

## Versatile 2031

### Chapter 2031: The Desolate Ice Field

Psychic Mages, Healers, and Blessers could only improve their cultivation through situations that forced them to exceed their limits, so their progress was slower. Nanyu and Jiang Shaoxu were great examples. They were not slackers; their Primary Element was the main reason why they still had not achieved the Super Level!

Nanyu's Sound Element was most useful for observing enemies, assisting her allies, and controlling situations. Her situation was similar to those whose Primary Element was the Psychic, Healing, or Blessing Element.

Those Elements required great patience, so Zhao Manyan knew he could not handle them, even though these Elements were very useful and would be a lot of help to a team!

That being said, most teams could not hope to find a high-level Mage with the Sound, Psychic, Healing, or Blessing Elements. Even an Intermediate Healer or Blessor could give a Super Mage great help!

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The cold wind they had endured previously was like a spring breeze compared to the one now. The wind was as sharp as a cold saber, continuously draining their lives away. They could no longer feel their own bodies. As they walked, their vision would suddenly darken, like they had fallen into an abyss. Their body would temporarily be free of pain until someone shook them vigorously and transmitted some energy into their bodies to wake them up. They would then realize they were at the brink of death!

If no one was around to keep them awake, they would simply fall asleep after being overwhelmed by fatigue, and would never wake up again.

The Super Mages took turns expending their energy and maintained the barrier that was keeping the others safe. However, the frost continued to penetrate their bodies.

Everyone was dazzled by the Scar of Tianshan Mountain's beauty when they first arrived. However, they now realized it was as white as a devil's fang. They were tired of seeing the same whiteness. Their hearts were filled with hatred for it now!

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"The Desolate Ice Field is just ahead. The ice there has been around for tens of thousand years. Even Super Spells will struggle to break it," Yassen informed every, pointing at the cracks that were hard to notice in the ice field, "Be careful of where you step, especially those cracks that are hard to see."

"We aren't blind. Are you saying that we might fall into them?" Zhao Kang challenged him.

"Is that right? You can try it yourself," Yassen replied calmly.

Zhao Kang felt Yassen was being overly cautious. He started walking toward a crack that was over thirty meters wide about a hundred meters away.

The Desolate Ice Field was full of cracks that resembled claw marks. It felt like devils had left their markings across the place. These cracks were only visible when the people were within three hundred meters from them because the ground and the glaciers were reflecting the sunlight like a mirror. They had to look closely to see the cracks!

Zhao Kang did not treat the warning seriously because he believed he could easily tell where the cracks were.

“I can easily jump across them...” Zhao Kang jumped into the air to cross the rift in the ice.

However, something strange happened. Zhao Kang suddenly stopped in the air as if something was grabbing him. His clothes and hair were being pulled down!

“Wind suction!” Zhao Kang realized abruptly. He immediately cast a Wind Spell to break free from the air pressure that was pulling him into the split below him.

Zhao Kang had released his Wind Wings. The Star Constellation of his Wind Element was established rapidly. However, the connection shattered as the last Star Pattern was being added to the structure.

The Wind Wings disappeared at the last second. Zhao Kang was dragged into the crack by a powerful force.

“Damn it!” Zhao Kang cursed, casting the same spell again.

It had the same outcome. His Star Constellation broke in the process as a stronger force pulled Zhao Kang deeper into the split.

He was currently eight meters inside the rift now. The frost inside it wrapped around him like some kind of white silk.

The silk gradually hardened and attached to Zhao Kang’s body like an icy armor.

Zhao Kang was terrified when he could no longer move his body. To make things worse, he was unable to use his magic. Every Star Constellation he tried to construct would shatter before the strange wind that was pulling him down!

Zhao Kang finally realized the rifts were not as simple as they seemed, and screamed at the top of his lungs, “Help, help me!”

The rift looked bright and simple when he was on the surface, but it felt like an endless abyss after he fell into it. He could only see a narrow crack above him. Not only was he wrapped in the deadly frost, his heart was filled with despair now!

A dark vine fell into the crack and wrapped around Zhao Kang’s body. The vine tightened and dragged him out of the crack.

The wind was unwilling to let Zhao Kang go, even when an external force was pulling him up. It almost broke the vine helping him as Zhao Kang was lifted higher. Kuma had no choice but to use a few more vines to drag him out of the crack.

Zhao Kang was already covered in a layer of solid ice when he exited the rift. Klope had to use his Fire Element to melt it. Only then was Zhao Kang safe!

“It was so frightening!” Zhao Kang had a pale face. He kept staring at the split in the ice nervously after managing to focus.

“These cracks in the ice have the Desolate Wind of Death and the Icy Silk of Death. The Desolate Wind of Death will pull in everything close to it and convert the energy their target is releasing into a stronger pulling force. Once the target is in the rift, the Icy Silk of Death will wrap around them like a mummy. When the layer of ice takes form, even the strongest Mage will be stuck forever in the rift and become a part of the ice that has been around for tens of thousand years!” Yassen declared solemnly.

Chapter 2032: The Same Silver Hair

The Desolate Ice Rifts were a nightmare to all living creatures. The peak of Tianshan Mountain did not welcome anything living. Many powerful species never woke up after falling into the cracks.

The crevasse that Zhao Kang had challenged was only about thirty meters long. Those that were hundreds or thousands of meters long were common in the Desolate Ice Field, and could not be crossed easily!

They were forbidden territory in the Scar of Tianshan Mountain. Even the strongest creatures had to cast their pride aside and avoid them!

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The ice rifts were impassable, meaning that the ice field was as complicated as a maze. Their destination was just ahead, yet they had to go up to a thousand meters around to avoid the rifts. They still had no idea if there would be other crevasses in their way after they avoided the first one.

The Tianshan Sacred Lotus was almost within sight, yet reaching it was harder than anyone had imagined.

A huge blast suddenly echoed in the quiet Desolate Ice Field. Everyone looked in the direction it came from.

There was a hill there fully made up of crystalline ice. The fact that it existed in the Desolate Ice Field indicated it was sturdier than most of the mountains around, but it had suddenly collapsed. Its spectacular body smashed onto the spacious ice field and shattered.

The ice shards scattered across the place, some flying at Mo Fan and the others. Everyone fixed their eyes on the area and saw glowing wings weaving through the fallen hill. They were quick, like rays of light, covering several thousand meters in the blink of an eye.

“It’s them!” Klope exclaimed.

“Are they here for the Tianshan Sacred Lotus too? If so, we are wasting our time here.”

“It doesn’t seem like it. The Tianshan Sacred Lotus is located at the Nine Flowers Scar, but they are fighting in an area with fewer ice rifts. If they are here for the Tianshan Sacred Lotus, they should be heading toward the Nine Flowers Scar,” Yassen observed.

“Who are they? Why are they fighting here, especially with their outstanding cultivation?” Kuma asked.

Mo Fan looked ahead. He already furrowed his brow when he saw the glowing wings. He could not help but curse under his breath when he saw the outfit that one of the figures was wearing.

*Son of a b\*\*ch!*

*Why did he have to stumble into these retarded assh\*\*\*\* after coming to such a distant and deserted place?*

“They must be the people who entered the Scar of Tianshan Mountain before us,” Jiang Yu commented.

They had noticed a group of people had entered the Scar of Tianshan Mountain before them after they crossed the frozen lake. It was obvious that the people they were watching were from the same group. They wondered if the group ahead would have any conflicts of interest with the alliance. Hopefully they were after different things, or they were all going to die trying to fight the group of powerful Mages!

“Mo Fan, you know who they are?” Guan Yu asked when he heard Mo Fan’s swear.

“Only those scum of the Heresy Judgment Court would wear outfits like that!” Mo Fan spat.

Mo Fan had met an arrogant Judicator in the Divine City of Lhasa not long ago, giving him a better understanding of the infamous Heresy Judgment Court. He did not expect to see them here so soon!

“Mo Fan,” Mu Ningxue whispered beside Mo Fan’s ear.

“What is it?” Mo Fan asked when he saw the nervous look on her face.

“The person they are fighting...” Mu Ningxue pointed at the icy wall rising across the field in disbelief.

Mo Fan had just noticed the Heresy Judgment Court was surrounding a person, a woman in a long purple robe. To Mo Fan’s surprise, the woman had the same silver hair as Mu Ningxue!

The color was not available as a dye at a hairdresser. Its unique noble temperament and the fair skin that further set off its beauty made her look like a Goddess of Ice had descended upon the mundane world.

Mo Fan had always been dazzled by Mu Ningxue’s unique and natural beauty!

“That woman?” Mo Fan glanced at Mu Ningxue before looking at the woman with silver hair, who was slightly more mature. He almost thought she was Mu Ningxue’s twin sister!

“Qin Yu’er,” Mu Ningxue replied.

Mu Ningxue had shared a fate similar to Qin Yu’er. Mu Ningxue had only realized how fortunate she was after meeting Qin Yu’er. She was utterly impressed by Qin Yu’er’s unyielding spirit.

Mu Ningxue had just told Qin Yu’er’s story to Mo Fan recently. She did not expect to meet Qin Yu’er on Tianshan Mountain, the Realm of Ice, as if they had never left!

However, Mu Ningxue clearly remembered that Qin Yu’er had returned to the city after she left Tianshan Mountain. Why did she come back here? And why was she fighting the Heresy Judgment Court?

“She’s taking on four experts of the Heresy Judgment Court on her own?” Mo Fan was surprised at how strong Qin Yu’er’s Ice Element was. Four Judicators of the Heresy Judgment Court were attacking her, yet they could not secure the upper hand.

“She had already reached the Super Level after leaving the Scar of Tianshan Mountain. She is significantly stronger than me, too. Give her a few more years, and she might even become a Forbidden Mage,” Mu Ningxue explained.

Qin Yu’er had an Innate Soul-grade Seed!

Mu Ningxue’s Innate Spirit-grade Seed had given her a head start among those of her age. Qin Yu’er just had to improve her cultivation to better control her Ice Magic. She was an empress in the Scar of Tianshan Mountain!

“Mo Fan, look over there!” Zhao Manyan suddenly pointed in a direction.

Mo Fan followed Zhao Manyan’s finger and saw a woman dressed like a Muse from the Parthenon Temple, covered in the sacred light of the Blessing Element. She was strengthening the Super Spell of one of the Adjudicators.

“Pelina?” Mo Fan’s eyes widened.

Wasn’t the woman helping the Heresy Judgment Court looking for a heretic? Why was she here?

“Didn’t she say she was going to Tianshan Mountain?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“Right... but we set out first,” Mo Fan said slowly.

“Look at her formation, and look at ours,” Zhao Manyan pointed out.

Both sides had Super Mages, but it was obvious that the four Adjudicators and Pelina were experts among Super Mages. They did not require much time to channel their Super Spells. They even had multiple Elements at the Super Level!

Chapter 2033: The Fight Between Immortals

“Could it be... Qin Yu’er is the heretic they mentioned?” Mo Fan realized abruptly.

“Very likely,” Mu Ningxue nodded.

“Damn it, I thought it was the dangerous guy I saw on the street!” Mo Fan said.

“Perhaps he wasn’t their main target,” Mu Ningxue suggested.

Qin Yu’er had been judged a heretic. The Heresy Judgment Court must have learned she had escaped from the Scar of Tianshan Mountain, so their people gathered at the City of the Gods before coming here!

Mo Fan was struggling to understand why Qin Yu’er came back to the Scar of Tianshan Mountain. Did the people of the Heresy Judgment Court bring her here?

“Maybe they apprehended Qin Yu’er in the city, but the Realm of Ice here greatly increased her strength after she was escorted to the Scar of Tianshan Mountain. They couldn’t control her anymore, hence the fight?” Mo Fan speculated.

“Perhaps... the people of the Heresy Judgment Court still wouldn’t let her go!” Mu Ningxue hissed angrily.

Mu Ningxue was rarely so concerned about someone else’s business, but she empathized with Qin Yu’er since they had both shared a similar fate. The Heresy Judgment Court had already committed an unforgivable act in the past, yet they still did not want to let her go!

Qin Yu’er just wanted to be free. The Heresy Judgment Court’s overbearing attitude would only worsen Mu Ningxue’s grudge against them.

“Ningxue, that woman...” Jiang Shaoxu whispered.

Mu Ningxue looked further ahead and saw a man and a woman in familiar outfits standing apart from the four Adjudicators from the Heresy Judgment Court and Muse Pelina.

They were standing further away, behind an ice ridge. Their existence had only been exposed after Qin Yu’er destroyed the ice ridge.

“It’s the Ice Luan and Ice Phoenix of the Mu Clan!” Jiang Shaoxu exclaimed.

Mu Ningxue nodded.

Everyone in the Mu Clan knew who they were. They were a brother and sister team who possessed powerful Innate Talents, the power of the Ice Luan and the Ice Phoenix!

They were the symbolic representatives of the Mu Clan, born in a clan of the Ice Element with the perfect Innate Talents. They were just as outstanding as their Innate Talents.

“What’s wrong?” Mo Fan held Mu Ningxue’s hands. He could feel her hands trembling. Even her pupils were flickering.

“It was they who expelled me from the Mu Clan and demanded my father and I change our surname,” Mu Ningxue said coldly.

The competition between Mu Tingying and her was treated like a little quarrel between kids.

Mu Tingying was from the younger generation of the Mu Clan, a potential candidate raised by the clan. However, before the Mu He incident, she was only Mu Ningxue's substitute.

Mu Ningxue did not feel humiliated and angry because of Mu Tingying, but because of the Ice Luan and Ice Phoenix, who held great power in the clan!

They had a lot of say in many things in the clan, especially raising the younger generations, which they were fully in charge of.

Being abandoned...

Being replaced...

These had led Mu Ningxue to the lowest point in her life, but what she could not forgive was their decision to take everything from her at Venice, including her life and her soul!

Pan Xi was their right-hand man. It was they who had decided to remove the Ice Crystal Bow from her soul and turn her into a cripple who could not even cast a Basic Spell!

The Ice Luan, Mu Feiluan. The Ice Phoenix, Mu Yinfeng.

They had received their nicknames from their Innate Talents. They were brimming with extraordinary power since they were born, and had been aloof for a dozen years!

"They..."

"The people of the Heresy Judgment Court must be aware of how outstanding Qin Yu'er's Ice Element is, so they asked the two experts of the Mu Clan to lend them a hand. The Mu Clan is more than willing to fawn upon the Heresy Judgment Court!" Mu Ningxue held a strong grudge against the two.

They were the leaders of the Mu Clan she wanted to destroy! Only by dragging them down from their sacred altar would she be able to get over the humiliation and despair she had endured in Venice!

"We can't let her escape. She's going to bring us disaster," a Judicator in the distance spoke up.

The four Judicators were fighting Qin Yu'er while the Ice Luan and Ice Phoenix controlled the Ice Magic in the area, using their magic to suppress Qin Yu'er's Innate Talent. One could not deny how outstanding the Ice Luan and Ice Phoenix's Innate Talents were, as Qin Yu'er's magic was greatly suppressed by them. Otherwise, the fight would not have lasted for so long in an extreme environment like the Scar of Tianshan Mountain, regardless of how strong the four Judicators were.

"It's a fight between immortals, my Heavens..." Jiang Yu's eyes and mouth were wide open.

Their Super Spells were like fireflies compared to the Super Spells that the Judicators were tossing about. Most importantly, each of the Judicators seemed to possess some kind of forbidden power which granted their spells different effects!

"Qin Yu'er is casting spells so frequently. How does she do it?" Mo Fan asked.

Mo Fan thought it was a four-on-one, but he realized it was actually a seven-on-one after he saw the siblings from the Mu Clan and Muse Pelina. However, Qin Yu'er was able to use her magic simply by waving her hands around in the fight. She was able to gather Ice Magic and turn it into destructive spells with a single thought!

"During the years Qin Yu'er was stranded on Tianshan Mountain, she learned how to use Ice Magic without drawing Star Orbits. It's why the Heresy Judgment Court accused her of being a heretic," Mu Ningxue stated.

"She doesn't need to draw Star Orbits? So she's a magic automatic rifle?" Mo Fan could not believe it.

Star Orbits, Star Patterns, Star Constellations, and Star Palaces were supposed to be the source of energy when using magic. How was she transmitting and outputting energy without them?

If it was possible to cast Advanced Spells and Super Spells with a single thought, Qin Yu'er could defeat her enemies by abusing her casting speed, even if her cultivation was not as strong. It explained why the Heresy Judgment Court was so wary of her. Her ability was inhuman!

"That being said, can't you see they aren't trying to win the fight? They are just wearing her out," Mu Ningxue pointed out to him.

"Yeah, if she only has the Ice Element, it means her energy is limited. Those guys are so fighting so dirty when it's a seven-on-one," Mo Fan agreed.

Qin Yu'er had also realized what her enemies were up to. She was looking for a chance to break free from the envelopment!

Chapter 2034: The Hot-Tempered Mu Ningxue

A strange wind spiraled down from the sky, bearing dense ice petals within it.

The ice petals kept increasing in number and filled up the area ahead. They would gather together and turn into a flower to protect Qin Yu'er from the destructive spells of the four Judicators, or turn into sharp weapons to attack those within three kilometers of her.

The ice petals scattered across the sky like snow, nullifying the attacks of the four Judicators and forcing them to back away.

The ice petals accumulated rapidly, turning into a vortex close to Qin Yu'er with the help of a rising airflow.

The ice petals inside were dancing wildly. The slender figure within the vortex was extremely blurred.

The ice petals inside the vortex suddenly stopped. They were like little elves dancing around a campfire just a moment ago, but they suddenly fell to the ground and piled up like wilted flowers.



“Where did she go?”

“Damn it, aren’t you supposed to keep a close eye on her? Why did you back away?” Judicator Maule asked angrily.

“What the heck? You know how powerful that wicked woman is! If I hadn’t backed away, I would be a pile of shredded meat by now!” a Judicator with light blue hair shot back.

“She escaped again. It took us great effort just to trap her here... but it doesn’t matter, we’ve already set up the Nine Lights Formation. She can only find a place to hide, and she won’t escape our grasp. We can’t let her escape and pose a threat to society again!”

The seven people regrouped before they realized others had arrived on the field, and looked over at them.

“Who are they?” Judicator Maule frowned.

“Should be a bunch of explorers. The Rift Valley gave them a chance to reach the deeper regions of Tianshan Mountain,” Mu Feiluan said after a quick glance at the group.

“Great Chief!” Xing Hui was overjoyed when he saw Mu Feiluan.

Mu Feiluan looked at Xing Hui expressionlessly. “Where are the others?” Mu Feiluan asked.

The clan would occasionally send a team of disciples to Tianshan Mountain to search for valuables. The Scar of Tianshan Mountain was full of glaciers, so the resources here were very attractive for a clan using the Ice Element. However, it was not something Mu Feiluan was in charge of, so he did not bother to intervene with it.

“The others didn’t survive...” Xing Hui admitted softly.

“That’s not a surprise, I have long wanted to get rid of the incompetent ones. Tianshan Mountain happened to do us the favor. Otherwise, they were going to blame me for being merciless again, hehe,” Mu Yinfeng smiled.

She was pleased with the casualties on Xing Hui’s team! Xing Hui looked quite awkward. He had no idea how to respond to that.

Xing Hui suddenly thought of something. He glanced at Mu Ningxue before whispering to Mu Feiluan and Mu Yinfeng.

The two immediately stared at Mu Ningxue, who had the same silver hair as their target, sharply.

“She’s over there!” the Judicator with light blue hair suddenly yelled when he noticed Mu Ningxue.

The other Judicators quickly surrounded Mu Ningxue, like they were about to apprehend her by force.

“Are you blind?” Mo Fan stood in front of Mu Ningxue and glared at Judicator Maule.

Judicator Maule also realized Mu Ningxue was not Qin Yu’er. He struggled to keep a straight face.

“You Asians all look the same. Why are you here? Are you the Ice Witch’s accomplice too?” Maule pointed at Mo Fan.

“I’m seriously impressed by how retarded you can be! I finally understand why the Heresy Judgment Court managed to lose the Cold Prince after learning that someone like you can be a Judicator,” Mo Fan scoffed right back.

“You disrespectful scum, you do know Judicators have the right to execute you on the spot if you insult us, according to the supreme law of the Magic Association?” Maule snarled at him.

Maule was not in a great mood after Qin Yu’er escaped, and now he had stumbled into the man with a filthy mouth. How dare he provoke a Judicator when he was still a suspected heretic?

“He has always been like this, acting arrogantly just because he earned a slight reputation for himself. We have long wanted to teach him a lesson, but the Pearl Oriental Tower and Pearl Institute might accuse us of bullying him. However...” Mu Yinfeng’s eyes were filled with disdain toward Mo Fan.

Mu Yinfeng purposely dragged out her tone. She glanced at Mu Ningxue and said, “Mu Ningxue, as a sinner of the clan, you have disobeyed us several times. You even used the resources of the clan to establish a petty faction called Fanxue Mountain to oppose us. I’m afraid I won’t overlook your treacherous acts since you happen to be here today!”

Mu Ningxue calmly listened to Mu Yinfeng’s lies. She already knew a cracked bell could not sound well, but she did not expect one of the highest authorities of the Mu Clan to be so shameless.

The tears she had shed in Venice were too precious. They had allowed her to see the real nature of the Mu Clan.

The icy wind that had calmed down started blowing again. Mu Ningxue’s clothes and silver hair drifted in the wind.

Frost suddenly appeared in the air. It turned into an icy aura around Mu Ningxue’s position.

Mu Yinfeng was startled. She subconsciously took a step back after seeing the aggression in Mu Ningxue’s eyes.

Mo Fan was dumbfounded too!

Why was his first wife more hot-tempered than him? No one had expected her to start a fight right away!

Star Patterns shifted rapidly to establish Star Constellations, which further constructed a Star Palace. Mu Ningxue had no intention of arguing with Mu Yinfeng. It was time to settle the dispute once and for all since they had met on Tianshan Mountain!

“Humph, you dare attack your benefactor? Don’t forget that you are only strong now because of our generosity!” Mu Yinfeng blurted out. Her eyes were brimming with anger as she continued, “Do you really think you can take me on? You are still a pitiful insect in my eyes!”

Countless ice feathers suddenly appeared around Mu Yinfeng. The scattered ice feathers combined into the spectacular pattern of an ice phoenix, displaying the strength and imperiousness of her Ice Domain!

Chapter 2035: Helping Behind the Scenes

Mu Feiluan walked toward the alliance. He seemed to know Senior Hunter Yassen. He smiled at Yassen and said, "I believe you saw what happened just now. The woman is a heretic who the Heresy Judgment Court froze on Tianshan Mountain in the past, but somehow she has escaped. She is extremely dangerous and likes to stay in cities. She is a lot stronger here because of the environment. The four Judicators have trapped her in this area, but it will take us some time to apprehend her."

"I understand, but we are here for the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. We have lost a lot of men along the way. You can't possibly ask us to risk our lives for something so dangerous when we are already worn out both physically and mentally, just because the Heresy Judgment Court is catching a heretic here, right?" Senior Hunter Yassen tactfully rejected the request.

"The Nine Flowers Scar where the Tianshan Sacred Lotus is located is exactly where we have trapped the Ice Witch. If you go there without the Heresy Judgment Court's permission, you will have to bear the consequences. We already discussed this with the Great Judicator. If you help us apprehend the Ice Witch, the Judicators will help you find the Tianshan Sacred Lotus in return," Mu Feiluan promised.

"Are you serious?" Yassen was surprised.

The Tianshan Sacred Lotus was extremely valuable. Even Forbidden Mages would be interested in it, let alone Super Mages. Yassen almost gave up when he saw the group of powerful Mages, since his group had no chance of competing with them.

"Eliminating heretics is the Heresy Judgment Court's sacred duty. They aren't interested in the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. As for us, we are more interested in establishing a friendly relationship with the Heresy Judgment Court. Don't you worry; if you're willing to lend us a hand, we won't demand a share of the Tianshan Sacred Lotus!" Mu Feiluan swore.

Mu Feiluan could easily tell Yassen was the leader of the alliance. If he could convince Yassen, the others would follow too.

"I shall discuss with the others first," Yassen said.

"Be quick, we can't let the Ice Witch rest for too long," Mu Feiluan warned him.

Yassen called a meeting with the leaders of the teams to discuss it. Yassen was leaning toward working with the Heresy Judgment Court, mainly because they had to cross the complicated terrain in the Nine Flowers Scar before reaching the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. They could also see many powerful demon creatures roaming in the area ahead, who were also probably interested in the Tianshan Sacred Lotus.

A huge battle clearly awaited them if they went after the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. Most importantly, the people of the Heresy Judgment Court had established the Nine Lights Formation in the Nine Flowers Scar. They would not withdraw from the area if they did not catch the heretic, meaning the alliance would struggle to achieve their goal.

The Heresy Judgment Court would normally seal up an area when they were on a mission. They had the right to execute any unauthorized personnel on the spot. No one dared to challenge the Heresy Judgment Court's authority!

Yassen told everyone about the situation. Bertan, Kuma, Zhao Kang, and the others were hesitating to make a decision.

"It sounds like we don't have a choice, but the Ice Witch is incredibly strong. I'm afraid none of us will stand a chance against her," Zhao Kang pointed out.

"Don't worry, we aren't facing her directly. Look on the bright side, it's a chance for us to befriend the Heresy Judgment Court too."

"Speaking of which, who's the woman they are after? She looks not much different from us. Why is she a heretic?"

"We shouldn't ask too many questions. The Heresy Judgment Court has its reasons."

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The leaders told the teams their decision. Although many people were against the idea, they would overstay their welcome on the mountain if the Heresy Judgment Court sealed off the area. The Heresy Judgment Court had ways to leave the mountain safely when the storm came, but the alliance would be in danger.

They had no choice but to help the Heresy Judgment Court since they did not have a choice.

"The Nine Lights Formation should be the silver-blue magic formation across the field. The Heresy Judgment Court has come prepared," Mo Fan saw faint lights rising from the cracks when he returned to his team. They formed a huge circle around the field, like some icy flames.

"Qin Yu'er must be trapped in the Formation. I wonder where she's hiding now," Mu Ningxue said worriedly.

The field was surrounded by glaciers and peaks. There were glaciers hanging upside down in the sky and bottomless cracks in the land. Qin Yu'er was nowhere to be seen, but there were only limited spots in the enclosed area where she could hide.

"It's obvious that Qin Yu'er has no trouble running away even if she can't defeat them. The main problem is the Nine Lights Formation. We have to break a hole so she can escape," Mo Fan said.

Qin Yu'er did not confront her enemies all the time, since that would only consume her energy. She needed time to catch her breath, so she was using the complicated terrain to play hide-and-seek with the Heresy Judgment Court. She was recovering energy while waiting for the Nine Lights Formation to disappear.

Mu Feiluan had already scattered the people of the alliance across the field to do a thorough search.

They believed Qin Yu'er did not have much energy left. They should be able to apprehend Qin Yu'er if they could find her in the next three hours.

The seven Judicators had difficulties searching the field on their own. There were many spots in the field where Qin Yu'er could be hiding. However, she would have nowhere to go if the alliance was searching for her too!

"Nanyu, don't help those people," Mo Fan told Nanyu.

It was easy for Nanyu to look for someone with her Sound Element. She could pick up a person's breathing and heartbeat within a kilometer if she was focused.

Mo Fan was worried that Nanyu might help the Heresy Judgment Court since she was clueless about the truth of the matter.

"Do you know her?" Nanyu was surprised.

"I do, and she's very important to me. I might even have to oppose the Heresy Judgment Court as a last resort," Mo Fan admitted.

"Are you out of your mind?" Nanyu said with wide eyes. "You can challenge any faction, but not the Heresy Judgment Court. Even Chairman Shao Zheng won't be able to protect you!"

"I know, I know, but I can't let her fall into the Heresy Judgment Court's hands. I will explain the details to you later. Help me find her before the others so I can help her escape secretly," Mo Fan said.

"We can help her secretly, but make sure the Heresy Judgment Court doesn't learn about it. We can't afford to go against the Heresy Judgment Court. Even Ai Jiangtu and the others won't side with you!" Nanyu warned him.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. I won't put you all in trouble," Mo Fan nodded.

Nanyu and the others would not hesitate to side with him against the Mu Clan, but the Heresy Judgment Court was a different story!

Chapter 2036: It's Better to Come Back Here

Even though the group was conducting a thorough search, it could still be dangerous, as many terrifying demon creatures were hiding close to the rifts in the ice, waiting viciously for the humans who were unaware of their existence to get closer.

The creatures that lived in the Desolate Ice Field had certain abilities to disguise themselves. The people struggled to perceive them on the mirror-like ice. They had no idea when they entered the creatures' attack range!

"She might be hiding behind that hill. It's where the last movement I heard came from," Nanyu whispered to Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue.

"Alright, lead us to her. We must find her before the Heresy Judgment Court," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, and Zhao Manyan followed Nanyu as they pretended to search behind the hill. The Heresy Judgment Court was not suspicious of them, and continued to search for Qin Yu'er.

Every minute they wasted meant more time for Qin Yu'er to recover her energy. The Judicators would not have the upper hand if she was able to cast her magic at will while having plenty of energy.

"You guys, search that area," Yassen told a few Hunter Masters from his team.

"It's dangerous over there. I heard a few deep growls just now!" The Hunter Masters were reluctant to go any further.

"One must put in the effort to be rewarded. Do you think we can take the Tianshan Sacred Lotus if we are pretending to be searching for her while we are strolling around the field?" Yassen reminded him.

The other teams went separate ways. Everyone knew how dangerous the rifts were. No one dared to fly in the Desolate Ice Field, as the strange winds might drag them into the rifts if they were the least bit careless!

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Mo Fan turned to watch where the others were going. He noticed Xing Hui was following them with a bunch of people.

"Do they know we are up to something?" Zhao Manyan said.

"I don't think so. I bet they are just trying to annoy us. We have to send them away, or we won't be able to meet Qin Yu'er," Mo Fan said.

"Leave it to me!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

Zhao Manyan approached Xing Hui. He was heading up an ice dune when he suddenly pointed at a deep rift and said, "I think I see her, she's down there!"

His shout immediately attracted everyone's attention. They quickly gathered around while Zhao Manyan headed to the lower ground, like he was trying to take a head start.

Even though Zhao Manyan's exaggerating act was awkward to look at, some people actually believed him, including Xing Hui and the others who were following Mo Fan. They immediately started after him.

The person who found the Ice Witch first would be rewarded with the biggest petal of the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. Wasn't that what they were risking their lives for?

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Mo Fan's group successfully reached the back of the mountain. The hill's waist had many ravines that were excellent hiding spots. Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue thought she would be hiding somewhere on the hill, but Nanyu went straight to the back of the hill.

"Weird..." Nanyu said.

"She's not here?" Mu Ningxue asked worriedly.

"She is, but the movement I heard is coming from over there." Nanyu pointed down a ravine.

Mo Fan followed her finger and saw Nanyu pointing at a huge canyon. It was one of the Nine Rifts. People who came within five hundred meters of it could already feel the force trying to drag them into it, let alone if they fell into it!

“She’s around there?” Mo Fan asked in alarm.

“No, she’s inside it,” Nanyu declared.

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue exchanged glances. They immediately ran to the huge canyon when they realized something.

The rift was over seven kilometers long and around four hundred meters wide, easily comparable to the quickmud of the Swamp of Death. It was unlikely anyone would survive after stepping into it.

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue arrived at the edge of the rift. The overwhelming force kept dragging them towards the rift. Mo Fan had to use the Space Element to resist it.

They looked down and saw a cliff down the wall, around a hundred meters down. A woman in a light purple robe was standing on the cliff. Her silver hair stood out clearly.

“She’s down there!” Mu Ningxue exclaimed.

“Is she trapped? How did she fall into a rift, not to mention such a big one? How are we supposed to save her?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“Take it easy, you two,” Nanyu said.

Qin Yu’er who was standing on the cliff seemed to notice them too. She looked up in their direction.

“I’m going down,” Mu Ningxue said.

“I’ll modify the laws with the Chaos Element. You should hurry and save her. I can’t hold on for too long,” Mo Fan told Mu Ningxue.

“Got it!”

The Chaos Element could manipulate gravity. It would work on the ice rift too, but its power was overwhelming due to its size. Mo Fan could only manipulate the force of a small area.

Mu Ningxue jumped into the rift. It was rare to see her so worried about someone, perhaps because Qin Yu’er’s fate was too similar to hers. They even had the same silver hair. Only they understood one another’s loneliness.

“Sister Qin!” Mu Ningxue felt oddly warm when she saw Qin Yu’er.

“Ningxue, why are you here?” Qin Yu’er was surprised. They were at the Scar of Tianshan Mountain, an extremely dangerous place, even for Mu Ningxue!

“I came here to train myself. You are in a pretty bad spot,” Mu Ningxue said.

“I know,” Qin Yu’er sounded calm. She did not panic even when the Heresy Judgment Court was after her.

“Why did you come back here?” Mu Ningxue did not understand.

She had managed to get out from the Scar of Tianshan Mountain before. Why didn’t she stay in the city? Did she come here to hide from the Heresy Judgment Court?

Qin Yu’er shook her head. Instead of looking across the world for the man she wanted to meet, it was better to come back here and wait.

She was confident that she had seen a familiar face when the ice melted. Why did he turn and leave?

Chapter 2037: Distorted Space

“Either way, we must leave this place first,” Mu Ningxue said.

“Mm,” Qin Yu’er nodded.

Qin Yu’er had accidentally fallen into the rift while she was running away from the Judicators. Luckily, there was a cliff inside the crevasse for her to stand on. She would have ended up frozen again if she fell to the bottom of the rift!

Qin Yu’er looked worn out, and did not have a lot of energy left. She could still Summon frost to circle her like leaves and protect her from the wind, but the wind had already lashed at her like a whip when she fainted briefly.

Staying in the rift would only drain her energy more swiftly. If it wasn’t for Qin Yu’er’s Innate Talent, she would already have frozen on the cliff while she was unconscious.

Mu Ningxue helped Qin Yu’er up. She struggled to draw a Star Constellation due to the strong wind, which meant she could not use the Wind Wings. She had to rely on external help to get out of the crack.

“Get ready to come up!” Mo Fan called out.

Mo Fan was holding his right wrist tightly with his left hand. He spread his right hand like he was turning a compass with all his might. He was slowly modifying the direction of the wind in the rift!

The strong wind soon weakened significantly. Mu Ningxue and Qin Yu’er even felt a force lifting them into the air.

“Icebound Coffin!”

A heavy ice casket appeared above Mo Fan and collapsed onto him as he was channeling the Chaos Magic.

Mo Fan had no choice but to cancel the magic. His Dark Vein surged inside him as he escaped into the darkness as swiftly as a phantom.



The Icebound Coffin had appeared out of nowhere. It crashed on the spot where Mo Fan blended with the shadows. Mo Fan turned into a shadow sparrow and flew out of the Icebound Coffin's area.

He left the shadows after arriving at a safe spot. He turned around angrily and saw a mischievous grin. It belonged to Xing Hui, who had been tailing them.

"I had a feeling you are somehow related to the Ice Witch. As I thought, you guys are pretty bold, trying to save the woman whom the Heresy Judgment Court is purging!" Xing Hui said from up a slope.

Mo Fan frowned. Zhao Manyan had failed to lure Xing Hui away. He had followed them here!

If the four Judicators found out about Qin Yu'er's condition, they would kill her at all costs. Mo Fan's eyes immediately emitted a cold flicker. His murderous aura soon filled up the area through the Chaos Element and transformed into a ferocious demonic shadow lunging at Xing Hui.

"What now? Trying to silence me?" Xing Hui smirked.

Xing Hui was not dumb. He knew what Mo Fan was planning to achieve by releasing the aura of the Chaos Element. Mo Fan was isolating the area so Xing Hui could not call the four Judicators to his aid!

"Such a pity, I was thinking of killing you myself, but it's more entertaining if I let the Heresy Judgment Court deal with you... don't even bother putting up a fight, I've already sent someone to alert the Judicators. They will be here in a few minutes," Xing Hui said.

Mo Fan's face darkened.

He looked into the crack. Mu Ningxue and Qin Yu'er were still in it. They would have no chance of leaving the rift without external help, yet this Xing Hui had to trouble him now to stop him from saving them!

"Mo Fan, take him out as soon as possible. Don't worry, I've dealt with his man," Nanyu said.

Mo Fan immediately turned to Nanyu.

Nanyu explained in an apologetic tone, "I was so focused on looking for Qin Yu'er that I didn't notice Xing Hui was following us... but I heard him when he was sending his man away to alert the others."

Nanyu pointed at a man wearing the outfit of the Mu Clan nearby. His eyes, nose, mouth, and ears were bleeding. He was unconscious.

Xing Hui's expression shifted when he saw the man.

He had purposely stayed behind to stop Mo Fan from saving Mu Ningxue and Qin Yu'er, but that had allowed Nanyu to take his man out!

They were currently on the other side of the hill, so the others would not be able to see what was happening. Mo Fan had also distorted the space with the Chaos Element to isolate the area, meaning that Xing Hui was stranded with no backup!

"Humph, do you really think you can keep me here?" Xing Hui chuckled.

Why was he panicking?

His opponent was only a petty Mage who had just reached the Super Level not long ago! Mu Ningxue and Qin Yu'er were still stuck in the rift. He just had to take out Mo Fan and hand Mu Ningxue and Qin Yu'er over to Mu Feiluan!

"Nanyu, look after them. I'll finish him in no time," Mo Fan was relieved. Nanyu was extremely reliable when it mattered, unlike that idiot Zhao Manyan.

"Mm, be careful," Nanyu was confident in Mo Fan's strength.

—

Even though Xing Hui claimed he was going to fight Mo Fan, he immediately took off with his magic Equipment and headed for the other side of the hill.

As long as anyone from the alliance learned what was going on here, the Heresy Judgment Mages would treat Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue as its enemy. It was much easier than having a showdown with Mo Fan.

His magic Boots gave him the ability to jump around as agilely as a beast. He stepped on the ice and bounced around to reach the top of the mountain.

"The Ice Witch is here! She's here!" Xing Hui yelled from up on the mountain, hoping that someone could hear him. However, he was stunned by the sight before him.

Mo Fan stood at the foot of the hill like he had been waiting for him. More importantly, the rift that Mu Ningxue and Qin Yu'er were trapped in was right beside him.

He clearly went over the mountain. How had he come back here again?

Xing Hui quickly turned around and ran to the other side of the hill, but he soon felt a chill running down his spine. He still arrived at the back of the hill where Mo Fan was looking at him with an eerie grin!

Space Distortion!

Xing Hui did not fall into an illusion. No matter which side of the mountain he ran to, he would end up at the same side where Mo Fan was. Mo Fan had already manipulated the space with the Chaos Magic!

Chapter 2038: The Good and the Bad?

Chaos Magic was different from illusions. Everything the person saw was like an illusion, yet the scene that felt like a dream was actually real. The Chaos Magic was actually manipulating the laws and order of space!

Xing Hui was not totally clueless about things. He straightened his face after he realized he was trapped in an isolated distorted space!

His options were to defeat the person who had created the distorted space, or to destroy the weak points and shatter the whole thing like glass.

However, Xing Hui was not great at perception. He would rather defeat Mo Fan instead of wasting the time and energy to look for the weak points. He preferred the simpler approach!

“You have sent the Sound Mage outside too. It seems you are stupider than I thought,” Xing Hui looked around and grinned. His yellow teeth glittered under the sunlight.

Xing Hui was standing at the top of the peak. The hillside was jagged with many sharp edges. In front of him was a steep slope, covered in ice rocks scattered irregularly across it.

Behind him was a steep slope with the same ice rocks. Most importantly, he would see the same things whether he was looking forward or back. A steep slope, Mo Fan, and the enormous rift!

The world was like an endless loop of mountains, valleys, rifts, mountains, valleys, rifts...

Xing Hui had seldom fought against Chaos Mages, so it was his first time being trapped in such a strange space. He could tell that Mo Fan did not want him to leave, going as far as setting up a space with endless loops just to trap him.

Having less experience with the Chaos Magic did not necessarily mean he was going to lose the fight miserably. The Chaos Element was not destructive on its own. He just needed to figure out his opponent’s weakness. The Chaos Magic would end up like an amusing and meaningless clown’s trick!

“You are overestimating yourself. I’m in a rush here. Otherwise, I could easily beat the crap out of you with a handicap of just using half my Elements!” Mo Fan harrumphed coldly.

“Half your Elements?” Xing Hui was amused, but on second thought, half of Mo Fan’s Elements would mean the same number of Elements as his!

Xing Hui had no idea where Mo Fan had gotten the courage to fight him alone without the Sound Mage’s help. He had reached the Super Level at least a year or two faster than Mo Fan. Even though he had wasted the past two years on gambling and drinking, he could still defeat a novice Super Mage like Mo Fan with ease!

“You should focus on mastering your spells instead of coming up with these boring tricks!” Xing Hui yelled.

The mountain began to tremble. The thick snow covering it began to fall.

The ice mounds started breaking. The snow rolled down the mountain with the ice.

It was only a part of the ice and snow at first, but by the time it reached the middle of the hill, it had turned into a terrifying avalanche after half the hillside was shaved clean!

Xing Hui stood on the avalanche like he was commanding hundreds of ferocious beasts charging at Mo Fan. The avalanche was already big enough to overwhelm the entire valley by the time it reached the foot of the hill!

“It seems like your Earth Element is just a little baby. Unfortunately, you will no longer have the chance to practice it, HAHAHA!” Xing Hui looked down at the little barrier that Mo Fan had set up.

Rock Barrier: Mountain Screen?

The spell was like the little fence around an ancient village. It might be slightly effective against a small flood, but even ten times its sturdiness was no match for his avalanche! The whole village would soon be destroyed by the spell!

The avalanche devoured everything in its path mercilessly. The barrier Mo Fan had established had collapsed too. Xing Hui slid all the way to the edge of the crevasse. He turned around and grinned when he confirmed Mo Fan and his petty spell were buried under the snow.

Having more Elements was just a joke compared to his absolute strength!

“Climb out, get out of the snow, I don’t believe you will die so easily,” Xing Hui yelled disdainfully at the snow.

“A brain is a good thing, if you actually have one,” Mo Fan’s voice suddenly came from higher up.

Xing Hui was startled. He immediately looked at the top of the hill.

He was at the top of the hill! How was he up there?

He was clearly at the base not long ago. The snow had devoured both him and his Rock Barrier. How did Mo Fan get to the top of the hill? Didn’t he just come down from there?

Xing Hui suddenly realized something was off. He immediately looked behind him and noticed the space behind him spinning and the ground under his feet shaking. Everything around him had turned into pieces of a puzzle that was being shuffled. They were being reconstructed under someone else’s control!

The process only lasted for a few seconds. When everything returned to normal, Xing Hui realized the avalanche had gone in the wrong direction. The real Mo Fan was actually at the foot of the hill behind him, instead of the one in front of him!

The principles of the space that Xing Hui was trapped in were quite simple. It was like placing a mirror both in front and behind Xing Hui, but the only difference was, the world within the mirrors was real too!

Mo Fan was clearly behind Xing Hui, but he kept yelling at the Mo Fan inside the mirror in front of him. He had even made an avalanche to attack the Mo Fan in the mirror!

As a matter of fact, anyone with a basic understanding of the Chaos Element knew they could estimate the distance of something they saw within via the transmission of sound, and determine if what they were seeing was actually in front of them.

Xing Hui’s stupidity was beyond Mo Fan’s imagination. He seriously wondered where the guy had gotten the confidence to provoke him and Mu Ningxue!

“I have nothing but time, but you are in a rush to save someone. Keep using your stupid tricks!” Xing Hui realized how stupid he was too, but he would never admit it.

Mo Fan almost burst out laughing after hearing Xing Hui’s words.

He had set up the distorted space long ago. Did the man really think he was doing nothing all this time?

Couldn't he see the dark energy surrounding him that was about to drag him into the abyss of death?

Didn't he notice the Star Palace of the Lightning Tyrant with twelvefold damage amplification was accumulating its energy and ready to kill him at any second?

Chapter 2039: Can't Afford to Stand on the Opposite Side

Xing Hui's awareness was at the level of an Advanced Mage. Mo Fan even felt like Xing Hui was worse than a Hunter, who had to be on alert at all times. It had to be the result of indulging in secular desires inside the safe walls of the cities for too long. Mo Fan seriously wondered how someone like Xing Hui had survived until now on Tianshan Mountain!

The shadows slowly crept closer, like dusk chasing the last glimpse of sunlight away. Mo Fan was amazed by how slow Xing Hui's response was. As a Super Mage, he should have realized that once darkness ruled the area, his life would be trapped in darkness forever too. He only realized he was surrounded when all that remained was the final glimpse of sunlight.

The shadows were like devils hiding under the ground, or deadly black seawater forcing Xing Hui to stand on a single spot, like he was stranded on an island.

The seawater kept rising. They would soak his legs and slowly crawl onto his body, finally clenching his throat coldly.

It was actually easier for Mo Fan's army of darkness to infiltrate the space while it was under the influence of his Chaos Magic. When the remaining land of the living that Xing Hui stood on was invaded, the darkness immediately turned restless.

The frozen ground was replaced by a black swamp Xing Hui was sinking continuously into.

The guards of the Shadow Tribe rose from the swamp. They resembled knights of the ancient days under Mo Fan's influence, each holding two jagged swords with hooks at the tip as they approached from all directions, inflicting injuries that festered rapidly on Xing Hui's body.

Xing Hui only wished he could use all his limbs to cast his magic. He even wished he had Qin Yu'er's ability to cast spells without drawing any Star Orbits. Every time he killed a few guards of the Shadow Tribe, a new bunch of them would appear from the swamp. They just kept coming!

"Seal of the Nine Laws!"

Mo Fan had already completed the Lightning Star Palace on the mountain. The Lightning Tyrant displayed its imperious aura as huge lightning halberds fell from the sky, accompanied by a deep rumble, like the roars of dragons from the Heavens. Xing Hui's head was buzzing badly before the lightning halberds even reached the ground.

Xing Hui was already worn out trying to deal with the endless guards of the Shadow Tribe. He cried out in agony when he felt like his body was being split into pieces after the lightning halberds landed on him.

“That’s only the fourth, five more to go!” Mo Fan said coldly.

Mo Fan never showed his enemies mercy. He had no intention to call off the remaining five halberds, even though Xing Hui was already at his last breath after the first four halberds.

The entrapping power of the Seal of the Nine Laws was even more terrifying when all the lightning halberds landed. Xing Hui naively tried to defend himself with magic Equipment, but he forgot the outstanding penetrating power of the Lightning Element. Any defensive Equipment was mere decoration before the Lightning Magic. Not only would it fail to reduce the pain, his flesh would shatter too!

Xing Hui turned into scorched ashes following a few blinding flashes. His cries of agony echoed in the area for a few seconds.

Mo Fan withdrew the imperious lightning and his army of darkness. He shook his head as Xing Hui’s remains scattered in the wind. This Xing Hui was seriously too weak. A relatively strong Advanced Mage might have beat him if they could stop him from using his Super Spell.

The Mu Clan had raised many useless pieces of trash like him!

As a matter of fact, there were a lot of Mages like him in the Magic Associations. They occupied important positions in society and claimed a lot of resources for themselves instead of giving them to those who needed them. They were also the first to run away when the cities were invaded by demon creatures!

A person’s cultivation was not directly proportional to their strength; Mo Fan had known that for a long time. The unpredictable Chaos Element had played a crucial role in the fight. Xing Hui was lost right from the beginning of the fight. The avalanche he had prepared over a long time had also been useless. Otherwise, not only would Mo Fan have struggled to defend himself from the Super Ice Spell, he would not have had enough time to expand his shadow army and construct the Lightning Star Palace!

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“Did you take him out?” Nanyu asked curiously when she saw Mo Fan leaving the distorted space.

“Yeah, the guy was weaker than I thought,” Mo Fan replied.

“It’s you who’s too strong!” Nanyu immediately refuted.

“You’re right, he’d be no match for me even if I hadn’t reached the Super Level,” Mo Fan agreed with a smile.

He looked into the chasm and saw Mu Ningxue and Qin Yu’er still on the cliff down there.

“I can only protect them with my magic. I can’t pull them up,” Nanyu told him.

“Keep watch, I’ll help them.”

Mo Fan had no trouble saving the two inside the chasm with the Space and Chaos Elements, as long as no one was disturbing him. It was like pulling a rope, but he had to keep pulling with both hands.

Luckily, no one had found them again. Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh after pulling Qin Yu'er and Mu Ningxue from the rift.

"What now?" Nanyu asked.

"We have to destroy the Nine Lights Formation first. Otherwise, none of us can leave this place," Mo Fan said.

"Sister Qin, do you know..." Mu Ningxue turned around. She was going to ask about the Formation, but Qin Yu'er was already gone.

Qin Yu'er was behind her just a moment ago. Mu Ningxue could even hear her heavy breathing after being overwhelmed by fatigue, but there were only a few ice petals drifting around, with no sign of Qin Yu'er.

"Where...where did she go?" Mo Fan opened his eyes wide. He did not see Qin Yu'er no matter where he looked.

"She's at the hill over there, but she's really soft...I don't think she wants to be a burden to you two," Nanyu said.

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue fell silent.

No faction or country dared to oppose the Heresy Judgment Court, Qin Yu'er knew that better than anyone. Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were already in deep trouble for saving her from the rift. She did not want them to become the Heresy Judgment Court's enemy!

"Mo Fan, Ningxue, either way, we can't afford to offend the Heresy Judgment Court. It's not only about you, but Fanxue Mountain will be affected too! She did the right thing. You can't oppose the Heresy Judgment Court if you want a place in this world. You should keep that in mind if you are planning to destroy the Nine Lights Formation," Nanyu warned them sternly.

Chapter 2040: The Snowstorm that Seals the Mountain

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Snow began pouring down on the world of white crystals. In just a few minutes, the ground that was as clean as glass was covered in a soft layer of snow, crunching when people stepped on it.

The storm kept growing, and the whole Desolate Ice Field was drowned in whiteness. The previously clear blue sky was now full of snow. The mountains in the distance gradually disappeared into the whiteness.

“Damn it, it’s so difficult to see! How are we supposed to find the Ice Witch?” Zhao Kang grumbled.

The snow was like a thick fog. It was hard to see anyone clearly beyond twenty meters, and they could not even tell if it was a human or a demon creature beyond fifty meters. They were subconsciously shouting at one another in the storm. Even their voices would soon be devoured by the sudden snowstorm!

“We can’t keep going around aimlessly like this. It’s too easy to fall into the rifts in the storm, and we won’t be able to support one another if we stumble into any dangerous creatures,” Yassen advised.

“Let’s gather the people first. It’s too dangerous!” Klope agreed.

Yassen began signaling with his Light Element to gather the people at different spots, but not that many people showed up, even after he cast Brilliant Light a dozen times.

“Talk about perfect timing!” Judicator Maule snapped.

They were already struggling to find Qin Yu’er when the weather was clear, let alone now that the storm had come!

“Judicator, I don’t think we should worry about apprehending the Ice Witch now,” Yassen said with a grim face.

“Arresting heretics is our most important duty. Anything else can wait!” Judicator Maule responded instantly.

“I’m afraid this snowstorm will seal Tianshan Mountain off. It’s a sign that winter has come. We should leave Tianshan Mountain as soon as possible, especially the Valley of Glaciers. Otherwise, it will trap us all here,” Yassen went on as if he’d said nothing.

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The snowstorm that he worried about the most had still happened in the end.

Yassen was more concerned about his life than he was about the rewards. He believed even the powerful Judicators would struggle to leave the mountain after the storm sealed it off.

“Don’t we still have some time left? We must find her at all costs!” Judicator Maule said desperately.

The truth was that the Judicators were fully aware of the deadliness of the snowstorm, or they would not have asked unauthorized personnel to help with the search. No one below the level of a Forbidden Mage could survive the storm, unless they were blessed by Tianshan Mountain!

Even the Frosty Ancient Eagles residing in the Valley of Glaciers had to store a lot of food before the snowstorms. They had to curl up in their nests during winter to keep one another warm and pray they would wake up when spring came.

“This storm is a warning signal from Tianshan Mountain. We can make it if we leave now,” Yassen stated.

“Enough, we know it better than you!” Maule snapped impatiently.



“Then let us leave first,” Yassen replied.

Yassen had already sent someone to get the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. They might not find one that had been around for seven hundred years, but they would have no problem finding some that were a few hundred years old. They had already profited from the adventure. They could live luxuriously for the rest of their lives if they could make it out alive!

“Are you kidding me? We won’t take down the Nine Lights Formation before we arrest the Ice Witch. I suggest you focus on the search. Otherwise, you won’t be able to leave this mountain!” Judicator Maule said coldly.

Yassen, Klope, Zhao Kang, and the others were stunned.

The Nine Lights Formation had trapped them all in the area too? In other words, it was up to the Judicators whether they could leave or not?

No one knew where the Ice Witch was hiding, or if she had died in one of the rifts. Were they all going to die here if they could not find her?

“Judicator, we agreed to help, but we aren’t obliged to...” Yassen emphasized.

“If you have time to utter such nonsense here, why don’t you hurry up and find the Ice Witch? We are done here once we get our hands on the Ice Witch. You will get your Tianshan Sacred Lotus too! We all leave the mountain together... the Nine Lights Formation will only be removed after we find her!” Maule declared.

Yassen’s face darkened following those words. He had lost all his respect for the Heresy Judgment Court. He had long heard about the Heresy Judgment Court’s ruthlessness, but he did not expect it to be this bad.

They were going to force so many Mages to die on Tianshan Mountain!

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The news was spread to everyone via the old-fashion way of passing the message verbally. The members of the alliance began to curse under their breaths.

“It might be favorable to us. The snow is limiting everyone’s vision. The others won’t know if we take out the Judicators,” Mo Fan grinned. The storm had come at the perfect time. It even helped to cover up his little offense of taking out Xing Hui.

They were all trapped in the heavy storm, so it was not a surprise if someone was lost in it or killed by the demon creatures. There was also the possibility of falling into the rifts and being trapped in them forever. When the snow fell, every death was erased by the whiteness!

“I believe we have a reason to destroy the Nine Lights Formation now,” Zhao Manyan said.

“The alliance has many great talents. They might know how to destroy the magic formation. We just need to exaggerate how deadly the storm is. I bet the people will destroy the magic formation without our involvement,” Mo Fan agreed.

Who would want to risk their lives for others for no reason?

The Heresy Judgment Mages were only asking for trouble. They would never be able to tell who had destroyed the Nine Lights Formation because of the snow. Mo Fan and his crew did not have to do anything. They just needed to wait for the ‘technicians’ of the alliance to make their moves. The alliance would only give their all and work together at a time like this.

The storm had provided Qin Yu’er with the perfect cover. Mu Ningxue let out a relieved sigh when she saw the whole mountain was covered in snow.

“By the way, she hasn’t left the mountain either, right? Will she fall into an eternal slumber if she stays on the mountain?” Zhao Manyan asked suddenly.

Mu Ningxue shook her head and said, “She can survive the winter here!”

“Even Tianshan Mountain is being more merciful to her than us humans are!” Mo Fan sighed.