

Versatile 1621

Chapter 1621: An Honorable Summoner

When they arrived in Athens, Mo Fan initially thought Brianca was going to interrogate him about what he had done. He might have compromised if she was waving a whip around while doing so, but to his surprise, Brianca did not ask him a single question after hearing about what they had been through from Heidi. Mo Fan was relieved.

It would be quite difficult to explain all the details to Brianca and Heidi. He could not tell them that the ruler of the Kingdom of Undead in his country was actually his Chief Military Instructor, who had demanded he open up the entrance of the Underworld just so he could get revenge, right?

“Mo Fan, you’ve been to Athens before. Are there any attractions we should visit?” Heidi asked.

“There’s a street with jacaranda trees. Not only can you enjoy pleasant scenery that easily outmatches the cherry blossoms in Japan, there are a lot of shops with reputable international brands there. It’s a shopping paradise. After you cross the street with cherry blossoms, you will find a lot of restaurants...” Mo Fan happily informed them.

“Really? Let’s go there after we got off the boat!” Heidi exclaimed excitedly.

Brianca’s eyes were brimming with anticipation. Like many women, they were passionate about shopping. They might live a plain life at the Alps Institute, but they would still go crazy when visiting a famous city!

Heidi had almost gone crazy in the Pyramid. Cairo was at war too. Even when she finally had a chance to rest, she could not relax at all. She was definitely going to enjoy herself in a peaceful city like Athens.

It was Brianca’s first time in Athens, too. She was interested in the street with jacaranda trees that Mo Fan had described.

The two women had already decided their agenda before getting off the yacht. They left on their own and completely forgot about the three men after the boat arrived at the dock.

Heidi suddenly came to a stop.

“Oh, where is Apas? Is she sleeping? Why doesn’t she come with us?” Heidi asked after finally recalling that Apas was on the boat too.

“Oh, I’ll go wake her up,” Mo Fan nodded.

Mo Fan went into the cabin and summoned Apas from the Contract Space. Apas seemed a little sleepy, as if she would never get enough sleep.

She needed more rest after her soul was damaged. She had spent most of her time sleeping. The others assumed she was seasick, so they did not disturb her.

“Heidi and Brianca are asking you to go with them. Go on, but don’t cause any trouble,” Mo Fan said.

“I’m not going,” Apas grunted.

Mo Fan was about to say something when Heidi suddenly came into the room. She saw Apas standing at the door. She went up to her and grabbed her hand, “We have reached Athens. Come with us, you will feel a lot better on land. I saw some duke skirts when I was surfing on the Internet in Cairo. They seemed pretty and comfortable. I happened to find three different colors of them, we can buy one each!”

“Duke skirts?” It was Apas’s first time hearing about them. She was not that knowledgeable about fashion. She knew what skirts were, but she had no idea what a duke skirt looked like. She was intrigued when she saw the excitement on Heidi’s face.

“Come with us, you shouldn’t be sleeping all the time. It’s not ideal for your growth. Let’s go shopping, you will feel much better from the seasickness,” Heidi exclaimed.

Heidi was aware of Apas’ ‘pitiful’ background, so she had been treating her like a sister, and been quite friendly toward her.

Apas seemed to be convinced. She looked at Mo Fan.

“Go on, I’ll pay for you,” Mo Fan waved his hand.

“I...I’ll change my clothes then,” Apas said.

“Alright, I’ll wait for you outside,” Heidi stared at Mo Fan before leaving the cabin.

Apas changed into simpler clothing. She looked at Mo Fan after she came out of the cabin, as if he was a strange yet dangerous person.

“You didn’t tell them what I am?” Apas asked.

“Zhao Manyan might have noticed it, but the others are still clueless. I was thinking about it too, but I believe there’s no need to tell the others. It’s fine the way it is now, so you will still have to call me big brother whenever someone is around,” Mo Fan smiled.

“I won’t appreciate it!” Apas blurted out, and ran after Heidi.

“Don’t just buy anything you want. Your master I am not that rich. Heidi and Brianca are though, so don’t just follow them blindly. By the way, Brianca is a very strong Super Mage. You better not show your snake tail to her,” Mo Fan reminded her.

“I have my own money!” Apas blurted out and left as if she did not want to see Mo Fan again.

Mo Fan was not worried about Apas running away, since she was now bound to the Contract. He only needed to cast a single spell to Summon her back to the Contract Space, regardless of where she was.

However, Mo Fan did wonder what he should do with Apas. It was best not to reveal her identity, as it might bring him some unwanted trouble!

“Healing the soul... I wonder if Xinxia can heal Apas. If she can, I’m going to have another strong helper...” Mo Fan mumbled to himself.

Apas was quite powerful, but because his cultivation was lacking, her power was limited by the Contract. Even if she recovered from her injuries, she would not necessarily be as strong as a Scorpion Lord Medusa. If so, she could easily have broken free from the Contract!

It seemed the Contract Summoning was well-designed. Contracted Beasts would not be able to fight back, even if they were stronger than their master, once they formed the Contract. Unfortunately, it also meant the Contract would suppress the Contracted Beast's strength by forcing it down to the same level as its master.

Mo Fan was quite pleased regardless. He did not have to worry that Apas was going to turn on him after she recovered from her injuries. It also meant Apas would become stronger once his cultivation improved, so he did not have to help her improve at all. Once he achieved the Super Level, Apas would definitely be stronger than a Scorpion Lord Medusa!

"How should I explain this to Xinxia, then? Apas is so good-looking, but she's my Contracted Beast, just like Little Flame Belle too. How can I convince her that I'm an honorable Summoner?" Mo Fan could not help but wonder.

Apas looked just like an ordinary girl. Mo Fan had yet to see any features of a snake on her, apart from her eyes.

As a matter of fact, the first Medusa was born human. If Apas had inherited her lineage, it was reasonable that she looked like a human. It was possible that not many knew that the purer the lineage of a Medusa, the more human they seemed!

Chapter 1622: Fruit of the Ice Realm

Mo Fan seriously wondered how Zhao Manyan was able to so easily find a place with pretty ladies in every city he visited. The men were not interested in shopping. They preferred to enjoy some high-quality services!

"Mu Bai, you're not coming?" Mo Fan was surprised.

"Mm, I'm not feeling well." Mu Bai shook his head.

"That's perfect, the place we're going to will make you feel great. Let's go, how could you miss out on it? I'll stake you!" Zhao Manyan said.

"I'll pass," Mu Bai directly rejected him. He headed for the hotel with a troubled face.

"Are you going to the auction later, then?" Zhao Manyan asked him.

"I'll be there."

The two did not force Mu Bai any further, and went to a reflexology center. The two were not hoodlums. They did not bother visiting some questionable places; this was a clean, reputable place. They had a nice bath and went to the rooftop garden to enjoy a sunbath, with drinks and beautiful ladies...

“Are you sure this place doesn’t provide us with those kinds of services?” Mo Fan asked once again, just to make sure.

“Don’t worry, it’s a proper recreational center. The most you can do is have some drinks and eat some grilled cuttlefish, unless you’re good enough to hook up with them on your own. Otherwise, these ladies will never be intimate with you!” Zhao Manyan confirmed.

“How did you learn about a place like this?” Mo Fan was confused.

“It’s a famous club in my circle. Think about it; the wealthy have no trouble letting women fall for them, but if it’s a place with strict obligations like this, rich people find it more challenging. They believe they can hook up with the women here, but little do they know, the women here have already seen too many rich people. Even a charming person with great inner qualities like me has yet to hook up with any of them!” Zhao Manyan admitted.

“So you’re only here to satisfy the needs of your lower body,” Mo Fan confirmed.

“You can’t blame me if I manage to hook up with them with my own skills! I’m trying not to visit the hookers, but if I can’t even have one-night-stands or hook up with girls, what else can I do in my life?” Zhao Manyan said righteously.

Mo Fan was left speechless, but he did know that this guy had been indulging in his desires since they were in college.

He had to admit that Zhao Manyan had brought him to a good place. It was very soothing lying here in a hot spring filled with unique herbal fragrances.

He sank into the hot towel behind his head. He could feel the effects of the herbs slowly penetrating his skin and muscles, releasing the tension in his nerves. He closed his eyes as his therapist softly massaged his head. The fragrance from the hot spring assailed his nostrils, as if he was lying on the chest of an elegant woman.

Mo Fan soon fell asleep.

It was a comfortable nap, and he completely lost track of the time. When he woke up, he realized that he had only been asleep for half an hour, yet he felt energetic, as if he had slept for a few days!

“Come on, let’s grab some drinks!” Zhao Manyan smiled when he saw Mo Fan was awake.

“Not bad, this is a nice place!” Mo Fan complimented. Zhao Manyan did bring him to a great place this time.

“The herbs are refined by some reputable herbalists. The hot spring also has some healing effects that can treat our inner injuries. We were stuck in the Pyramid for so long, there might be little injuries that we are not aware of. A short bath here can quickly take care of them,” Zhao Manyan told him.

“I see,” Mo Fan nodded.

“You should feel very relaxed, too. It’s the combination of the Blessing Element and the Psychic Element. The Parthenon Temple is an expert at both. I was told that the owner of this reflexology center is

actually someone from the Parthenon Temple. They have branches in every major city,” Zhao Manyan went on.

“Oh, as expected of the Parthenon Temple, earning money is always so easy for them. A place like this would obviously be popular among the Hunters. They are constantly tortured mentally in the wild, so it usually takes them a long time for them to recover,” Mo Fan predicted.

“Mo Fan, you shouldn’t just focus on your cultivation. You really should enjoy life sometime. If you somehow die all of a sudden, you might regret not enjoying life yet,” Zhao Manyan chided him.

“You’re right about that.”

They had some cocktails under the warm sunlight coming through the sunroof. It was indeed a relaxing afternoon.

Time passed pretty quickly. Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai had agreed to meet at the auction in the evening.

They had just come out from the Pyramid, so of course they had some valuable loot with them. It would have been tricky to sell them in Egypt, so they decided to sell them in Athens instead.

They went back to the hotel and knocked on Mu Bai’s door.

Mu Bai finally opened the door after a while. He was still wearing the same stern face he’d had before they parted ways in the afternoon.

Mo Fan sensed that something was not right. He asked in a serious tone, “Mu Bai, is something troubling you!? Just tell us, don’t you trust us yet!?”

Zhao Manyan noticed something was strange about Mu Bai, too. He blurted out, “Are you under a Curse or something? Like you’re being haunted by a female Mummy from the Pyramid?”

Mo Fan immediately glared at Zhao Manyan, forcing him to shut his mouth.

“Something is happening,” Mu Bai confessed when the two asked about it. He continued, “It’s something about my cultivation. I’ve been stuck at the peak Advanced Level for quite some time.”

“The same goes with us,” Mo Fan sighed. “I thought it was something serious. Just think about it, we are all stuck in the same situation. Unfortunately, the Super Level isn’t that easy to achieve, even though some people have achieved it after observing flowers floating on the lake or listening to the falling leaves. It’s more about building it up. If you want to turn a river into a sea, you have to gather a hundred rivers... take your time,” Mo Fan advised. He knew why Mu Bai was feeling troubled.

Mo Fan knew how diligent Mu Bai was. He even thought Mu Bai was working harder than him at times. The man had only come so far because of his hard work and effort in searching for opportunities.

However, the Super Level was not achievable with mere diligence. Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were searching for their path to the Super Level, too. Unfortunately, the Pyramid did not have the things they were looking for. They had no choice but to place it in the hands of fate.

Heidi was in a similar situation. Her foundation was firmer, yet she also could not touch the Super Level.

“Mo Fan is right, you shouldn’t worry about it. It’s not easy to break through to the Super Level. Not everyone can become a Super Mage. Just enjoy the present, don’t think too much about it,” Zhao Manyan consoled him.

Mu Bai shook his head after hearing their comforting words.

He said after a slight hesitation, “Well... I think I found the next step.”

“Oh, isn’t that great... what the heck!?”

“Holy crap, what did you f**king say?”

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan’s eyes went wide as they stared at Mu Bai.

“I say, I might have probed the Super Level. My Galaxies are shifting, my Stars are trying to expand too. I’ve read about this in some books. They say it’s a sign that I’m close to breaking through to the Super Level. I think I should find a safe place with a high level of energy to see if I can achieve the Super Level,” Mu Bai said seriously.

“How did this happen?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“It was by chance. I found a Fruit of the Ice Realm in the Qinling Mountains. Two Great Ruler-level creatures were fighting over it. I accidentally fell into the valley they were fighting in, breaking more than twenty of my bones. I hid close to a mountain stream for half a month. In the end, the Ruler of the valley defeated the beast from the Qinling Mountains. I noticed the creature was eating fruit from a tree with frozen leaves close to the mountain stream, so I used Plant Magic to turn some herbs with hypnotizing effects nearby into juice and had the roots of the tree with frozen leaves absorb it. I was actually hiding right under the tree’s roots. It took half a month, but the fruits that the tree bore gained a certain hypnotizing effect. The Ruler eventually fell into a deep slumber. I took the Fruit of the Ice Realm from it and ran away,” Mu Bai told them.

“Was the thing really that good?” Mo Fan asked.

Mo Fan could easily guess how dangerous the situation was, even though Mu Bai was plainly describing it. He would have died if anything went wrong!

“Mm, but there’s a problem. The Fruit of the Ice Realm will only mature with a unique poison, that was said to be extinct. I wasn’t sure if the poison of the Huntsman Spider in the Pyramid would work, but it actually did when I tried it out...” Mu Bai said.

“That’s...that’s unbelievable! So you’re saying that you’ve probed the Super Level with the Fruit of the Ice Realm?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“I guess so. I think it’s because my Primary Element is Ice, and my Secondary Element is Plant. The fruit matches perfectly with them. It was matured with poison too, and my Tertiary Element was Poison... even though it’s pretty weak at the moment,” Mu Bai said.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan exchanged glances.

Was this for real? They had only gone away to enjoy themselves a comfortable bath, and yet Mu Bai had already taken the lead and probed the Super Level before them!

Was there anything worse than this!?

Chapter 1623: The Horn of the Deer God

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“I’m thinking of dying now, what about you?”

“I don’t feel any better than you.”

“We were worried he was in some kind of trouble, but it turns out that he’s quitting our team of Advanced Mages!”

“Should we take him out before he attempts the breakthrough? If he did break through to the Super Level, we will lose our only chance...”

“Mo Fan, you’re a madman!”

The street lamps extended the shadows of the two depressed figures. Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were walking along the streets. Mu Bai had totally ruined their pleasant mood from the afternoon.

Hah? Weren’t they supposed to be happy for their friend?

Happy my ass, they had put in so much effort looking for the Totem Beasts while saving countless lives, yet the Heavens had let Mu Bai achieve the Super Level first...

Mo Fan’s cultivation was at least an entire street ahead of Mu Bai’s back in high school, yet the goddamned bottleneck of the Advanced Level had allowed Mu Bai to take the lead. He could not deny Mu Bai’s fortuitous discovery and diligence, but seriously, all five of his Elements had already reached their peak!

Either way, Mo Fan was seriously not happy... even if Mu Bai could not defeat him after achieving the Super Level, he would still be displeased.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan continued on their way to the auction, but they were clearly not in the mood anymore.

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During the auction, Mo Fan was constantly thinking about Mu Bai, ignoring how precious the items that were being auctioned off were. He had initially planned to get himself some reliable defensive Equipment.

“The next item is an artifact from the East. I wonder if anyone here knows its origin... the artifact is called the Horn of the Deer God. An appraiser believes it’s related to an ancient protector creature. It’s definitely valuable in the eyes of a collector. The starting price is thirteen million!” the auctioneer briefly explained for the crowd.

If an appraiser they found could determine the value of the ancient artifact, the auctioneer would only sell it at a satisfying price, or to some collector to earn a fortune. Since it was difficult to appraise the value of an ancient artifact, most people only collected them as a hobby. Some might have some special uses, raising the price of the artifact tenfold. Therefore, the prices between ancient artifacts with known powers and the artifacts with unknown abilities varied greatly!

The auctioneer obviously had not discovered the abilities of the Horn of the Deer God, as they only had a brief description of it. The starting price was only set at thirteen million because it was an antique that might appeal to rich collectors.

“Are they seriously selling that for almost a billion!?” Zhao Manyan blurted out.

Thirteen million euros was around a billion Chinese yuan, an amount that many Advanced Mages could only earn by risking their lives.

“Fifteen million!” Mo Fan suddenly yelled.

Zhao Manyan was startled. He said, “Are you out of your mind? Why would you buy that thing?”

“Sixteen million!” a man countered.

“Seventeen million!” Mo Fan raised his bid without any hesitation.

The other man did not raise his bid further.

“Seventeen million it is, it seems like this young man here is an impressive collector! I hope the Horn of Deer God will grant you immense luck!” the emcee said.

“Oh my, I know you aren’t in a great mood, but you shouldn’t vent your frustrations by wasting your money. We are bidding in euros, that thing just cost you one point five billion!” Zhao Manyan swore at him.

Mo Fan quickly paid the money to claim the item. The auctioneer would pay the tax on his behalf.

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“Sir, do you want to take the item now? We can deliver it to your place...”

“I’ll take it now.”

“Sure.”

Mo Fan felt much more at ease after claiming the Horn of the Deer God.

Zhao Manyan came up to him while drinking a bottle of juice, his face depressed. “I know you earned a fortune from the bounty for the Tears of Medusa, but you shouldn’t waste it like that. Why don’t you tell me what the heck this shitty horn is good for?”

“Old Zhao, can’t you tell?” Mo Fan asked seriously.

“Yes I can, you’re an idiot!”

“Are you a pig? I see money as more important than my life, so why would I waste my money on something useless?! This thing, it’s a Totem Artifact!” Mo Fan declared.

Zhao Manyan’s expression immediately livened up. He took the Horn of the Deer God, currently sealed in a glass container, and studied it carefully. “Why do you say it’s a Totem Artifact?”

“Look, there’s a Totem Seal,’ Mo Fan pointed at the lines on the horn.

The lines were not obvious because of the horn’s condition. Some were thick, some were thin. Only people that were familiar with Totem Seals would notice them.

“I...I don’t see it...” Zhao Manyan admitted.

The truth was, Mo Fan had not seen the Totem Seal, either. He only knew it was related to a Totem Beast when Little Loach alerted him!

Little Loach rarely showed any interest in other things, except stuff at the level of the Pharaoh’s Spring and the Totem Artifacts.

Mo Fan bid decisively for the Horn of God Deer when he noticed Little Loach was interested in it.

Mo Fan had immediately taken a closer look at the horn, and discovered that the lines on it did resemble a Totem Seal when looked at from certain angles. He was convinced that it once belonged to a Totem Beast!

The Totem Artifacts were all long lost. Shao Zheng had tried looking for them, yet he only managed to find some hints of them. Mo Fan did not expect to find one of them here in Athens!

It might mean that many Totem Artifacts had actually ended up in foreign countries. Some were being displayed in houses as rare collector’s items, others were circulating in the auctions!

“It really belonged to a Totem Beast? What could it be?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed, choosing to believe in Mo Fan.

If they could track down another Totem Beast, they might have a chance to break the chains of the Advanced Level, too!

Mu Bai had already found his path to the Super Level. The two of them would have to work harder. It did not feel good knowing that Mu Bai had now caught up to them!

“It must be. We’ll look for information about a Totem Beast that resembles a deer... with the Totem Seal, we should be able to find more information about it. Perhaps we can find a Totem Beast like the Moon Moth Phoenix, or something stronger!” Mo Fan conjectured happily.

“HAHAHA, we stumbled across it by luck, despite having no luck when we were actually looking for it!”

Chapter 1624: Her Intelligence Is Several Times Yours

Mo Fan initially planned to visit Xinxia, but was disappointed to learn that she was not at the Parthenon Temple. She was currently in England.

Mo Fan was utterly speechless. He did not even bother to check Xinxia's schedule before coming all the way here. She was still a candidate, after all, so she had to be extremely busy with a lot of things. After asking around, Mo Fan learned that Xinxia had paid a visit to Ayleen's clan.

"Does Ayleen have some influence in England?" Mo Fan asked, looking confused as he stood at the foot of the mountain.

The Parthenon Temple was as crowded as usual. The mountain paths were full of believers slowly making their way to the Hall of Faith, even on a rainy day.

The truth was, many believers did not come for their own sake. They were here on behalf of their family members. If they could receive the blessings of the Mountain of the Goddess, their families would be freed from sickness and disease.

It was normal for people to get sick, be it serious or trivial. Those sicknesses would not necessarily cost them their lives, but would still torture them from the moment they woke up to when they could finally sleep. The pain would accompany them always, be it on sunny or rainy days.

The blessings and the power of faith of the Parthenon Temple were not purely psychological. Its ability to drive away plague and pain was matchless. Only the people that had been through torture and pain from disease knew how precious being healthy was. Therefore, the Parthenon Temple was never short on disciples!

"Ayleen might only be around our age, but her status in England is quite extraordinary. She's from the reputable Victoria clan, who once had an impressive queen. Their queen earned a lot of respect from many important parties during the political crisis. You know how strong an influence the Casas have in Europe, right? As a matter of fact, the Casas were once vassals to the Victoria clan. The nobility might not have as much power as the royalty, but they still have a huge say at the international level! Xinxia is smart to cooperate with the Victoria clan. They are rather conservative, and they believe in resolving conflicts peacefully and putting people first," Zhao Manyan said.

Zhao Manyan knew Mo Fan was clueless about things like this.

"Does Ayleen have a say, too?" Mo Fan asked.

"Of course she does, she's the primary successor! It's why she is called the Great Duchess of England! Xinxia is around the same age as Ayleen. I bet they will become friends very easily. From what I know, the Victoria clan is not fond of the way Izisha was ruling the Parthenon Temple. It's unlikely they will support her now that she has resurrected," Zhao Manyan stated firmly.

"So Xinxia is attending to some serious business in England. I was hoping she would be back soon. Forget it, I won't disturb her at a time like this." Mo Fan shook his head, and gave up on the thought of giving Xinxia a call.

Xinxia would be worried if she knew he was in Athens. He had been missing for quite some time, after all!

“Xinxia is pretty good at grasping the big picture. If she manages to get the Victoria clan’s support, the situation might not be as one-sided as after Izisha secured the Casas’ support,” Zhao Manyan judged.

“Is she really that brilliant? Why didn’t I notice it before?” Mo Fan raised his brows.

“The two of you grew up together. In your eyes, Xinxia will always be the little sister under your protection. You assumed she was weak and unable to protect herself because she couldn’t walk, but you’ve really underestimated her. Her intelligence is several times yours. How did she survive the deceptions at the Parthenon Temple, where everyone is trying to outwit one another? Look at how she’s competing with Izisha. Don’t you know who Izisha is? If she wants to kill someone, the person might even kneel and thank her for her kindness!

“What about the incident at the Alps? She was killing three birds with a single arrow... Xinxia is going up against someone like her; the very fact that she hasn’t lost yet indicates how wise and insightful she is. I initially thought she was going to lose for sure once the Casas were involved, and she would soon be sent back to our homeland, but she immediately set her eyes on England to obtain support from the conservative Victorian clan. She managed to recover some lost ground!” Zhao Manyan pointed out.

“Is she really that smart?” Mo Fan exclaimed in shock.

“Brother, the Victoria Clan is just like the Mu Clan in our country. They might hold a grudge against Izisha, but that doesn’t mean they will support another Candidate. The Candidate must have the bearing of a leader and know how to assess and control the situation in order to win their support. It is important to understand the complicated relationships between factions of different countries, too. Sharing the same beliefs isn’t a good enough reason for them to work together. Most importantly, it is how she negotiated and convinced the Victoria clan to reach a mutual agreement and support her. She couldn’t just win over their support by remaining silent...

“You must understand, if the Victoria clan does not intervene in the election for the Goddess, it’s unlikely that Izisha would do anything to them if Xinxia lost. However, if they choose to support Xinxia, what do you think Izisha is going to do to them if Xinxia loses? The Victoria clan are not idiots. Them being conservative means they won’t easily take a side, but Xinxia managed to convince them to side with her...

“Man, am I playing the lute to a cow now? Can you please spend more time learning about the current news? Yes, you might not be interested, but you should know the basics so you understand the situation your woman is in,” Zhao Manyan told him sharply.

Mo Fan immediately felt awkward. He was more ashamed than ever.

“I finally realized something. You two might have grown up together, but Xinxia has all the brains, while you took all the muscles,” Zhao Manyan said disdainfully.

“You sound like I’m so useless, yet why do you only know how to waste money when your family is so good at earning it!?” Mo Fan rebuked.

“What do you know? I’m just not interested in money!” Zhao Manyan refuted promptly.

“Exactly! I’m not interested in authority, either!” Mo Fan declared.

“Fine, we are both cultivators!”

“Speaking of which, how does the election of the Parthenon Temple work?” Mo Fan asked.

“Through votes, of course, votes from the Magic Associations across the world! The Parthenon Temple has temples all over the world, which means their believers are everywhere, too! I’m not too sure about the ratios, but I think the votes from Mages weigh more. Governments aren’t allowed to vote, so the Parthenon Temple has fostered close ties with the renowned clans. Apart from them, votes from schools and institutions are very important, too. The higher their rankings, the more weighty their votes are,” Zhao Manyan explained for him.

“What about the Alps Institute? Does their vote count?” Mo Fan asked.

“Of course, and their vote matters a lot, too! The Alps Institute visit different countries and take in orphans. They have built many orphanages in many countries. They have a good reputation, and since these orphans strive unremittingly to become better, the Alps Institute always has great talents among their students. You know how hostile the Alps Institute is toward the Parthenon Temple. Even though their vote means a lot, they have never voted in the election for the Goddess. They might be a great opportunity for Xinxia. If she can obtain their support, Izisha would surely panic!” Zhao Manyan said.

The Alps Institute had orphanages across the world; those orphanages were teaching orphans magic like normal schools. They would bring the talented ones to the Alps Institute.

Every graduate of the Alps Institute was extremely grateful to the school once they moved on with their life. Therefore, the orphanages were kind of like a religion, too, and a strong one at that!

“The approaches that the Alps Institute and the Parthenon Temple take are very similar, but they are involved in different fields. The Parthenon Temple focuses on healing the sick, while the Alps are helping the homeless kids and fostering them into people that make great contributions to society. If the Alps Institute and the Parthenon Temple could work together, it would help the Parthenon Temple recruit more believers in a different field... in return, the locals might pay more respect to the leaders of the temples, too!” Zhao Manyan declared.

“Would that really work?” Mo Fan blurted out in surprise.

“Your eyes are only fixed on the beauties of the Alps Institute, you only care about their bodies and their good looks. You have no idea that they are as influential as living Buddhas in society...” Zhao Manyan sniffed.

“F**k me, who was the one that was acting like an aroused dog at the Alps Institute? Who kept telling me that his flag was raised twenty-four hours a day!?” Mo Fan immediately swore.

“Are you seriously thinking of helping Xinxia build a connection with the Alps Institute?” Zhao Manyan realized what Mo Fan was thinking.

“Hehe, Xinxia has been working so hard. Shouldn’t I, as her man, give her some support? Heidi and Brianca are going to be in charge of the Alps Institute in the future. I can work on them first, then slowly convince Headmistress Perry and Miss Ceylan. It’s been generations, why do they have to hold onto the grudge still...” Mo Fan said with a smile.

“That’s not a bad idea. The Alps Institute has already provoked the Casas, meaning that they have lost one of their backers. If the Parthenon Temple can let go of the past with Xinxia’s help and help the Alps Institute overcome their financial difficulties, it’s not impossible for them to be working together,” Zhao Manyan admitted.

Chapter 1625: The Insider with Information on the Deer God

Headmistress Perry had clearly offended the Casas by protecting the traitor.

She had still had a chance to alleviate the conflict between them and the Casas if she had handed the culprit over. However, Mo Fan could not help but think that Headmistress Perry totally deserved his respect whenever he recalled her words.

Even if the girl had betrayed the Alps Institute and brought so much trouble to the school, as long as she was still a student of the Alps Institute, Headmistress Perry would still make sure that she was judged fairly, instead of letting the Casas torture her.

It was rare to witness such integrity in the current day. Only the Alps Institute, which had remained true to their principles and values by secluding itself from the world, could do so!

Mo Fan believed the Alps Institute should not be blamed for what had happened. They were using their resources to help orphanages across the world. He believed Headmistress Perry and the others were working hard to secure the funds needed.

The Parthenon Temple was resourceful, and their businesses were all over the place. The reflexology center that Zhao Manyan brought him to was a huge money-making machine, not to mention the lands, ore veins, and herb gardens they owned, and the donations from their believers...

Xinxia might not be the Treasurer, but she was a Candidate. She had to have a certain say in the finances. If Xinxia could help the Parthenon Temple and the Alps Institute bury the hatchet and break the barrier between the two factions, Headmistress Perry would no longer have to worry about funds. She might even get more money for the orphanages. After all, the Parthenon Temple obviously had a greater influence. In addition to that, many factions that were worried about provoking the Parthenon Temple could finally work closely with the Alps Institute!

“Mo Fan, it’s not that easy to bury the hatchet. I think you should let Xinxia talk to the Alps Institute in person... Brianca and Heidi are definitely the Alps Institute’s successors. You can settle them first. Invite them out for dinner, and have a pleasant conversation with the women. As long as you don’t leave a bad impression and try to play some mind games, it’s easy to become good friends with them. Don’t mention a word about your plan to work together with them. Just be friends first. When they notice how pure and kind Xinxia is, you can then spill the beans. It’s a lot easier that way!” Zhao Manyan said.

“You’re right, one step at a time,” Mo Fan nodded.

Brianca and Heidi were biased against the Parthenon Temple. They did not even want to come to Athens in the first place. If he told them a Candidate was interested in working with them, they might assume the Candidate had an ulterior motive!

“Then I guess we’ll stay in Athens for a while. I like this city, HAHA!” Zhao Manyan laughed.

“Mm, it’s not a bad place.”

“Mo Fan, I’ve provided you with so many insights. Can’t you sneak me into the Hall of the Goddess? I heard it’s the paradise every man is looking for. The whole place is full of beauties; the Servants, the Muses, the Saintess, and female knights... man, I’m already getting excited from the thought of it,” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“The knights are all men.”

“Damn, I want to be a knight, then! Are they recruiting?...”

— —

Mo Fan still paid a visit to the Mountain of the Goddess. Zhao Manyan did not sneak in with Mo Fan as he had hoped. The Mountain of the Goddess was heavily guarded, and no one could set foot on it without permission. Zhao Manyan had no choice but to wander around in other areas.

Mo Fan went straight to the mountain allocated to people who were convalescing in the Parthenon Temple.

The Mountain of the Goddess was pretty huge, with a complicated layout. One would see a new utopia after crossing every rise. They might be residences of the Servants, the Muses, or even just gardens where some special plants were nurtured.

A Probationary Servant was guiding Mo Fan. She was very chatty, and kept asking Mo Fan about his relationship with Xinxia. Mo Fan had no idea what to say to her.

They finally arrived at a little residence covered in greenery. When Mo Fan went inside, he saw a skinny woman standing below a tree, holding a little bird that had been knocked to the ground by the strong wind. She seemed to be searching for the little guy’s nest, to put it back.

“Senior Sister Leng Qing, I’ll do it!” Mo Fan went up and took the little bird before leaping up into the tree.

Mo Fan placed the bird back into its nest in just a few seconds, then nimbly jumped back down from the tree like a monkey.

“Mo Fan, when did you arrive?” Leng Qing smiled. Mo Fan was the only person that could visit her while she was recovering here.

“I just got here. How are you?” Mo Fan asked.

“Not bad, just a little weak... I feel like the wind could easily knock me down,” Leng Qing sighed.

Leng Qing had slimmed down a lot. Even though Xinxia managed to drag her back from the depths of Hell, she would need a long time to recover from her injuries, especially her cultivation.

He could no longer feel the powerful aura of a Super Mage from Leng Qing. In fact, she looked weaker than a normal person. He wondered how long it would take for her to reclaim the imposing bearing of an Elder of the Magic Court!

“Take your time,” Mo Fan said softly.

“Mm, it doesn’t feel too bad to be like this.” Leng Qing went indoors.

“Lingling contacted me not long ago. She sounded like there was something urgent, but she didn’t want to tell me on the phone. Do you know what it was?” Mo Fan asked.

Leng Qing lifted her gaze. “She also sounded like she wanted to tell me something the last time we were on the phone,” Leng Qing admitted.

“Oh, she might have found something,” Mo Fan mused.

“Why are you in Athens? I thought Xinxia wasn’t here,” Leng Qing asked curiously, changing the topic.

“I just came to take a look at the auctions. Nothing much.” Mo Fan did not tell her about the Pyramid. It would be too complicated to explain it all again.

“Did you find anything interesting? The auctions in Athens are pretty famous,” Leng Qing asked, interested.

“I only bought an artifact. It might be related to a Totem Beast. It’s called the Horn of the Deer God or something...” Mo Fan said.

“The Horn of the Deer God?” Leng Qing was astounded.

“Did you know about it?” Mo Fan was surprised.

“Do you remember the Enforcement Union’s Oath Tree? An ancient Deer God once lived under it. I heard Tang Zhong and a senior talking about it. You should ask Tang Zhong for some of the details...” Leng Qing said.

Mo Fan was overjoyed. It turned out that someone from his homeland knew the information he was looking for, and it was someone he was familiar with, too!

That old man Tang Zhong, why didn’t he tell me he had information on another Totem Beast?

Chapter 1626 The Huge Shadow in the Sea At Nigh

He brought Leng Qing down the mountain to have dinner with the others.

Mo Fan was thinking of having pizza as dinner, but Zhao Manyan immediately rejected his proposal.

Mo Fan’s thoughts were full of pizzas whenever he was around the Mediterranean Sea. He would rather go to Pizza Hut if he had a choice.

Zhao Manyan’s choice was completely different; it was on a mountainside facing the calm sea. The food was delicious, and opposite him were some gorgeous ladies. It was perfect for the atmosphere... huh, why was Mu Bai here, too? Who invited this assh***? Why didn’t he go die instead!?

“And this is?” Brianca asked politely.

“Leng Qing, my senior sister. She’s also the Vice Head of the Lingyin Enforcement Union. She has been convalescing here lately,” Mo Fan introduced her.

“Nice to meet you! Mo Fan told me that you two are from the Alps Institute. I’ve always wanted to visit it,” Leng Qing smiled. She surprisingly had a gentle, elegant demeanor, perhaps because she had spent quite some time resting in the Parthenon Temple. She was not like that in the past. She was simply so busy with the Enforcement Union that she had simply put everything else aside.

It was true that a person’s frame of mind would change after experiencing death. That being said, why did his habit of courting death never change, even though he was constantly roaming in front of the gates of Hell?...

“China’s Enforcement Union, a reputable organization! I didn’t expect their elders to be so young,” Brianca complimented her.

“Stop fawning on one another, will you? It will only make us feel worse,” Zhao Manyan groaned.

Leng Qing was around the same age as Brianca, but both of them were already Super Mages. Zhao Manyan’s mood worsened as soon as he thought about it.

“Speaking of which, Miss Brianca, where did you go after you left us?” Mo Fan asked curiously.

“I went to investigate something, mm...” Brianca glanced at Leng Qing. She paused briefly before spilling the beans, “A Candidate of the Parthenon Temple might be responsible for the conspiracy at the Alps Institute.”

“Oh, I see!” Mo Fan nodded. He did not go any further.

Mo Fan already knew Edith was taking orders from Izisha. Izisha was the one who had put Herr Casa under the poisonous Curse, but as long as Edith did not admit it, Mo Fan could not afford to shed light on it. He had not told Brianca and Heidi about it.

To his surprise, Headmistress Perry, Miss Ceylan, and Miss Brianca were not easy to fool, either. If they had already figured it out, the situation was clearly heading the way Mo Fan favored. Otherwise, that detestable Izisha would still act like she had nothing to do with it, even though she was the one pulling the strings!

“Which candidate are you referring to?” Leng Qing asked.

“It must be Izisha,” Mo Fan said.

Brianca glanced at Mo Fan before nodding, “The whole thing isn’t as simple as it seems. Edith also admitted something shocking at the Holy Judgment Court.”

“It looks like Headmistress Perry’s decision was right?” Mo Fan wondered.

Headmistress Perry was willing to protect Edith, even if it meant provoking the Casas. Edith did not completely lose her rationality. She had admitted Izisha was behind it in the end, but did not confess much. Therefore, Brianca had to investigate further.

As for the details of the conspiracy, or if Izisha was up to something worse behind the scenes, the Alps Institute would have to seek out the truth themselves. After all, he did not know much about it, either!

“Humph, the people of the Parthenon Temple are no good!” Heidi said.

“Not everyone there is hateful,” Mo Fan countered awkwardly.

Mo Fan suddenly realized something troublesome. Heidi and Brianca had never bothered differentiating between Izisha and Xinxia, since they were both from the Parthenon Temple. It was all the Parthenon Temple’s fault. The Parthenon Temple were the bad guys!

At this rate, considering how stubborn the people of the Alps Institute were, they would never accept any funding from the Parthenon Temple, even if it meant closing orphanages!

Mo Fan was thinking of building a bridge between them, but was already getting a huge headache from it.

“Let’s just eat. Why do we have to talk about something so complicated while we are having dinner?” Zhao Manyan interrupted with a sigh.

Mo Fan rubbed his temples. It seemed it was unwise for him to introduce Xinxia to them soon... He sighed. Why did women have to be so complicated? Couldn’t they just sit down and gossip or discuss cosmetics peacefully? Why did they have to fight for power until their heads bled!?

“Does anyone feel the tables shaking?” Mu Bai, who had been quiet suddenly said.

“Zhao Manyan must be shaking his leg,” Mo Fan immediately commented.

“Bullshit!”

The plates on the table suddenly bounced into the air as they were talking. Their food scattered across the table.

Their glasses were softly knocking into one another, clinking. The tables and chairs were shaking.

“An earthquake?” Mo Fan asked.

“Look out the window!” Leng Qing pointed outside.

The spacious windows made it easy for the people inside to enjoy a beautiful view of the sea at night. It felt like they were hanging right above the water. To their astonishment, a huge shadow had appeared from the darkness!

The waves from the sea could only reach its knees. Every step it took triggered a huge quake, and its head almost touched the clouds. When it headed toward one of the cliffs, it turned out that the cliff only reached its waist. The huge figure easily strode right over it!

“Our honorable guests, please remain calm. It’s only a Tyrant Titan. We are very close to the Parthenon Temple’s Mountain of the God’s Seal, and to the south and west are areas the Tyrant Titans are active in. Our restaurant is located inside the safe zone. The Tyrant Titan is actually quite far away from us. If it comes any closer, the powerful Mages of the Parthenon Temple will drive it away. Please enjoy your

meals," a voice announced through the sound system. It sounded like a cabin crewmember on a plane, reminding the passengers to sit tight and put their seatbelts on when turbulence occurred.

Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan almost dropped their jaws.

Holy crap, to think that they would see a Tyrant Titan while they were having dinner, not to mention how the restaurant was brushing it off so calmly! To their surprise, the people in the restaurant did not panic at all. Some of the kids even ran to the windows to take pictures, like they were looking at an elephant in a zoo!

Weren't Russians normally known for being fearless? Since when were the Greeks so fearless, too?

"It's pretty common for Tyrant Titans to show up in Athens. I bet the people here have already gotten used to it. These Tyrant Titans aren't that hostile to normal civilians. They are mainly after the Mages and the Parthenon Temple, so the Athenians aren't that afraid of them," Leng Qing explained.

Mo Fan had been told that the Parthenon Temple was constantly fighting the Tyrant Titans. He was quite shocked to witness it in person for the first time.

"It's at least a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan," he noticed.

"Mm, I noticed it roaming close to the safe zone lately. It would hide in the water when the Mages showed up. The government also claims that this Tyrant Titan isn't aggressive, so the people aren't worried," Leng Qing said.

The Tyrant Titan's cry sounded like the cry of a whale. The deep cry broadcasting its strength echoed through the night sky. Mo Fan turned around to take a closer look. He saw the Tyrant Titan slowly disappearing into the mists on the sea, but its cry was still echoing in his mind.

"It sounds desperate," Apas said softly.

"How can you tell? Why do I feel like it's showing off its strength, like it is trying to attract a female Tyrant Titan to it?" Zhao Manyan said.

"The despair will soon turn into violence. You should warn the people in Athens about it. It's going to bring a bloodbath," Apas said.

The others looked at Apas. They did not expect a young woman like her to say something like that in such a firm voice.

"Are you sure?" Mo Fan asked.

"Mm, its cry is full of sorrow. I think someone has taken something precious from it, and it doesn't know where to look for it. If it was roaming close to the city lately, it means it hasn't given up yet, but its cry just then... it means it has lost all hope," Apas said.

The others were confused after hearing Apas' explanation.

"Mo Fan, come to think of it, do you remember the heart of a young Tyrant Titan that was auctioned off a few days ago? It's definitely something that a Basic or Intermediate Earth Mage could only dream of. A renowned clan ended up buying it for a huge sum. They gave it to the young disciple of another

renowned clan they were trying to establish a connection with on the spot,” Zhao Manyan spoke up after remembering something.

“Oh, I remember that, too,” Mo Fan nodded.

The heart of a young Tyrant Titan! Mo Fan remembered it was the item right after the Horn of the Deer God. He had even exclaimed how lucky it was to be a disciple of a renowned clan. They could afford to spend so much money on these rare resources for young Mages below the age of twenty. These young Mages were clearly going to be unbeatable among the people of their age!

Chapter 1627: Splitting Up

“If she’s right, the Parthenon Temple should be on alert,” Leng Qing frowned.

If the city was in danger, they could not afford to take it lightly. If the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan suddenly attacked the city while the Mages were not ready, the casualties would be horrendous in mere seconds. It would turn into a disaster!

“It’s very smart. It has been wandering around looking for the city’s weak spot,” Apas pointed out.

“Oh, oh, I have to call someone!” Mo Fan realized that the situation was a lot more serious than he had imagined.

The Parthenon Temple was responsible for Athens’ safety, especially when a Tyrant Titan was involved. If the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was really planning its attack, things would go south real fast if the people naively thought the creature was not aggressive.

Mo Fan went to a corner and dialed Xinxia’s number.

As he thought, the person that picked up his call was the old woman, Tata. Tata told Mo Fan that Xinxia had gone to bed. She would not allow them to have a long phone call late at night.

“I have something important to tell her, I promise,” Mo Fan said.

“You can tell me, then,” Tata grunted back.

Mo Fan always called Xinxia late at night; his calls usually lasted for at least an hour or two. Xinxia was already worn out from her duties that morning as a Candidate for the role of the Goddess. It would be terrible if she did not get enough rest at night. She was no longer a university student!

“Ask the Hall of Knights to keep a close eye on the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan that has been showing up close to Athens lately. It’s on the verge of losing its mind. It’s a ticking time bomb that might endanger the city!” Mo Fan said.

“We have experts observing the Tyrant Titan. Don’t you worry about it. If there’s nothing else, I will be hanging up...” Tata said.

“Why do you always have to be so stubborn, you old hag!?” Mo Fan snarled.

This old woman kept on intervening whenever he gave Xinxia a call. He would have to prepare a private phone for Xinxia that could only call him or accept his call. Did he really have to book a time in advance just to call his wife!?

“Kid, when are you going to learn to be respectful toward your elders?” Tata grunted back.

Mo Fan was enraged when the other end hung up. He had an urge to go to England right away and teach that old woman a lesson!

“How was it?” Leng Qing asked.

“Tata didn’t take my warning seriously. She believes in the Hall of Knights’ decision,” Mo Fan said helplessly.

“Can we trust the little girl’s words?” Leng Qing said.

“Yes, she can understand demon creatures, and she’s very talented with the Psychic Element, too...” Mo Fan said.

Was this a joke question? Apas was the successor of the Medusa Queen, a creature that had been around for as long as the Tyrant Titans. They most likely shared the same language! Besides, Apas’ ability to see through someone’s thoughts was insane. She could easily read the Tyrant Titan’s mind from experience and instinct alone. The Tyrant Titan was clearly not as gentle and peaceful as the Hall of Knights claimed. It was only the calm before the storm!

“What should we do now?” Mu Bai believed Apas, and began to worry.

“Aren’t you a Super Mage? We’ll leave it in the hands of the Super Mages, then. Us Advanced Mages will just sit here and eat our food while enjoying the show you’re going to put up,” Zhao Manyan said. He sounded envious.

Mu Bai was speechless. Was it my fault for advancing first? Why is this idiot acting like he is going to break all ties?

“The people of the Parthenon Temple are so unreliable. Why do they even have so many believers!?” Heidi harrumphed coldly, showing her bias against the Parthenon Temple again.

“We should follow it, I have a bad feeling about it,” Brianca said.

“Miss Brianca, we should let the Parthenon Temple handle it instead. They would be held responsible if anything happens,” Heidi countered.

“But so many innocent lives are in danger. We shouldn’t be gloating in a situation like this. Let’s hope we were wrong about it. It’s better than witnessing a tragedy,” Brianca said.

“...” Zhao Manyan was utterly speechless. He had a sudden feeling that he would be involved in all kinds of messes whenever he was with these living Buddhas.

They had just escaped from the Cruel Ocean Serpent not long ago, but they were now going after a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan! The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was obviously stronger than the Cruel Ocean

Serpent. Why couldn't they just enjoy their dinner in peace and pretend they did not see it? Why couldn't they just enjoy their vacation!?

It really complied with the saying, 'The world really isn't that eventful, but a person that loves meddling in other people's business will find themselves in all kinds of trouble!'

"The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan won't necessarily attack now, right? We aren't sure when it's going to make its move. We can't just keep following it," Zhao Manyan interrupted hastily.

"How about this? We'll split into two groups. Some of us will keep an eye on the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan, and hold it back until the people of the Parthenon Temple arrive if it happens to go berserk. The other group will look into the heart of the young Tyrant Titan that the renowned clan bought during the auction. If the heart really belongs to the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan's kin, we must tell the Hall of Knights. Without that connection, the Hall of Knights is going to lean toward their academics. Once we manage to convince the Hall of Knights, it should be able to keep the situation under control," Leng Qing advised them.

As expected of an Elder of the Enforcement Union, Leng Qing immediately proposed the necessary arrangements. They could not afford to keep waiting and following the Tyrant Titan around. At least it was still behaving calmly for now, which was why the people did not assume it was aggressive. However, once they found out the truth about the heart of the young Tyrant Titan, the Hall of Knights would treat it more seriously!

"Alright! Heidi, Zhao Manyan, Mu Bai, and I will keep an eye on the Tyrant Titan. Mo Fan, Apas, and Leng Qing, you will investigate the two renowned clans," Brianca agreed with the arrangements, and quickly allocated the teams.

"Why do I have to keep an eye on the Tyrant Titan? Why can't I investigate the renowned clans? Shouldn't Mo Fan be in the other group!?" Zhao Manyan quickly protested.

"You are a defensive Mage. If the Tyrant Titan goes berserk, you are our best bet to protect the people!" Brianca said.

Their main focus was to protect the people, not to fight the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan!

"Got it. Leng Qing, do you know anyone from the two renowned clans?" Mo Fan asked.

"Mm, I do know a few; one of them is the supplier of the high-quality Hundred Blood Leaves for the Parthenon Temple. They are related to a reputable old man in charge of the Hall of Faith." Leng Qing was fairly familiar with the network in the Parthenon Temple. After all, she had quite a lot of free time while she was convalescing.

Chapter 1628: Stumbling into Old Enemies in a Foreign Country

The Berlens were a relatively new renowned clan in Greece. They had risen abruptly in recent years, managed by a woman from a small family that people had almost forgotten. To Mo Fan's surprise, the reflexology center that Zhao Manyan and him visited was owned by the Berlens.

Every renowned clan that rose quickly would normally have a legendary member who had attracted many Mages to join them. It would also gather others with the same surname into their clan, but the Berlens were slightly different, as they did not care much about their surname. Therefore, the clan's members had different surnames!

"I met her twice. She's indeed an impressive person. By the way, she's a beauty too," Leng Qing informed them.

"Good to know, it's easier for a man like me to come to terms with a beautiful lady," Mo Fan said shamelessly. He then pointed at Apas and added, "See, even such a good-looking angel was conquered by my charm. Right, Apas?"

"Hehe..." Apas laughed half-heartedly, a strong disdain in her eyes.

Leng Qing was amused by the brief exchange between them as they waited before the door to the manor. It opened soon.

"Please inform your head that Leng Qing from China's Magic City is here," Leng Qing said.

"Yes, Madam. Please wait here for the time being," the tuxedoed butler nodded.

They did not wait for too long. The butler ushered them to a garden full of fragrant blue flowers. The garden was delicately decorated, with a man-made pond at the center. It was perfectly clear, like a huge blue gem embedded in the garden.

There was a building beside the lake, and a glass corridor extended out across the lake from it. On the lake were a few white pavilions with dining tables and chairs. The woman who was the head of the clan was seated in the main pavilion, waiting for her sudden guests.

"What's going on here? Aren't we just paying her a visit? Why did it feel like...we are attending a secret date?" Mo Fan was utterly confused.

Leng Qing was very surprised. The dining tables and drinks were clearly prepared in advance, yet they had only waited briefly at the entrance.

"Please follow me," the butler politely ushered them on.

The three followed the butler to meet the head of the clan. She was indeed a beauty, especially her eyes, which were as blue as the lake, and as gorgeous as the stars. They could sense a unique noble bearing from her even before she spoke.

"Mm?" the head murmured when Leng Qing and the others came closer.

"Rosie!" Leng Qing called out when she noticed the head of the clan seemed a little surprised.

Meanwhile, another butler had brought three Asians to the pavilion. They happened to be coming from the opposite direction.

Rosie was startled, and looked at the other group.

The butler that led Mo Fan and his group realized he might have brought in the wrong guests. He immediately put on an apologetic face and turned to Leng Qing, Mo Fan, and Apas, "I'm sorry, my mistress is going to be busy receiving three important..."

"Leng Qing, you came just in time. I'm about to receive three guests that are also from China's Magic City. I was thinking that since you are all from the same place, it would be easier for us to get along. Do you mind?" Rosie did not let the butler finish the sentence. She rose to her feet and walked up to Leng Qing to receive her in person.

Leng Qing already felt a little awkward. It was obvious that the butler had mistaken them for the other group.

Rosie happened to have prepared the place to receive three other guests from China. The butler must have struggled to distinguish between Asian faces. He had assumed Mo Fan and his group were the guests, and therefore immediately ushered them in. However, the other butler happened to be ushering the actual guests that Rosie had invited in right after them.

However, Leng Qing immediately shook off the awkward feeling after hearing Rosie's words.

Rosie invited them to take a seat before heading to the glass corridor to receive the other three important guests.

"I happened to have some guests from the same city as yours today. I've boldly invited them to have dinner with us. I hope you won't mind," Rosie said with a gentle smile, while nodding at Mo Fan and the others who had taken their seats.

"Why would we? We know you have a lot of connections. We are pleased to meet other young talented Mages too," the young lady walking ahead of the group said.

The woman had a gentle and soothing voice.

"I don't mind, as long as they aren't irritating," a handsome man said. He happened to glance at Apas as he finished the sentence. His eyes glittered after seeing Apas's unusual temperament.

Innocent and alluring were opposite traits for a girl, yet he was seeing both traits from Apas. His first impression toward Apas was innocent and pure, yet her skin, body, and eyebrows were surprisingly alluring!

Rosie noticed that the handsome man was not acting friendly, but she had to play the proper hostess under the circumstances.

Luckily, the table was big enough to hold both groups. There were some vacant chairs on the side too. They just needed to move the chairs and set up the table with cutlery. It did not look like the table was set at the very last moment.

"It's you!" The Asian lady was surprised as soon as she saw Mo Fan.

"Oh!" Mo Fan let out a weird sound.

“It’s the young master of the Bai Clan. How surprising to see you enjoying the foreign culture in Greece? Or perhaps you are interested in Rosie, the beauty of the Berlens?” Mui Nuxin sat opposite Mo Fan with a smile. She sounded collected, but with an obvious hint of surprise.

“Ugh...” Mo Fan immediately felt awkward. The woman still remembered what had happened in the past.

What a coincidence, there was a misunderstanding when he had visited the Mui Clan too. Mui Nuxin mistook him as Bai Hongfei from the Bai Clan, which had ended up as a joke. He did not expect to stumble into Mui Nuxin again in Greece, especially after how the butler had mistaken them as Rosie’s guests.

“Bai Clan? You’re Bai Hongfei? Humph!” the handsome man glared at Mo Fan and grunted.

Mo Fan was utterly speechless. What did Bai Hongfei do this time? Why did the guy act like he was about to challenge him to a duel as soon as the name was mentioned?

“Oh wow, it sounds like Leng Qing is going to introduce an impressive handsome man to me. It’s great that you two know one another already,” Rosie said smoothly.

Rosie was not too surprised that the two groups actually knew one another. China might have a huge population, but the upper class and the renowned clans in China were fairly small, not to mention that they were both from the same city. It was reasonable for them to know one another.

“Of course he is, I’ve always wanted to invite this mysterious young man to be my guest, but he never showed up. It seems like I’m not as charming as Sister Rosie. I wouldn’t have had the chance to meet him if it wasn’t for you!” Mui Nuxin stared at Mo Fan.

“Mui Nuxin, don’t flatter me. Why are you in Athens?” Mo Fan inquired.

“I have some business here lately, and Sister Rosie and I happen to have some common goals...” Mui Nuxin said.

Mo Fan remembered that Mui Nuxin was a businesswoman engrossed in earning money. She might not understand anything about magic, but she was in charge of the Mui Clan’s financial affairs despite her age!

“It sounds like you often visit other countries to earn money from foreigners,” Mo Fan said.

“HAHA, you can say that!” Mui Nuxin laughed. She was in a good mood after Mo Fan’s sudden appearance.

“Stop having a conversation on your own. Shouldn’t you introduce them to us properly? Nuxin?” the older of the two men prodded her.

He had thick eyebrows, and seemed to be in his thirties, yet he had the serious bearing of a man around fifty. He was most likely the main guest, considering how Rosie had served him fruits first!

“Sure, well, this is... Bai...” Mui Nuxin was a little hesitant.

“I am Mo Fan!” Mo Fan looked up and introduced himself calmly.

Mo Fan was somewhat observant. He initially thought Mui Nuxin was calling him Bai Hongfei just to fool with him. However, he soon realized that she was trying to hide his identity on purpose.

The only reason Mui Nuxin would do so was because the two men with her might have some grudge against him, the kind of grudge that everyone was well aware of.

Mo Fan had offended a lot of people in his country, especially people from other renowned clans.

However, he was not afraid of stirring up trouble. He did not need Mui Nuxin to cover up for him. He preferred to get right to the point!

As he thought, the expressions of the two men sank as soon as they heard his name.

The handsome young man was only acting a little disdainful at the mention of Bai Hongfei's name. However, when he realized the guy was actually Mo Fan, he immediately rose to his feet and glared at Mo Fan like he was going to throw a punch at him at any second.

The other guy's straight face twisted slightly. He was obviously withholding his anger as he spoke, "Mo Fan, humph, very well..."

"It's your turn to introduce yourself," Mo Fan reminded them fearlessly.

Rosie was utterly speechless about how the situation had developed. If she had known something like this would happen, she would rather have split them up. Her efforts to be smooth and slick while adjudicating between the two groups were completely in vain!

Mui Nuxin seemed to have a headache, too. She patted Rosie on the shoulder to comfort her. Wearing a fake smile was never going to work on someone as hot-tempered as Mo Fan...

Chapter 1629: Enemies On A Narrow Path

"Zu Xiangtian," the man with thick brows said. He sounded like the others would immediately know who he was as soon as he mentioned his name.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan had never really cared about the renowned clans and their prominent figures. He was about to ask the man who he was when Leng Qing tugged his sleeve, hinting to him that there was no need to complicate the matter any further.

"How ignorant can you be? You should know who Zu Jiming is, right?" the proud handsome man spoke up.

"Zu Jiming... it sounds a little familiar," Mo Fan recalled. The name sounded familiar, but he was struggling to remember who the person was.

"He was a member of the national team!" the handsome man snapped.

"Oh, that guy. Are you two from the same clan as him?" Mo Fan finally realized.

So it was that idiot Zu Jiming, the guy that did nothing apart from sneering and trying to set them up? Even Guan Yu was less of an eyesore than Zu Jiming. That Zu Jiming was nothing but a retard!

Zu Jiming was replaced in the last match during the World College Tournament, Mui Nujiao taking his spot. Zu Jiming had visited many countries during the training that had lasted for more than a year, yet his contributions were inferior to Mui Nujiao, who only took part in the last match during the World College Tournament.

That being said, Zu Jiming was only a side character. The one who was influential back then was the chairman's secretary, Zu Huiyin. She was a powerful government official, yet she had lost her job under pressure from the people of the Ancient Capital because of her inappropriate remarks!

The chairman's secretary was comparable to the role of a Councilman, and their status was slightly higher than one. However, not only had the Zu Clan failed to earn any recognition during the World College Tournament and lost an important government position, they were greatly condemned by the people, too!

It was obvious why the people of the Zu Clan hated Mo Fan so much.

The Zu Clan was famous in China. The Mu Clan was known for their Mages, the Zhao Clan was known for their wealth, while the Zu Clan was said to be the country's pride...

The Zu Clan was extremely resourceful, with a massive network of connections. Many of their people were appointed officials, and Zu Huiyin was one of the future leaders that the clan had high hopes for.

The clan needed to hold a certain power in the country to be able to be well-received internationally. It was the key to extending their influence, so Zu Huiyin had been playing an important role in the clan. She had always behaved herself and worked diligently. Even though Councilman Shao Zheng was not too fond of her, he never had a reasonable excuse to stop her from climbing higher.

To her surprise, she fell so miserably due to some insignificant remarks, paying a great price for her words. Fortunately, the Zu Clan's main assets and influence leaned toward the international level, or the clan would have been severely impacted after their reputation was ruined in China.

Zu Xiangtian was Zu Jiming's elder brother. He had been a member of the national team during the previous World College Tournament. He was quite famous at the international level, on par with someone like Herr Casa!

As a matter of fact, those that had managed to earn a reputation during the World College Tournament in the past had often secured great fame and status from their achievements. The greatest factor in their success was their ability to achieve the Super Level at a young age!

The reputation they earned during the World College Tournament...

Strength in the Super Level at a young age...

Their formidable backgrounds...

Any of the three criteria above was enough for a person to shine brightly, let alone someone that had met all three criteria at a young age!

It explained why Rosie had delicately prepared the dinner to receive them. She was receiving Zu Xiangtian, who was on the same level as Herr Casa...

That being said, Rosie did not expect Mo Fan to ruin it all!

“By the way, I almost forgot to ask, Leng Qing, it was a surprise that you came to visit me all of a sudden. Was there something urgent?” Rosie attempted to switch the topic after noticing how tense the atmosphere was.

Mo Fan had no idea who Zu Xiangtian was, but Leng Qing was well aware of the man’s identity, hence she had signaled Mo Fan not to make the situation worse. Leng Qing could not have cared less if he was just an ordinary disciple of a renowned clan, but Zu Xiangtian was no ordinary person!

“Oh, we only came to ask something. Did you buy the heart of a young Tyrant Titan from an auction recently? We noticed a potential threat that might endanger the lives of the folk in Athens, so we came to ask where the heart of the young Tyrant Titan was from and who the seller was?” Leng Qing said.

“Well...” Rosie did not know how to answer that.

“Humph, our subsidiary clan in Greece got it. What about it? Do you want it?” the handsome man grinned coldly.

“Basically, we were looking for a Tyrant Titan’s heart, and the Luba Clan happened to find one. They were planning to sell it at a later date, but since we needed it urgently, we asked the Luba Clan to auction it off, and we’d bid for it at the highest price. The Luba Clan has done us a favor, therefore, I’ve invited their person-in-charge here to express my gratitude. I also hope that we can have more cooperation in the future,” Rosie explained.

Rosie was feeling troubled now. She was trying to switch the topic, yet it somehow pointed back at the same issue.

In other words, the Zu Clan was the one that had provided her with the Tyrant Titan’s heart. The Luba Clan in Greece was a subsidiary to the Zu Clan!

“You guys took the heart from a young Tyrant Titan recently, right?” Mo Fan asked blatantly.

“How is that your concern?” Zu Kuangli said.

“Are you seriously telling me that you didn’t know a mature Silver Moon Tyrant Titan is roaming on the outskirts of the city!?” Mo Fan retorted.

“Is that true?” Zu Xiangtian looked at Rosie.

Rosie nodded silently.

“Even so, it’s the Parthenon Temple’s concern. You’re not from the Parthenon Temple. What right do you have to criticize us?” Zu Kuangli said.

“Yes, I believe the Hall of Knights will handle it appropriately. Let’s not worry about it,” Rosie said.

“We noticed that the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan might turn hostile from despair, but the Hall of Knights claims it’s not going to do anything crazy. We are afraid that it’s going to be a threat, so we came to find

out the truth. We hope you will tell us if you obtained the Tyrant Titan's heart from the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan's kin. If so, we have to let the Hall of Knights know, and they will treat the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan more seriously," Leng Qing explained calmly.

Chapter 1630 The Person Enchanted by Apas

"Are you sure that's the case?" Mui Nuxin looked surprised.

Rosie fell into deep thought for a moment before she asked, "Do you have any evidence to support your claim?"

"Our evidence..." Leng Qing looked at Apas, who was sitting there quietly. She was suddenly lost for words.

Their evidence was based on trust, yet if she told them it was from a young girl's instinct, not only would the Parthenon Temple not believe them, any person with common sense would struggle to believe them!

It was their biggest problem. They did not have clear evidence to prove that the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was going to attack Athens.

"You didn't have any evidence, but you're fearing the sky is falling! You're really a busybody!" Zu Kuangli scoffed.

"You can go ahead and ask where they got the Tyrant Titan's heart from, provided that they are willing to say the truth..." Mo Fan said.

"Even if that's the case, we aren't responsible for it, either. Seriously, meeting you here has completely ruined my evening," Zu Kuangli exclaimed.

"It's true that even if the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan does turn hostile and kill many innocent people in the city, none of you have to bear any responsibility for their deaths. It's the Hall of Knights that will have neglected their duties, but I only hope that you can bear some conscience for the things you did," Leng Qing said, speaking as an Elder of the Enforcement Union. "It's the reason why we are here today. Leave personal grudges aside, this is a potential threat to the city. Since we don't have the same concerns, we shall excuse ourselves."

Leng Qing rose to her feet. She had no intention to stay any longer.

Mo Fan stood up and patted Apas beside him.

Apas was constantly observing everyone throughout the confrontation. She seemed rather interested in everyone's reactions.

"Hope you won't mind if I don't send you off," Rosie said. She remained seated.

Mui Nuxin surprisingly rose to her feet and said, "I'll come with you."

—

Zu Kuangli was staring at Apas as she left. He said after some time, "Are we really going to let them leave just like that?"

"We aren't savages," Zu Xiangtian watched Mo Fan and the others leave. He said with a grin, "We have many civilized ways to deal with a person."

"I'm sorry, I didn't know there was a conflict between you. If I had..." Rosie said apologetically.

"It's fine, I've long wanted to see what kind of a person that Mo Fan was. I kept wondering if he had three heads and six arms, but he seemed pretty ordinary to me!" Zu Xiangtian declared.

"A guy like that only knows how to please the crowd. He's nothing apart from having some luck!"

—

Mui Nuxin followed the three of them out. She said after noticing the weird atmosphere, "I couldn't even stop you if I tried, so why do you always behave like an ox?"

"There's no point in hiding," Mo Fan replied.

"You've stated your stance clearly since you've come with us. I'm afraid those two aren't going to treat you nicely." Leng Qing was quite observant. She was actually quite surprised that Mui Nuxin, who was initially tagging along with Zu Xiangtian and Zu Kuangli, was now sending them out instead.

"It's only business. If we can reach a deal, we can be business partners, but if we can't, it's not like we are going to fall out with one another right away. Well, I'm more worried that someone might end the cooperation with our Mu Clan in the Kunlun Mountain Range if I don't come and send him off... in my opinion, he's the last person whose tail I want to step on," Mui Nuxin said, looking at Mo Fan with a smile.

"Am I that narrow-minded? If I do so, your sister is going to stab me to death in the middle of the night!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

"You don't have to send us off. You should go back to them," Leng Qing said.

Mui Nuxin shook her head and said, "Forget it, I don't think I will be reaching a deal with them after what happened. There's no point in me going back. Besides, I haven't had any time to enjoy myself, even after being here for a few days. I wouldn't mind following you guys around."

"Miss Mui Nuxin, we didn't come here for a vacation. We are worried about the people's safety," Mo Fan stated.

"Then allow me to witness your heroic bearing. As the Tyrant Titan's heart, I might be able to ask someone for help. Give me some time," Mui Nuxin said.

"That would be doing us a huge favor!"

Mui Nuxin dialed a number and talked on the phone briefly.

She looked at Apas after she was done and asked with glittering eyes, "Mo Fan, you haven't introduced the little girl to me yet. I was wondering, where did you even find such a gorgeous young lady? Even I feel ashamed of myself."

“Oh, her? I found her on my way to Cairo. She told me that she was deeply attracted to my mysterious charm of an Asian man after taking a quick glance at my elegance, so she’s been following me around and insisting that I treat her like my sister. You do know that a gentleman like me can never turn a beautiful lady’s request down...” Mo Fan rambled on.

Apas rolled her eyes. Her disdainful expression clearly told Mui Nuxin that it was nothing like he had said...

Mui Nuxin giggled. She conveniently gave Mo Fan a push when she saw his mouth was going to keep wandering, “So that’s how my sister fell for you?”

“Isn’t that obvious? After we fought one another during the orientation, she quickly found out where I was staying and insisted on being my flatmate!” Mo Fan sighed.

“Mo Fan, I will tell Xinxia everything you just said!” Leng Qing could not stand it any further. If she did not remind him now, he might even forget that they had some important matters to attend to!

“(Cough cough) I was just kidding! Aren’t we waiting for her news anyway? Why can’t I fool around to kill some time?” Mo Fan protested.

“Big brother, something caught my attention,” Apas said smoothly.

Apas’ voice was so soothing that it surged through Mo Fan’s body like an electric shock. He simply had an urge to hug her tightly and let her whisper into his ears with that voice.

However, every time Apas talked to him like that, it meant that she was up to something!

“What is it?” Mo Fan asked quickly.

“One of the guys was having very strong thoughts about me... if I’m not mistaken, he might have started asking about me and is trying to find out how I am related to you as soon as we left. He will look for a chance to get close to me at all costs,” Apas said.

“How could I not notice it as a man? That Zu Kuangli’s eyes were about to pounce at you!” Mo Fan said.

“I wasn’t referring to him!” Apas smiled, which soon turned into a cunning and seductive grin.