all times?” Ceylan asked.

“What did you mean by that? Do you think we would hurt our young master?” the henchman grunted.

“It’s not something we would do, either! Besides, we need the young duke’s support! There’s no reason for us to set him up. It’s a very complicated combination of Poison and Curse magic! If you keep being suspicious of us and don’t tell us everything, it will be very difficult for me to save his life!” Ceylan stated.

“Humph!” the old henchman harrumphed coldly, but his rationality told him that he still needed the Healer’s help to ease Herr Casa’s pain...

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Ceylan came out of the room with a grim face.

Headmistress Perry immediately asked about it, but Ceylan told her they should discuss it somewhere else. The group moved over to the meeting room.

“What exactly is going on?” Headmistress Perry asked.

“Someone has poisoned Herr Casa... and placed him under a Curse!” Ceylan stated flatly.

“How is that possible!?” Headmistress Perry shrieked in dismay.

“It’s serious; it might endanger his life,” Ceylan went on.

“Miss Ceylan, you can’t deal with the Poison and the Curse?” Heidi asked in disbelief.

Ceylan was a brilliant Healer, and very good at dealing with poisons and Curses, too. She should not have any problem treating Herr Casa!

“It wouldn’t be a trouble if the poison and the Curse were separate. The poison isn’t rare; I have a way to cure it, but the problem is, the poison and the Curse are chained... the Curse Magic controls the poison, while the poison keeps applying the Curse!” Ceylan explained.

“What does that mean?” Headmistress Perry asked, confused. She was totally clueless about such things.

“It means I have to make a choice; whether I should get rid of the Curse or cure him of the poison first!” Ceylan said.

“Does it make a difference?”

“If the order is right, the young duke will be fine. If the order is wrong, it will multiply the effects of the latter a hundred times!” Ceylan replied.

“A hundred times? Wouldn’t that kill him straight away!?”

Ceylan nodded.

The group was astounded. Who could put Herr Casa under such a terrifying Curse?

The group was surprised by some rapid footsteps. They realized someone was knocking on the door after a moment.

Their hearts were racing after hearing about the Curse and the poison. Their nerves had were taut.

“Miss Brianca, you’re finally here... why are you here too? Leave, we are discussing something important!” Sheryl saw Brianca at first, but her face darkened when she saw Mo Fan behind Brianca.

Li Yu’e was with them, too, but it felt like she did not exist when she was not speaking. The others would just ignore her existence.

“What happened? What’s with the look on everyone’s face?” Mo Fan asked indifferently after seeing their reaction.

“It’s none of your business,” Sheryl said angrily.

“Let him stay, I believe this has something to do with the strange incident that happened the other day.” Ceylan went to the entrance, and slowly closed the door, signaling Mo Fan and Li Yu’e to take a seat.

Headmistress Perry was annoyed just looking at Mo Fan, not to mention she was deeply troubled by the disastrous thing that had just happened. She looked completely like a hateful old witch at this point.

Ceylan explained what had happened to Herr Casa to Brianca. Both Brianca and Mo Fan were astounded.

“How dumb is that Herr Casa? Isn’t he a Super Mage? Did he seriously let someone poison him and place him under a Curse?” Mo Fan swore.

The others could not help but agree with Mo Fan. A person with a higher cultivation would be much more sensitive toward potential dangers. How was it possible for someone to poison him and place him under such a deadly Curse so easily?

“The Curse and the poison are extremely tricky. We have to find the person that did it. Otherwise, we won’t know the proper sequence. I’m pretty sure it’s related to the incident that happened before,” Ceylan said.

“Why is that? I can’t see how the two are related?” Edith asked.

“They shared the same goal: the culprit wants the Alps Institute to be destroyed! If Herr Casa dies here, the Casas will raze this place to the ground. Even though the school won’t necessarily be any weaker, it’s still going to end up as an epic battle!” Mo Fan stated.

“Why do you sound like you are gloating over it?” Sheryl said angrily.

“Why would I be gloating over it? I have no grudge against the Alps Institute except for you, you, and you. I will never hate an entire group of people because of a few shitheads among them. Besides, what would I even get if your school goes down? Miss Brianca and I have been searching for clues to find the culprit, but not only aren’t you grateful, you still treat me with such an attitude! If Li Yu’e wasn’t my friend, if it isn’t for Miss Brianca’s beauty and sincerity, why would I bother with your shitty business!?” Mo Fan shot right back.

Headmistress Perry was enraged. She was about to lose her temper when Ceylan stopped her. Ceylan signaled Headmistress Perry with her eyes that it was more important to resolve the problem than throw a tantrum!

“I already said that the culprit has a strong hatred toward the school. You should have dealt with the matter right away, instead of concealing the truth, but none of you listened. You now find yourself at the edge of the cliff after all the trouble... forget it, now is not the time to put the blame on anyone, let’s discuss the matter first,” Mo Fan went on.

“You sounded as if you can settle it, humph!” Headmistress Perry said coldly.

“I’ve made some progress, but I need to confirm something first,” Mo Fan looked at Ceylan.

Ceylan was confused. What did Mo Fan want to confirm, and why was he directing it at her?

“Miss Ceylan, did you have another disciple before you recruited Heidi? Did she want to become the best Healer, and successfully earn the attention of the Parthenon Temple, who tried to recruit her to join the Hall of the Goddess?” Mo Fan asked in a serious voice.

Ceylan was stunned for a moment. She seemed to be acting a little unnatural.

Headmistress Perry frowned, too.

Edith was infuriated by the question, too. She pointed at Mo Fan and snarled, “Why would you bring the matter up now? Where did you hear about it? If I knew you had some ulterior motives for coming here, there’s no way Sheryl and I would have let you enter the school!”

Ceylan took a deep breath and said, “Edith, let him finish!”

“It’s quite a coincidence, too. The student’s father used to be a Mage from the Sacred Hall of Liberty. After the student died, her father betrayed the Sacred Hall of Liberty and joined the Black Vatican. He tried to kill me when I was in New York. I heard about what happened to his daughter... her father’s name was Philip, right?” Mo Fan asked.

Chapter 1493 Waiting For The Blossoming

As soon as Mo Fan mentioned the name, it clearly showed that he knew about the incident. The Alps Institute had also heard about how Philip had betrayed the Sacred Hall of Liberty and was caught in New York.

“If you still doubt me, you can ask the people of the Sacred Hall of Liberty,” Mo Fan went on.

Mo Fan did not tell them he had learned about Philip’s daughter from Li Yu’e. These people were already biased toward her. If she was involved again, he had no idea how Headmistress Perry, Sheryl, Edith, and the others would treat her in the future.

“We weren’t doubting you, it’s just that...” Ceylan let out a sigh.

“Humph, her father was a traitor, and so was her daughter; they were truly father and daughter, indeed!” Headmistress Perry harrumphed coldly. She clearly hated their guts!

“What did she do?” Mo Fan inquired.

“I’ll say it,” Brianca spoke up when she saw Ceylan and Perry were not willing to say anything about the incident. “Remember I told you when we were at the mountain that the Alps Institute was founded by a Forbidden Mage?”

“Yeah,” Mo Fan nodded.

“The Forbidden Mage was from the Parthenon Temple, an elder who was persecuted by the Parthenon Temple. We can’t tell you her name, but you only need to know that since the Alps Institute was founded, the Parthenon Temple has been our enemy. The Parthenon Temple has picked on us countless times ever since the school was established. Therefore, the Alps Institute has an unshakeable rule: no

student of the Alps Institute shall have any contact with the people of the Parthenon Temple, let alone joining them!” Brianca said.

Mo Fan gaped. He did not know what to say.

It suddenly became clear to him what the incident was about!

“Yuria was from the same batch as I was. Her cultivation was slightly weaker than mine, but her primary Element was the Psychic Element, while her secondary Element was the Healing Element. She was Headmistress Perry’s student at first, until she became Miss Ceylan’s student... when she was away from the school for training, she met a Muse from the Parthenon Temple. She learned a lot from the Muse, and the Muse was interested in making her a disciple of the Parthenon Temple.

“Yuria was extremely passionate when it came to magic. She didn’t really care about the opposition, she just wanted to learn more and explore more magic. Regarding that, the Parthenon Temple’s expertise in the Healing Element and the Psychic Element is obviously unmatched, thus the Parthenon Temple became the most ideal place for Yuria.”

“So you sentenced her to death?” Mo Fan asked coolly, looking at the others.

“No way, we aren’t lunatics from a primitive society!” Headmistress Perry yelled at him

“We didn’t do anything like that. We liked her very much. Her passion for magic impressed us so much that we could not help but think that if every student in the Alps Institute was like her, we would overtake the Parthenon Temple in no time,” Ceylan said.

“How did she die?” Mo Fan asked.

“She killed herself,” Edith said.

“Oh? A person that is so passionate about magic is the last person that would end their own life. Did you force her to do it?” Mo Fan directly asked Headmistress Perry.

Headmistress Perry was enraged. She pointed at Mo Fan and said, “Why would I do something like that?”

“I strongly believe it’s possible based on what you did to me,” Mo Fan shot back.

“Mo Fan, Headmistress Perry isn’t as bad as you think. She has been stricter to students since what happened to Yuria, to prevent the students from doing anything extreme,” Ceylan spoke up.

Mo Fan looked at Ceylan, then at Perry. The girl Yuria was their beloved disciple. He could easily guess how great of a talent she was from their reaction.

“We didn’t force her to do anything. It’s just that after she came back from training, I was told that she had the intention to join the Parthenon Temple, so I scolded her and asked her to reflect on it in the cave of Faerun Waterfall,” Headmistress Perry said.

“I don’t think that would provoke anyone to kill themselves?” Mo Fan said.

“Humph, she completely changed after she came back from training. She stopped listening to me and even left the school without permission to meet with the Muse. She even signed a Soul Contract with

the Parthenon Temple to swear loyalty to them without our permission! That traitor, she betrayed us all!” Headmistress Perry almost jumped into the air as she blurted that out. She had borne the grudge for a long time, and it was still bothering her today.

“Actually, I spoke with Headmistress Perry back then. If the Parthenon Temple could provide her with a better environment, we would consider letting her go and secretly erase her records at our school so she could join the Parthenon Temple with another identity, at least not as a student of the Alps Institute... However, she escaped from Faerun Waterfall and went to the Parthenon Temple while she still had the seal of the Alps Institute on her. She wantonly declared her intention to join the Parthenon Temple to embarrass us. Even the dean, who rarely interferes with secular matters, was infuriated because of it...” Ceylan said.

“It’s true that what she did wasn’t right,” Mo Fan agreed.

“She was truly evil, the disgrace of my life!” Headmistress Perry shouted.

“We didn’t understand what she was thinking. She would never do anything like that. Even though she was passionate about magic, she was friendly and respectful to everyone,” Ceylan looked at Brianca.

Brianca nodded. For a long period of time, Brianca had admired Yuria’s ability to keep up with her cultivation while maintaining a close relationship with the others.

“She was obviously led astray by those wicked women of the Parthenon Temple; what other reason could it be!” Headmistress Perry said.

“Wouldn’t she have a bright future, then? Why did she commit suicide in the end?” Mo Fan asked.

“She came back eventually, I bet the Muse tricked her, or used her to make the Alps Institute a laughing stock to the world. After everything she did, she still lied to us that she never joined the Parthenon Temple. She only escaped to tell the Muse that she had decided not to take her offer. She had planned to stay at the Alps Institute... such nonsense!” Headmistress Perry said.

Headmistress Perry was reluctant to say anything at first, but whenever she spoke, she would spill everything. It had obviously bothered her for a long time.

Ceylan noticed that Headmistress Perry was being a little emotional with her explanation. She said, “Yuria told us that she never joined the Parthenon Temple. In order to prove that she never did anything to humiliate the Alps Institute, she slit her wrists so her blood would permeate the soil in Roia Garden...”

“What’s Roia Garden?” Mo Fan asked.

“Roia Garden was where the Forbidden Mage cast a Psychic Spell. If someone swears an oath with their soul and drips their blood into the soil, the Roia Flowers in the garden will blossom if the person is telling the truth, and the seal of her soul belongs to the Alps,” Ceylan explained.

Ceylan paused for a long time. Mo Fan was thinking, and did not interrupt.

Ceylan was calmly explaining the incident at first, but as she proceeded to explain the next part, her eyes were brimming with tears, and her friendly face twisted in pain. She could not find any words after a long time.

Yurai was like a daughter to Headmistress Perry and Ceylan. No matter how angry they were at her betrayal, no matter how the others despised her, they were still struggling to let it go. Even as she recalled the incident, she was overwhelmed by grief and pain instead of anger, and the same went with Headmistress Perry!

“When her blood fell on the soil, the Roia Flowers did not react...” Brianca knew the two women were struggling to continue speaking. She said to Mo Fan, “She was lying. Everyone was watching her, and we all believed she lied.”

“She seemed to be in disbelief, too. Her blood continued to flow in the garden, but the Roia Flowers did not blossom. She just stood there...”

Mo Fan could feel his heart racing when Brianca finished.

He could imagine the girl called Yuria standing on the soil that was the only way to prove her innocence, and the determined look on her face gradually turning paler as she lost her blood!

“The flowers did not blossom in the end?” Mo Fan asked.

“It hasn’t, even now...”

“Is there a chance that the Roia Flowers stopped working as intended?” Mo Fan asked.

“No, it’s a forbidden spell, nothing could ever go wrong... besides, she is dead. It no longer matters what the answer was,” Brianca said.

“That’s true,” Mo Fan nodded.

The room fell silent for some time. Even Mo Fan felt his nose tingling after listening to the story, let alone the people that witnessed it in person. Headmistress Perry and Ceylan were extremely bothered by her death. It did not matter if their student betrayed the school or not, the remorse on their faces clearly indicated if they could go back in time to the day, they would have stopped the girl from waiting for the flowers to bloom, instead of watching her life slowly drain away...

The person that would have a strong hatred for the school was none other than Yuria, but the girl was already dead. Even if she turned into a vengeful spirit, she could not possibly be responsible for the things that had happened, including poisoning Herr Casa and placing him under a Curse.

“So what does it have to do with Herr Casa’s situation?” Edith and Sheryl eventually asked.

“Isn’t anyone confused by Amelia’s death? It really feels like Herr Casa’s life is a lot more precious than Amelia’s life in your eyes,” Mo Fan wondered aloud.

“Amelia’s death?” Brianca asked, looking confused.

The others were startled. As they recalled that, they immediately felt a great chill running down their spine, giving them goosebumps!

Chapter 1494: The Ruthless Casas

1494 The Ruthless Casas

“Let’s hope Amelia’s murderer and the person that poisoned Herr Casa are the same people; that way, we might still have a chance to fix this,” Mo Fan said.

“What do you mean by that? Are you telling me that you still don’t know who the culprit is?” Sheryl said angrily.

“If Herr Casa was poisoned in the school, the culprit must be from the school, instead of an outsider. Therefore, she’s most likely the same culprit that is still hiding in the school. I’ll need to borrow something from you. I should be able to find out the reason behind Amelia’s death with it...” Mo Fan said.

Before Mo Fan could finish, a huge blast suddenly took place outside, like a huge building had collapsed all of a sudden. The rows of bookshelves in the meeting room fell to the ground, books scattering all over the place!

The glass in the room shattered into pieces. They looked outside the window and saw a clock tower close to the edge of the school grounds collapsing. Its debris was blown into the air before crashing onto the delicate statues, bushes, and little bridges in the school.

“This is absurd!” Headmistress Perry was enraged. She was the first to run out of the room.

The other teachers followed. Mo Fan went after them to see what was going on.

The clock tower of Faerun School had been destroyed. The structure had been around for a long time, not to mention it was extremely close to Herr Casa’s room. Headmistress Perry initially thought the culprit had struck again. She was planning to catch the culprit red-handed, but to her surprise, the person responsible did not bother leaving. He stood opposite the structure that collapsed and looked down at the students who were fleeing for their lives in panic.

The man’s black and white suit drifted in the wind. He was glaring at Headmistress Perry.

“It’s you!” Headmistress Perry recognized the man right away. Her face was filled with shock.

“It is me. Headmistress Perry, I’m getting more disappointed in you. I don’t believe you would dare to harm the successor of our clan, but how could you allow such a vicious person to sneak into your Alps Institute without you knowing... consider the fate of this building a warning from the Casas. You better hope the young duke is going to be fine in the end. Otherwise, I won’t just destroy the building, I won’t let a single person leave the building alive!” the elder from the Casas threatened them imperiously.

The elder from the Casas was remarkably strong, obviously an authority figure in the Casas. He even considered himself a senior to Headmistress Perry, and completely ignored her anger.

“We sure will explain ourselves to you, but Elder Ling, aren’t you being a little too ruthless? This is a sacred school, not a place to repay kindness with evil!” Headmistress Perry protested.

“So what? It’s your responsibility to take care of the young duke. I’m already being merciful by not starting a bloodbath!” Elder Ling reported.

“We are already trying our best to get rid of the Curse that the young duke is placed under. May I ask you not to pressure us any further!?” Headmistress Perry exclaimed.

“If I don’t, how would I know that you’re indeed doing your very best to save the young duke’s life? I will give you a day’s time. If you don’t hand over the person responsible, I shall find the culprit in my own way! I’m giving you a chance before it’s too late!” Elder Ling declared coldly.

Elder Ling turned and flew away after finishing his words. He was gone in the blink of an eye.

Ceylan and the others hurried over to the young duke’s room, but discovered that the Casas had already taken him with them. They had no idea where they had gone.

“He’s still in a serious condition, if they take him...” Ceylan said worriedly.

“They are heading for the Holy Judgment Court,” Brianca spoke.

“Perhaps they have a way to crack the poison and the Curse, but...”

The teachers felt helpless. The Casas had been the strongest clan in Europe for a long time, and were extremely proud and arrogant. If they did not hand over the culprit in a day’s time, a lot of the students were going to be in danger. The Casas would rather kill a thousand innocent people than let a culprit go. The students were going to suffer for sure!

“What do we do now? I heard that a renowned clan once accidentally killed a disciple from the Casas. In the end, the Casas took away half the people from the clan. They did find the person responsible for their disciple’s death in the end, but none of the ones taken survived!” Sheryl blurted out in fear.

Mo Fan stared after Elder Ling. He was utterly shocked, too. How reckless were the Casas? They dared to treat a world-reputable school like this, and Herr Casa’s life was not really in danger! They had shown no respect to the Alps Institute. Considering the Alps Institute had more influence than the Pearl Institute, if this happened in the Pearl Institute, wouldn’t they have razed the whole school to the ground right away!?

“They took Herr Casa. We were thinking of searching him for clues, but it’s going to be a lot harder now,” Ceylan observed.

“A day, we only have a day... this is insane!” Brianca protested.

Headmistress Perry looked at Mo Fan. After a moment of hesitation, she said with a sincere voice, “Mo Fan, I first apologize to you for my wrongdoings. We have zero clue what is going on in the school, so please help us now that the lives of our innocent students are at stake!”

Mo Fan was surprised that the old hag would beg him for help. She really cared about her students. She did not want the students to fall into the hands of the Casas, after seeing their violent approach.

“I will try my best. Are the Casas really that powerful? Can they just break the rules of the Magic Associations and the international laws?” Mo Fan asked confusedly.

“They can indeed ignore the rules and laws if they have a valid reason. After all, they have a Forbidden Mage,” Headmistress Perry sighed heavily.

Having a Forbidden Mage surpassed everything. It was the main reason why the Casas were able to maintain their status. As long as the Forbidden Mage was still around, no one in the world could possibly pose a threat to them!

"I see..." Mo Fan murmured.

Chapter 1495: The Seventh Dusk

1495 The Seventh Dusk

"What is the thing that you said you wanted to borrow?" Brianca asked, looking confused.

They needed to find the culprit as soon as possible under the current circumstances. Since Herr Casa was taken away, they were unable to find out which people he had come into contact with at the school. Not only did they have no clue about the culprit's identity, they only had a day to find them! Just as Mo Fan mentioned, they could only hope that the culprits of the two incidents were the same person!

Mo Fan did not answer the question, being all mysterious. "Li Yu'e, I'll need your help regarding this," he told Li Yu'e.

Li Yu'e nodded. She said softly, "I've been doing this for the past few days. I was hoping that Amelia could see her work finished from Heaven."

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Dusk eventually came. A strong uneasiness lingered in the Alps Institute. Many students had gathered together under the tremendous pressure, as if they were determined to fight the Casas to the very end.

They would teach the Casas that the people of the Alps Institute were not helpless targets they could slaughter as they pleased!

Dusk lasted for a long time. While the people were feeling anxious toward the next sunrise, a unique fragrance lingered in the air. It was an elegant and unforgettable scent, one that the people of the Alps Institute were extremely familiar with.

"Isn't that the fragrance of the Snow Lavenders?" someone asked.

"Yes... that's right, it's the seventh dusk of Spring, the first time the Snow Lavender will bloom. Look, the gardens, around the pool, and the waterfall... there are so many of them!"

"It's so beautiful. I didn't even notice so many Snow Lavenders were planted around the school. It looks like the whole place is covered in snow!"

"Come up here, quick!"

"Is it prettier up there?"

Girls were often sentimental, and were distracted by the blossoming of the Snow Lavender. The topic spread rapidly among the students. Most importantly, the Snow Lavender were as beautiful as a painting at dusk. Some of the insignificant corners of the Alps Institute, paths that were no longer used, and its ancient structures resembled a magical kingdom after they were surrounded by the pure Snow Lavender flowers.

As the angle of the sunlight shifted due to the setting sun, the flowers reflected different sacred lights, turning the Alps Institute into a world inside a kaleidoscope. Everyone's faces were filled with disbelief, replacing the uneasiness and fear they had previously!

Dusk came to an end. Faerun School's appearance shifted magically throughout it. The miraculous sight left the students utterly astonished...

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Headmistress Perry, Brianca, Ceylan, Jessie, Heidi, Sheryl, Edith, Professor Zheng, Professor Li, Mo Fan, Li Yu'e, and the others were standing high on a tower. Their hearts were beating rapidly.

They were extremely touched when they noticed the Snow Lavender actually formed a huge emblem on the school grounds when they were observing them from a certain height. It was the Alps Institute's school emblem!

The school emblem covered an area ten kilometers square, including the lengthy paths, insignificant gardens, backyards of some buildings, the church, training grounds, and prayer altars... they walked past these places almost every day, and even though they noticed the vines of the Snow Lavender, no one expected them to combine into such a spectacular sight. They were overwhelmed by the peace and beauty of the Alps Institute, even as the school was facing its greatest danger!

"Amelia, are you planting Snow Lavenders? I keep seeing them everywhere."

"Yeah, I've spent a long time on this. I only have a few places left to work on. Sister Heidi, do come and check it out when it's done."

Heidi suddenly recalled the last conversation she had with Amelia. She remembered Amelia's excited smile, one of great anticipation.

Heidi finally realized the meaning behind her smile. The girl had had a great conspiracy in mind all along. She wanted the whole school to witness her spectacular work over the years on a certain day, the dusk that would bring them such miraculous sight...

Instead, the girl was murdered. Heidi was the one who had found her body. She initially thought the girl had a hollow look in her eyes from fear, but she finally realized the girl was afraid that the others would never be able to see her work completed!

Having the thought while enjoying the stunning view of the school, Heidi uncontrollably burst into tears. She happened to cross paths with Amelia right before her death. Why didn't she stay behind to talk with her? Perhaps it might have prevented her from being murdered. She was such an innocent but impressive girl!

"This... unbelievable... this is unbelievable..."

A few teachers were experiencing a similar surge of emotions. Such an insignificant girl in the Alps Institute had brought them such an unforgettable sight. She had such a strong love for the Alps Institute, but now she was gone forever.

“Headmistress, didn’t you notice anything strange?” Mo Fan asked.

“Not at all, it’s very beautiful. I am utterly grateful to Amelia. I think I know how I should handle the Casas now.” Headmistress Perry’s heart had finally calmed down.

“No, no, take a closer look,” Mo Fan said.

The observant Ceylan seemed to have noticed something. She pointed down at the mountain and said, “It feels like something is missing there.”

“You’re right, it feels like there’s a part missing there. It’s a very important part of our school emblem. Did Amelia carelessly forget about it, or was she unable to complete it in time?” Sheryl wondered.

Headmistress Perry looked toward the spot. Her expression shifted slightly.

“I believe you all know where that place is, right?” Mo Fan said.

“Roia Garden...” Headmistress Perry slowly uttered.

“The place is off-limits. Amelia wasn’t able to go inside, so she wasn’t able to complete the emblem,” Edith said.

Mo Fan shook his head. He looked at Li Yu’e, since he had gotten the information from her. She knew Amelia better than anyone. If she had not insisted on helping Amelia complete her work, they would never have been able to find out who the culprit was.

“Mo Fan, what are you trying to say? Stop being so mysterious,” Zhao Manyan blurted out impatiently.

“Call me Detective Mo,” Mo Fan blurted out. He added when no one reacted to his lame joke, “Amelia is a stubborn girl. She actually went inside Roia Garden, even though the area is off-limits, as she knew she couldn’t afford to not fill in the most important part of the emblem... but it’s also the reason why she was murdered!”

Chapter 1496: True Nature

1496 True Nature

Mo Fan did not finish his explanation. He asked everyone to follow him to the Roia Garden.

The group moved to the secluded garden. The place remained sealed off. A few parts of the tall fence were dilapidated, but no one had bothered to fix them. There was a small herb patch beside the Roia Garden, but it was covered in weeds, abandoned after the misfortune.

“Let’s head inside,” Mo Fan said.

“Mo Fan, just tell us the answer here. It’s unnecessary to go inside,” Brianca spoke up, after taking Ceylan and Headmistress Perry’s feelings into consideration.

“Fine, that will do,” Mo Fan went to the fence around Roia Garden and pointed at the soil, “Do you know the reason why the Roia Flowers didn’t blossom when Yuria’s blood permeated the soil?”

“She was lying. She was a traitor. It was that simple,” Edith said.

Mo Fan smiled. He glanced at Mu Bai.

Mu Bai stared at Mo Fan blankly. He did not expect Mo Fan to be acting like a detective. The guy had seriously watched too much TV!

“It was quite a coincidence. Zhao Manyan’s stomach was acting weird the first few days, so Mu Bai who knows a little about herbs, tried mixing medicine for him. However, the medicine didn’t work, even though it was very basic,” Mo Fan said.

Zhao Manyan was utterly confused. Since when was his stomach acting weird?

He was about to explain himself when Mo Fan glared at him and said with a soft voice that only the two of them could hear, “Do you seriously want them to know that we were trying to drug Brianca with an aphrodisiac?”

“Oh, I remember now!” Zhao Manyan quickly agreed with Mo Fan.

“Mu Bai, can you explain why the medicine didn’t work?” Mo Fan said.

Mu Bai finally realized what Mo Fan was up to. He pointed at the abandoned herb patch beside Roia Garden and said, “I came here to pluck a stalk of Eupatorium. I didn’t understand why the medicine failed in the first place, so I came back here and plucked some other herbs to experiment on them. I discovered that the herbs here either have extremely low or zero efficacy.”

“Why does it matter? The place is abandoned in the first place. It’s normal if the herbs aren’t working as intended. Perhaps it’s because of the weeds,” Edith said impatiently.

“If you still don’t understand what I’m trying to say, you either have no brain, or you’re trying to hide something,” Mo Fan harrumphed coldly while staring at Edith.

Edith was startled. She immediately looked confused.

The others remained silent with stern faces, especially Headmistresses Perry and Ceylan.

What Mo Fan was trying to say was very obvious to them!

“The herb patch is the closest place to the Roia Garden, thus they both shared the same soil. It’s true that a Forbidden Magic will never go wrong, but someone who’s familiar with plants had secretly altered the composition of the soil. Therefore, when the blood of the girl who wasn’t lying permeated the soil, it didn’t really connect with the Roia Flowers,” Mo Fan said.

“Aren’t we supposed to be discussing Amelia? Why would you bring what happened in the past up again!?” Sheryl said angrily.

“Are you a pig?” Mo Fan grunted.

Sheryl was enraged. She almost started a fight with Mo Fan, but Brianca rebuked Sheryl right away.

“Things are actually a lot simpler once you link them up. Amelia always wanted to complete her work perfectly. Even though the Roia Garden is off-limits, she would still sneak in here at night. However, she soon figured out that something was wrong with the soil here. How could the person that set Yuria up allow Amelia to tell the others the truth? As a result, Amelia suffered the same fate as Yuria!” Mo Fan went on.

At first, Mo Fan assumed the person that had killed the little creatures on the mountain had a strong hatred of the Alps Institute, but when Li Yu’e became a suspect, someone mentioned that she had purposely killed the little creatures to inflict fear on the others, so she could get rid of her competitor Amelia without attracting too much attention.

The saying was only half correct; the act of killing the little creatures to blaspheme the spirits of the Alps was indeed a cover-up. When Amelia died, no one would suspect it had anything to do with the Roia Garden!

Mo Fan knew he was an unreliable Hunter. His thought processes were not as thorough as Lingling’s, and he was almost led astray by the cunning culprit. However, when Li Yu’e described Amelia’s brilliant work to him, when Mu Bai found out why the aphrodisiac did not work, and when the culprit poisoned Herr Casa and placed him under a Curse, Mo Fan finally had an idea what was going on.

When Ceylan and Headmistress Perry explained the incident that Yuria was involved in, everything became obvious!

“Is that really the case, Miss Brianca?” Headmistress Perry turned around and looked at Brianca.

Brianca had stayed with Mo Fan all along. She had to be aware of Mo Fan’s findings too.

Brianca nodded and said, “We’ll have to wait for Headmistress Perry to retrieve some samples of the soil and ask the teachers with the Plant Element to analyze them in detail to find the answer. Headmistress Perry, Miss Ceylan... Yuria didn’t lie, nor did she betray us. It was a set-up!”

The others could hear Headmistress Perry and Ceylan breathing heavily. They looked at the Roia Garden, through the dilapidated fence and could somehow see the blurred outline of a girl standing on the soil with a determined yet pale face.

Headmistress Perry and Ceylan looked like they had lost their souls after learning the truth. They had always thought Yuria was the most brilliant student they had ever taught; her passion for magic, her serious attitude when arguing about the flaws in their teachings... they could remember it like it was yesterday!

“So... who did it?” Headmistress Perry asked in a dispirited tone, after a prolonged silence.

“Her,” Mo Fan pointed at someone among them.

The group was astounded. They shifted their attention to Sheryl.

Sheryl was utterly shocked. She blurted out angrily, "Enough with your wild accusations, I never did anything to hurt Yuria or Amelia!"

"Did I say it was you? Idiot, move aside, I was pointing at the person behind you!" Mo Fan said.

Sheryl was angry and shocked, turning around automatically. Her face was immediately filled with disbelief when she saw the person standing behind her.

"Edith?" Headmistress Perry was even more shocked than Sheryl. She shook her head, not able to believe Edith was the culprit.

Edith remained expressionless, standing there like a lifeless ice statue.

"I remember how you reported us for eating the roasted hare on the mountain," Mo Fan told Edith.

"Humph," Edith snorted.

"We were confused, too. The three of us sneakily left the school and went to the mountain at night. There was no one around, yet how did you and Sheryl know we were hunting wild game? I only figured out the truth a few days ago. You were there on the mountain, preparing your brilliant work. You were brutally snaring the little creatures before killing them at the right time. You reported us to the patrols to drive us away, since you didn't want us to ruin your plan," Mo Fan said.

Edith remained silent. The look in her eyes shifted.

"Oh, that's why. No wonder the hare's leg was frozen, allowing us to catch it so easily! Someone was using magic on them," Zhao Manyan spoke up in support.

"Sheryl has been picking on us all along. I assumed the two of you were stirring up trouble on purpose by reporting us... the other day, Miss Brianca and I went to the mountain and discovered your work, while you avoided us and went back to the school, to trick us into thinking that a powerful Mage had come for revenge," Mo Fan said.

"Whatever you say," Edith muttered in reply.

"Sheryl, you're the person that reported us, right? But it was Edith that told you what we were doing on the mountain, isn't that the case?" Mo Fan asked her.

Sheryl was stunned. She nodded after some time. She said to Edith, "Edith, were you really on the mountain?"

"Edith, why did you do it!? What did Yuria and Amelia do to you that you have to do such horrible things to them!?" Headmistress Perry looked at Edith. Her whole body was trembling.

Edith was her student. Headmistress Perry could not believe her own student was the culprit!

"Teacher, do you really believe what he said? He doesn't even have any proof!?" Edith exclaimed.

"Proof?" Mo Fan smiled, but his smile did not have any warmth to it. He pointed at the Roia Garden and said, "Do you dare to step inside there and swear on the soil that was covered in Yuria and Amelia's blood that you have nothing to do with their deaths!?"

“Why not!?” Edith said.

“Edith, that’s enough! Mo Fan borrowed the blood-tracking magic artifact from Headmistress Perry. You took the risk of moving the soil away to prevent others from noticing that something was wrong about it. You moved the soil to your own backyard instead... do you know that your garden and your plants that were stained with Yuria’s blood were as red as the setting sun when the light of the artifact shone on them? Don’t you feel even the tiniest hint of remorse and fear when sleeping in your room!?” Brianca exclaimed.

The words echoed around the abandoned herb patch, and in Edith’s mind too!

“She is in your minds constantly, even now! What kind of sorcery did she cast on you? Why did everyone have to treat her so nicely? I’ve followed your rules and instructions, I never dared to oppose you, but you never set your eyes on me! How were you able to forgive her when she kept challenging you, and even threatened to ruin the Alps Institute’s dignity!?” Edith lifted her gaze and stared at Headmistress Perry!

“She was a betrayer ever since she thought of joining the Parthenon Temple. I can’t imagine how you would give her a new identity, just so she could join the Parthenon Temple without any trouble. You might be able to forgive her, but I can’t! She dishonored the Alps, so she did not have the right to live in this world, nor was she worthy of being pampered by you!”

Chapter 1497: The Real Alps Institute

1497 The Real Alps Institute

“A hint of remorse? I would rather step over her dead body and her soul every day. I would rather spit on the plants that were nurtured by her blood. A person like her should be spurned forever by the Alps!” Edith declared in a disgusted voice.

She looked completely different from her usual appearance. Her iciness and cruelty made her look like she had been Possessed by a demon. She looked scary and unfamiliar, yet it was in fact the true nature of the girl that had grown up in the Alps and received the best education. Headmistress Perry had personally taught her magic...

The sacred Alps could raise someone like Amelia, who was like a Snow Lavender, full of love for the world, just as it could also raise a murderer like Edith, who was unrepentant even when she was covered in fresh blood. Even when they found out who the culprit was, no one was relieved to learn the truth. Their breaths felt sour from heaviness and sorrow.

“Then why did you place Herr Casa under a Curse? He had nothing to do with you!” Mu Bai spoke up in confusion.

“He deserved it. He told everyone he was feeling unwell, yet he asked me to go to his room to accompany him!” Edith spat coldly.

“We’ll hand her to the Casas; I believe they won’t have any excuse to trouble us again.” Jessie was standing behind Edith, prepared to take her down.

Edith did not resist. She knew it was meaningless to put up a fight. Brianca, Perry, and Ceylan’s cultivation levels were something she would never reach in this life.

Headmistress Perry was speechless. She headed to Faerun Castle alone, her hands behind her. She did not want any help from the students. Her stooped back gradually faded into the distance.

Jessie took Edith away and allocated several Maga to keep an eye on her, preventing her from running away.

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“Mo Fan, why do you look so down, even though you’ve already found the culprit?” Li Ximei came over. Her beautiful eyes flickered in admiration.

Li Ximei did not think Mo Fan was very observant or smart, after putting aside his extraordinary strength. She was utterly clueless about the whole incident, yet Mo Fan was able to figure out the truth from such tiny details!

“I already checked. Edith poisoned the venison that the kitchen had prepared for Herr Casa,” Mo Fan said.

“So does that mean Herr Casa was poisoned first?” Brianca said.

“Not necessarily, we only knew where the poison came from. Who knew if Herr Casa was Cursed when he was trying to do something to Edith. I wonder where Edith learned these things. They are clearly not her Elements,” Mo Fan replied.

“Indeed, that’s the confusing part, but I guess if a person is harboring malicious thoughts, they will find a way to do evil,” Brianca said.

“There are a few things that I still don’t understand,” Mo Fan said.

“She already admitted it, what else don’t you understand? Do you really want to see the people of the Alps Institute being tortured by the Casas? Either way, after what she did, it’s reasonable for her to pay for her crime, even if she didn’t poison Herr Casa,” Zhao Manyan sighed.

“She did poison Herr Casa...,” Mo Fan sighed. “Forget it, I feel like my brain is about to explode after the past few days.” Mo Fan shook his head and glanced at the stars in the sky.

“Mo Fan, you really impressed us. As expected of someone from the Clearsky Hunter Agency, we admire you from the bottom of our hearts!” Professor Li smiled.

“You have done the Alps Institute a great favor. I believe the dean will give you her full support during the trial. The Alps Institute will forever be in your debt, too. The entrance will always remain open for you!” Professor Zheng declared.

“I almost forgot that I’m going to be put on trial in a few days; if you hadn’t reminded me...” Mo Fan smiled wryly.

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The next morning, a huge blast woke Mo Fan from a deep sleep. The vase in his room fell to the floor and broke into pieces from the shockwave.

Mo Fan rose to his feet, sulking over the noise that had woken him up. Shouldn't everything have come to an end now? It was meant to be a quiet, peaceful morning, with the pleasant chirping of birds. Where did the noise even come from?

Mo Fan quickly changed and followed the noise. He saw two powerful auras clashing with one another. The loud blasts were produced when the force of their auras collided with the nearby buildings.

"Headmistress Perry, are you sure about this?" Elder Ling asked Headmistress Perry, his face angry.

Headmistress Perry stood there in plain clothes. She seemed more haggard than yesterday, but she had a vivid light in her eyes as she faced off against Elder Ling from the Casas. Their formidable auras prevented anyone from coming within a few hundred meters of them.

"I've made up my mind! If Elder Ling really wants to cause a scene in the Alps Institute or hurt any of my innocent students, I will not let you leave in one piece, even if it means sacrificing my life! Elder Ling, Edith is my student. Even though she has committed such an unforgivable crime, she is still a student of the Alps Institute. She will be punished by the Magic Courts accordingly, but I will not hand her to the Casas so you can torture her soul forever!" Headmistress Perry declared firmly.

Headmistress Perry did not compromise in the slightest. She went from being utterly respectful to the Casas to resisting them completely. It felt like the woman had changed into a different person. It gave Mo Fan a new impression of the old hag!

Edith was watching, too. Her face was cold, yet her eyes shuddered with a slight hint of emotion after hearing Headmistress Perry's words.

"Headmistress Perry, we aren't afraid of the Casas. If they truly want to take us on, so be it. We must teach them that the Alps Institute is not afraid of anyone!"

"Headmistress, it's time to teach this arrogant clan what we are capable of!"

The voices supporting Headmistress Perry grew louder. Headmistress Perry could have easily handed Edith over to the Casas. She might still have had a chance to redeem the relationship between the Alps Institute and the Casas, but she had decided otherwise.

The Alps Institute had its own dignity. Even if a student had committed a serious crime, she would receive the fairest judgment as long as she still had the seal of their school. The school would not hand her over to the Casas under pressure!

It was the real Alps Institute, smooth and fair, with flesh of ice and bones of jade, firm as a mountain glacier!

"Perhaps this is the power that Amelia's gift has given them!" Mo Fan exclaimed when he saw this side of the Alps Institute.

Chapter 1498 So That's The Truth?

Elder Ling finally left. There was no way he could take on the entire Alps Institute on his own. Headmistress Perry was willing to give her best to protect the Alps Institute's dignity, and was already a tough opponent for him. There were a few others with outstanding strength in the Alps Institute. If he really infuriated them, he might actually struggle to return to his clan in one piece!

The clash between the Alps Institute and the Casas from now on was no longer Mo Fan's concern. They believed it was the right decision...

For the next few days, Mo Fan was well-received by the ladies in the Alps Institute. He felt like he was surrounded by girls all the time, and could not have asked for a better experience. He even had the urge to find himself a vacant spot and build a house so he could live here forever. He would hear the alluring yet reserved giggles of the women every day after he woke up, and he could see beautiful women who were serious about their cultivation in every corner of the school. At night, some of the sentimental ladies might occasionally visit him to have a pillow talk...

However, it was a pity that he still had to leave. Otherwise, the Holy Judgment Court might send some people over to escort him there in person!

"Sorry for the trouble," Ceylan said, her face much gentler now.

"It's nothing worth mentioning. Besides, we have been disturbing your school for so many days. We should really do something in return," Professor Li replied with a smile.

"Don't worry, we'll bring her to the Holy Judgment Court safely," Professor Zheng said.

The Casas knew who had poisoned Herr Casa. They would try everything to intercept Edith to get their revenge.

Ceylan knew Mo Fan and the others were heading to the Holy Judgment Court next, thus she was hoping they could escort Edith to the Holy Judgment Court. Professor Li gladly accepted the request.

Edith was disguised as a student of the Pearl Institute. The Casas would not expect it. As they furiously stirred up trouble at the Alps Institute, Edith would already have arrived at the Holy Judgment Court. The Holy Judgment Court would not allow the Casas to throw a tantrum there!

"Wait until the snow is a little thinner before you leave," Ceylan said.

"Where's Mo Fan? Why isn't he here?"

"I don't know, maybe he's still bidding farewell to the girls," Zhao Manyan said jealously.

Zhao Manyan had always succeeded in his attempts to pick up chicks, but he had failed to win a single girl's affection at the Alps Institute, even though every student there was a woman. The students were too cautious around him. Instead, Mo Fan had suddenly become their one and only idol...

A while later, Mo Fan, Brianca, and Heidi came in. Brianca and Heidi had changed their clothes, and were now wearing the Pearl Institute's uniform. There weren't many people in the group from the Pearl Institute, but the Casas could not have cared less about the Pearl Institute in the first place. They had no idea how many people the Pearl Institute had brought here.

"The two of you are coming with us too?" Zhao Manyan looked at Heidi and Brianca in surprise.

Brianca and Heidi dazzled everyone. They were both gorgeous women with alluring and elegant demeanors. Their skin was fair, their heights were similar; they looked like a pair of angelic twin sisters when they were standing together. If they did not cover their faces, they would surely cause a series of crashes if they went walking down a busy road in the city!

"What do you think? I chose the clothes!" Mo Fan was extremely satisfied with his brilliant work.

"It suits my tastes!" Zhao Manyan proclaimed happily.

Heidi and Brianca had been wearing the uniform of the Alps Institute for a long time. They felt slightly uncomfortable when they put on normal clothing, yet they had to bear with it under the current circumstances.

Heidi was not having too much trouble. She had not spent all her time living and cultivating in the Alps, and would visit the city occasionally, but Brianca rarely visited anywhere. When the skinny jeans tightly stuck to her rear, she felt like her butt was as exposed as if she was not wearing anything. The jeans clung like elastic; she was having a hard time getting used to them.

"Time to hit the road!"

"Let's go!"

Professor Zheng was a Summone, and the journey to the Holy Judgment Court was a rather long distance. It would be extremely tiring to travel there on foot, so he Summoned his Mangshan Mountain Beast. The group sat on the back of the Summoned Beast and enjoyed the spectacular scenery along the way, while the snow fell on their shoulders. They even had the chance to chat with some gorgeous beauties. How could they not enjoy themselves?

The mountain paths were bumpy, but Professor Zheng's Mangshan Mountain Beast was surprisingly stable. It was likely that Professor Zheng had been using it as his personal SUV. A few little creatures were spotted along the way, but a single breath from the Summoned Beast was enough to scare them away.

After traveling for half a day, they finally saw the mountain gate of the Holy Judgment Court. It was difficult to tell exactly where they were in the Alps, but the altitude was higher since the place was covered in thick snow. The white snow split the mountain ridges into different layers. They could barely distinguish the different mountains...

"Follow the stairs up, and you'll arrive at the Holy Judgment Court," Brianca pointed ahead of them.

"Mm, let's keep going."

When the group climbed the long stairs and reached the top, they discovered a basin formed by several aligned mountains. It was like an enormous bowl being held up high by the mountains, capturing the essence of the sun and moon, while breathing out the mystical energy of the Alps...

The snow started to fall rapidly. They could see the blurred outline of some structures in the Middle Ages style, all lit up with sacred candles.

The group followed a path that had been recently built into the basin. Not long afterwards, a few Holy Court Mages in uniform showed up. They floated in the air, having no intention of landing on the ground to talk to Mo Fan and the others.

They remained flying after learning the identity of the group, guiding Mo Fan and the others into the Holy Judgment Court.

When they arrived at the Hall of Deities in the Holy Judgment Court, a few maids came over to receive them. They brought the members of the group to different wooden huts so they could change into suitable clothes that would prevent them from getting frostbite. The snow and cold of the Alps was not to be underestimated!

Brianca and Heidi handed Edith to one of the Holy Court Mages, and personally escorted Edith to the prison of the Holy Judgment Court, too.

When they passed by the Hall of Deities, they saw a woman sitting in the empty hall. She had a cup of tea with hot steam rising into the air beside her, and a knight standing like a statue behind her.

The woman's face was covered by a veil. She casually glanced at Heidi and Brianca without initiating a conversation.

Brianca and Heidi were not the talkative kind, either. They proceeded to their own rooms under the guidance of the maids. For some reason, the woman gave them a strange feeling. They could not help but have an urge to take a few more glances at her, but every time they stared at her, they somehow felt like it was an offending act, and were a little intimidated.

A while after Brianca and Heidi left, Mo Fan put on some fresh clothes and was thinking of looking for them to learn how the handover went. As soon as he entered the Hall of Deities, a set of eyes immediately locked on him. Mo Fan was startled. He looked at the veiled woman curiously.

"The Woman of White Impermanence?" Mo Fan blurted out when he saw her.

"How unfortunate," the woman replied. She did not seem to be surprised to see Mo Fan here.

Mo Fan had no intention of interacting with the disgusting woman. He was about to turn around and leave when she giggled, "Are you afraid of me?"

"Why would I be afraid of a living corpse?" Mo Fan was displeased by the comment. He promptly sat down opposite her.

"My life is pure as snow. Feel free to come closer and have a sniff, to see if I have the rotting smell of the living dead," the woman said.

“Your body might not have a foul stench, but your soul definitely does. It’s difficult to smell it with my nose, but I have a pair of discerning eyes that can identify any kind of monster,” Mo Fan replied.

While they were speaking, a few elders came into the Hall of Deities from the other entrance. One of them was the Casa henchman in the red outfit, the one in charge of Herr Casa’s safety. He was following an old man like a subordinate.

The old man quickly went over to the woman. He bowed slightly and said, “Thanks to the Hall of the Goddess for lending us a hand. Otherwise, my nephew’s life might still be in danger!”

“It’s nothing worth mentioning, but do remind the young duke to be more cautious with his private affairs. It’s unwise to let a little b**ch with ulterior motives get close to him so easily,” Izisha answered.

“Of course! I was told that the Hall of the Goddess is here to seek justice on behalf of a Golden Sun Knight from the Rhines. I hate to see people that behave ruthlessly and have no respect for the laws too, so if you need any help, the Casas are more than willing to share the burden with you,” the old man said respectfully.

The old man left the Hall of Deities with his people, leaving only Mo Fan, Izisha, and her silent bodyguard in the hall.

Mo Fan fell into deep thought while watching the elder of the Casas taking his leave. After some time, he fixed his eyes on Izisha!

“Why are you staring at me like that?” Izisha smiled, with just a hint of cunning.

“Edith takes orders from you!” Mo Fan blurted out.

Izisha did not say a word, but the cunning look in her eyes told Mo Fan her answer.

“So you didn’t come here to take me to court, you just needed a valid excuse to be here so you could save Herr Casa’s life?” Mo Fan asked.

“I truly hope that you will be punished according to your sins.” Izisha had the same smile.

The smile gave Mo Fan all the answer he needed!

So that was the truth?...

Most terrifyingly, no one other than him knew about it!

The Alps Institute, the Casas, even he himself, were nothing but pawns in Izisha’s hands...

Chapter 1499 Late Effects

Izisha left the Hall of Deities. Her indifferent smile remained in Mo Fan’s mind, further convincing him that leaving Xinxia at the Parthenon Temple was a mistake. How could Xinxia possibly outsmart a woman like her? When people were worshiping her for the power to resurrect the dead and heal the wounded, when they knelt on the stairs before her icy palace, they never thought this monstrous

woman was actually devouring them without leaving even their bones behind. Even those that had turned into spirits of the dead were unaware that she was responsible for their deaths!

The Alps Institute and the Parthenon Temple had been archenemies for a long time. Izisha must have felt the same way. She had used Yuria, who was extremely passionate about magic, then manipulated Edith's strong jealousy to deliver a huge blow to the Alps Institute. She had even established a friendly relationship with the strongest clan in Europe through it, securing great support from a powerful faction!

He kept hearing about how Izisha was a merciless ruler in the past, but now it was his turn to be played like a pawn by her. The thought of it sent chills down his spine, and grew scarier the more he thought about it!

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Mo Fan followed a maid to Brianca's room. He was still wondering if he should tell her the truth.

Mo Fan did not have any proof. As a matter of fact, when the incident involving Yuria took place, Izisha was still lying in her crystal coffin. However, Mo Fan was absolutely sure that she was the one pulling the strings behind the scenes after seeing her here. It was obvious that Izisha knew who Edith was, judging from the reaction when he mentioned her name!

Edith was most likely a pawn that Izisha's old associates had planted in the Alps Institute. Someone must have spread the news about Yuria's decision to join the Parthenon Temple on purpose to ruin the school's reputation.

The only way to prove his speculation was to ask Edith. Izisha would never spill the beans!

"This is Miss Brianca's hut. Please shake this bell if you want to return to the Hall of Deities. We'll send a sleigh to pick you up," the maid said politely.

"Alright," Mo Fan nodded.

Mo Fan knocked on the door. Brianca gave Mo Fan permission to come inside after asking who it was.

It was extremely cold outside the hut. The howling wind was blowing fiercely, carrying a heavy snow, but it was extremely warm indoors. The fire was burning vigorously in the furnace. The clean and comfortable room was well lit, even when the lights were off.

"What is it? Aren't you going to take a rest?" Brianca closed the door firmly so it would not squeak in the wind.

"I...I was thinking of visiting Edith," Mo Fan told her.

His deductions were mainly speculation. He did not know if it was appropriate to tell anyone about them now. It might only heap more anger and worry upon the shoulders of the women of the Alps Institute. The Alps Institute had already fallen out with the Casas. If they took on the Parthenon Temple too, it was likely that the Alps Institute would be forced to keep a low profile across Europe for a decade. It was one of the consequences for opposing formidable factions!

“She is being held in custody. You will have to go through a lot of procedures to get permission to see her in person. After all, only the people of the Holy Judgment Court are allowed to interrogate the prisoners.” Brianca said quickly.

Mo Fan noticed she was behaving a little strangely.

“Is something wrong?” Brianca asked him.

“Nothing, I just don’t understand why she had to place Herr Casa under a Curse. If she really is an extremist who was concerned about the Alps Institute, she should have known the consequences of doing anything to Herr Casa...” Mo Fan tried to hint to Brianca.

“Oh, oh, you must be tired after everything that happened. You don’t have to think about it anymore. It must be very cold outside. I’ve brewed some tea, have some to warm yourself. You should be more worried about yourself. The Rhines won’t forgive you easily!” Brianca went closer to the furnace.

Mo Fan casually looked at the wall. The light of the furnace happened to be reflecting Brianca’s physique. Her slim legs and perfect curves were alluring when the flames swayed constantly.

It was very warm in the room. Brianca had changed into linen pants, perhaps not used to the tightness of jeans yet. The linen pants were clearly her sleepwear when she was outside the school. However, she did not expect anyone to be visiting her at a time like this. She thought Mo Fan had something important to discuss with her, so she forgot to change.

Mo Fan first admired Brianca’s shadow. He then shifted his attention to Brianca’s legs and slowly looked up...

After taking his time admiring the woman’s body, Mo Fan shifted his focus to Brianca’s face. Apart from examining her beauty, he was deeply moved by an old saying from his country: there was always someone better than you out there!

Mo Fan initially thought his cultivation was impressive enough. He had believed not many people could match him, excluding the aged Mages, but if he faced Brianca, he would be wrecked so hard!

Brianca was a Super Mage, and it was likely that all four of her Elements were at the Super Level. Her status in the Alps Institute was just below Ceylan, indicating that she was an expert even among the Super Mages!

Heidi was already a strong opponent for Mo Fan. If he had not had three Soul-grade Flames and the chance to accumulate his energy, he would have struggled to beat her in the duel. Brianca was even crazier; Mo Fan did not even know if he could achieve the Super Level at her age, yet all four of her Elements were already at the Super Level...

When speaking of monsters, Brianca was the real monster among them! Mo Fan was confused why someone so strong would stand so aloof from worldly success?

“I’m sorry, I think I was a little busy with things at school, so I wasn’t able to get a good rest, or maybe the weather was too cold here. I feel a little sick,” Brianca explained when she thought Mo Fan had noticed something, since he kept staring at her.

Mo Fan quickly collected himself. He blurted out in surprise, “You’re sick?”

“Mm, just a little fever. I drank some Eupatorium tea after dinner. I’ll be fine after some rest,” Brianca came over with a cup of tea. She leaned forward and placed it on the table beside Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was immediately greeted by a strong fragrance. He could even see the blush on her face at such a close distance.

“Oh, I guess I won’t disturb you any further then, so you can rest earlier,” Mo Fan was quite surprised that such a strong woman would fall sick. It showed how weak human Mages were!

“It’s fine, I didn’t have the chance to express my gratitude to you. You should drink some tea to warm yourself,” Brianca said at a quicker pace. Her voice sounded a little strange...

Mo Fan looked at the woman and noticed how flushed her face was. Her eyes were like the silver moon, but seemed a little lost. They were not clear like a lake as they normally were. On top of that, she was standing very close to him, and was not breathing steadily.

“Wait, what did you say you drank?” Mo Fan asked, recalling something...

“Eupatorium tea, the same tea I just brewed.” Brianca took a few sips from her cup.

Brianca felt her body getting hotter after taking a few sips of the tea. The hot tea went down her throat and turned into gusts of hot air surging inside her. Not only did she feel light-headed, her heart was pounding heavily whenever she looked at the man in front of her!

Mo Fan was experienced enough to distinguish between a sick woman and a woman under the effects of an aphrodisiac. Brianca did not show any reaction when she first drank the low-quality aphrodisiac at the school. However, the effects of the main ingredients of the drug were still around. Once the Eupatorium herb that lacked efficacy was replenished, it would work as an aphrodisiac, as intended!

-Weren’t these effects a little too delayed!?-

“I...I actually wanted to talk to you about Edith...” Mo Fan quickly changed the topic.

“Let’s not talk about her, things have already happened,” Brianca waved the subject away.

“I’ll go back first if you aren’t feeling well...” Mo Fan had the urge to run away.

The effects had only just started. Brianca might not know what was going on, but she was clearly not stupid. She was going to realize what was going on eventually. She might end up killing him for taking advantage of her, so it was better to run now!

“It’s fine, really, I wanted to talk to you more, too.” Brianca did not let him leave. She clearly was hinting at him to stay.

Mo Fan truly believed he had screwed up this time. Even though he was looking forward to the drug working originally, he knew how serious the consequences could be. He could not afford to go with the flow; his life was at stake!

“We’ll talk tomorrow, when you feel better...” Mo Fan blurted out.

“Do you hate me?” Brianca’s eyes flickered with resentment when she saw Mo Fan was in a hurry to leave. There was no way Brianca would do anything like that normally.

He had overdone it! He was done for!

“No, that’s not it, I just think it’s time for you to get some rest since it’s getting late, so it’s inappropriate for me to disturb you,” Mo Fan said awkwardly. Brianca was standing right in front of him. He could not just knock her aside and leave. He kept saying he had to leave, yet his body was being extremely honest. It was hard to move his feet!

The bodies of men were seriously annoying. Starting at puberty, they were brainwashed with an instinct coming from God, to take every woman down on the ground.

As such, it was extremely difficult for men to resist seduction. It was similar to resisting the urge to drink water. The will needed to resist was beyond anyone’s imagination. Even waking up early in the morning was a great struggle for many people...

Humans had to learn how to control themselves. Otherwise, how different were they from animals? However, it was not just controlling themselves and exerting their will, but rebelling against God, too!

Mo Fan felt like he was about to explode! He would rather kill a few more Red Cardinals than be tortured like this!

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell too?” Brianca asked naively when she saw Mo Fan’s reaction.

Mo Fan felt like his body was crawling with ants. He could easily relieve himself by taking a step forward, yet he had sworn to be a saint. How could... how could he easily submit to his desires... he remembered the door was locked from the inside. Brianca must have shut the door tight to stop the wind from entering the room.

-Huh? Why would I remember such a tiny detail like that?-

Chapter 1500: You Came to the Wrong Room

1500 You Came to the Wrong Room

The snow drifted down in the sky like soft down. The fire crackled in the furnace, burning with passion. They could hear one another’s heavy breathing.

No man in the world would need to rely on an aphrodisiac. When a woman was breathing heavily while standing in front of them and staring at them with tender feelings, as if she had been drugged with a ton of sex medicine, the only way to save her was to pounce on her and fight to the end!

“Well... I have a girlfriend already,” Mo Fan suddenly blurted out, as if his mind had gone haywire.

“Huh? I didn’t ask about that,” Brianca said.

“What did you ask?” Mo Fan said.

“I asked if you hated me,” Brianca was clearly not in her right mind either.

-F**k me!-

“Miss Brianca, I think you are actually a little sick. I’ll help you to the bed so you can get some rest.” Mo Fan was aware that Brianca was being extremely weird, yet he did not dare leave.

Brianca was in such a vulnerable state. If she went outside and allowed an assh*** to take advantage of her, he would rather be the assh*** instead!

“Oh, I believe so. I said something strange to you,” Brianca seemed both conscious and absent-minded right now.

Mo Fan helped her into the room and pulled the blanket away. He immediately saw some delicate undergarments. -Oh my, look at their sizes, are they really enough to cover her body parts?-

“Lay down, I’ll get rid of the tea for you. It’s not suitable for a fever...” Mo Fan said.

“Alright,” Brianca laid down under the blanket. She was staring at Mo Fan like a little girl. She seemed embarrassed, a little lost, but with a little anticipation too.

“Get some sleep, and you’ll be fine. Don’t go anywhere, I’m worried about you,” Mo Fan told her.

“Sure,” Brianca nodded. She added after some time, “Can you keep an eye on me, please?”

“My life is going to be in danger,” Mo Fan murmured. He quickly added when he saw the confused look on Brianca’s face, “I’m afraid that’s inappropriate.”

“It’s fine, I’m just a little scared. It’s been so long since I last fell sick,” Brianca said.

Mo Fan was seriously worried that she would go outside. He nodded and said, “I’ll be in the living room. If there’s anything... oh, don’t bother calling me. I’m quite tired too.”

“Mm, as long as you’re with me,” Brianca had totally lost it.

Mo Fan realized he had blamed Mu Bai wrongly when he saw how Brianca had turned into a naive, innocent little girl. Mu Bai was no amateur, he was a true professional!

—

Mo Fan went back to the couch and sat down, facing the burning fire.

A while later, he turned to the side and peeked through the gap of the door he had left open, staring at Brianca, who had curled up like a kitten on the linen bed. He could not imagine a woman with such a mature physique could be so petite in bed, revealing only her shoulders and collarbones. She looked so fragile and weak, giving him the urge to protect her.

“It looks like I can achieve great heights if I were to become an arhat,” Mo Fan mocked himself.

He could even reject such a great foreign beauty. What other things could stop him from improving his cultivation?

“I’ll let it be, since she is under the effects of an aphrodisiac. Humph, if she really fell for me, I wouldn’t hesitate to push her down and fight until dawn!”

The heat from the furnace was oddly soothing. Mo Fan eventually fell asleep too.

Mo Fan was quite impressed with himself too. Did he really fall asleep in a situation like this? Wasn't he worried that the starving lamb would pounce on the tiger?

Surprisingly, he still managed to fall asleep, mainly because he had not been able to get enough rest for the past few days. On the other hand, his lower body was going to explode if he did not fall asleep quickly. Brianca's face and body were too astonishing. Her elegance and maturity were very alluring. Something bad would have happened if he did not knock himself unconscious in time!

—

The snow continued to fall. A pile of snow would fall from the roof at times, but the sound it produced was not enough to disturb their dreams.

Brianca had fallen asleep, too. She was aware that something felt strange about herself. She forced herself to go to sleep...

However, she was still bothered by a thought...

Was she really that ordinary in Mo Fan's eyes? Why did it seem like he was not interested in her at all? He would occasionally peek at her like a rascal normally, but did he only have intentions, but was not bold enough to act on them?

Meanwhile, the thoughts that troubled Mo Fan before he fell asleep were: did I set my ambitions wrongly in the first place? Should I not dream of having two wives? If I only wanted to have a single wife, wouldn't it be forgivable if I made a mistake or two at times? However, now that I've set my ambition to have two wives, wouldn't it be an indignity if I continued to flirt with other women?

—

Knock knock knock... The knocks on the door woke Mo Fan up. He rose to his feet and went over to open the door in a half-awake state.

When he opened the door, he saw Heidi standing in front of him with a polite smile. However, her expression froze when she saw the person opening the door. It took her a moment to collect her thoughts.

Mo Fan immediately realized something was wrong when he saw her reaction.

However, Mo Fan was no amateur. He quickly asked indifferently, "Is there something wrong? Why are you here so early?"

"This...this is Miss Brianca's room," Heidi was a little lost. She sounded a little nervous.

"Oh, she wasn't feeling well, and the furnace of this room isn't working, so I changed with her," Mo Fan said.

"I see, you scared the crap out of me! Where is your room, then? I'm looking for Miss Brianca," Heidi let out a relieved sigh.

"The South Snow Cliff, the last cabin close to the mountain spring is mine," Mo Fan said.

"Alright, thanks," Heidi nodded. She left doubtfully.

Mo Fan slowly closed the door with a “you’re welcome” look.

The moment the door was closed, he went right to Brianca’s bed. The woman was obviously awake, and had heard Heidi’s voice too.

She clearly remembered everything that had happened last night. She did not blame it on Mo Fan right away, but looked at Mo Fan with wide eyes. She was extremely lost. She took her reputation very seriously!

“What are you waiting for? Put this on and go to my room along another path!” Mo Fan could not care less. He flipped the blanket up and shoved a huge coat into Brianca’s hands.

“Oh!” Brianca hurriedly draped the coat over herself. She quickly left to make Mo Fan’s lie plausible, as if she had truly done something shameless.

Mo Fan was stunned as he watched Brianca leave. Hopefully, she wouldn’t think that he was responsible for drugging her. Otherwise, he would die and his corpse would not be left intact!

-Damn it, which idiot was it that came up with the worst possible plan of drugging her with an aphrodisiac!?-