

Versatile 2051

Chapter 2051: New Classification of Elements

“You need to buy a few Soul-grade Seeds of the Earth Element first,” Yu Shishi informed him.

“Huh?” Mo Fan almost knocked his jaw on the table. He said, “Are you sure you meant to say ‘a few Soul-grade Seeds?’”

Damn it, people normally counted fragments of the Soul-grade Seeds in grams! The fragments were a lot more expensive than diamonds, let alone the complete Soul-grade Seeds! A single piece was enough to buy an expensive building. Did Yu Shishi lose her common sense after staying in the deep woods for too long!?

“We need material to refine a Heaven-grade Seed. Where else should we get the huge amount of energy from?” Yu Shishi said.

“So how many Soul-grade Seeds do you need exactly?” Mo Fan asked.

“Around ten!” Yu Shishi answered.

Mo Fan almost spat his tea out.

“Forget it, I now remember how I almost went bankrupt when Feng Zhoulong told me he could make me stronger. I’m afraid I will never save enough money to afford ten Soul-grade Seeds!” Mo Fan shook his head.

“Why are you so impatient? I haven’t finished!” Yu Shishi sniffed.

“Don’t bother if you aren’t going to say something practical. How strange, whenever I find something valuable, there is always someone who would guide me down a path of no return, claiming I could be rich in no time with just a little investment... But in the end, I would stay extremely poor. I couldn’t even live luxuriously for a few days,” Mo Fan sighed, mostly to himself.

“You will receive the benefits immediately if you follow my advice. Just buy one Soul-grade Seed for now, the normal kind with a damage amplification of four to six times. It would be better if it has a Domain or some kind of additional effects. It’s a gradual process to refine a Heaven-grade Seed. I’ll help you with the first step of strengthening the Soul-grade Seed,” Yu Shishi told him.

“Just tell me the exact effects you are after!” Mo Fan replied.

“Find a Soul-grade Seed with a fourfold damage amplification. The first step will improve its damage amplification to six. If you’re lucky, its initially useless additional effects might become stronger too,” Yu Shishi replied easily.

“Useless additional effects? I’m satisfied as long as it has any additional effects!” Mo Fan had a feeling Yu Shishi was fooling with him. How was it possible that the owner of a moth farm would know the obscure process of refining a Heaven-grade Seed? Even the best forgemaster in the world would not dare to guarantee they could refine a Heaven-grade Seed!

However, Mo Fan had no idea that the moths that Yu Shishi raised had an ability similar to the ability of bees to collect nectar. The moths did not just fly in the woods happily and do nothing for the whole day. They were extremely sensitive to the rare energies scattered around them. This rare energy was like nectar to them. They would slowly gather it and build their nests across the woods. Only Yu Shishi knew how to gather the energy from their nests!

Yu Shishi had never told anyone her secret. She was afraid that the Research Union would abuse the moths’ ability and turn them into harvesters. After all, there was always a huge demand for Soul Seeds. If they knew the moths could harvest the impure energy in the air, people would greatly abuse their ability!

Yu Shishi was grateful that Mo Fan’s Fanxue Mountain had provided her and her moths a peaceful home, or she would never have revealed her secret to him. That being said, it also depended on whether Mo Fan was interested in her suggestion or not.

“Can you really refine a Heaven-grade Seed?” Mo Fan asked after giving it more thought.

“Mm, it’s possible based on the number of moths I have,” Yu Shishi answered firmly.

“My Earth Element has only expanded into a Galaxy. Can it hold the power of a Heaven-grade Seed?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“The Advanced Level is good enough. If you are free, you should visit the city. There are a lot of resources for the Earth Element there. You should buy some of them. The first step won’t evolve the Soul-grade Seed into a Heaven-grade Seed right away, but it will make the Soul-grade Seed stronger than those being sold on the market. If we split the Heaven-grade Seed further into three levels, they will be a Heaven-inferior Seed, Lesser Heaven Seed, and Greater Heaven Seed. The truth is, the same principles apply to the Spirit-grade Seeds and Soul-grade Seeds too, but I’m not sure why the Magic Association doesn’t classify them further,” Yu Shishi said.

“What do you mean by inferior, lesser, and greater? Did you come up with the names yourself? I have never heard of them before!” Mo Fan spluttered.

“You should seriously read more books. I didn’t come up with them myself. There are books about them from other countries!” Yu Shishi responded primly.

Mo Fan was struggling to believe it. He gave Feng Zhoulong, who was a member of the Research Union, a call. Feng Zhoulong was a renowned professor both in and outside the country. Mo Fan would rather trust his academic achievements.

“Old Feng, have you heard of the classification of Soul-grade Seeds? Something like, Soul-inferior Seeds, Lesser Soul Seeds, and Greater Soul Seeds?...” Mo Fan asked cautiously.

“Wow, you know a lot, don’t you? The Magic Association of the Five Continents is planning to include them in the official index at the end of this year, but you forgot another level, there’s another Pseudo

level before the Inferior level. Their classification is similar to the levels of a demon creature,” Feng Zhoulong answered instantly.

Mo Fan stared at Yu Shishi in disbelief while he was on the call.

To think that a woman who spent her days drying red beans, cooking porridge, and raising moths would know the latest concept that was about to be released!

Mo Fan knew people were still exploring different concepts of magic, but something like a new classification of the Spirit-grade Seeds and Soul-grade Seeds would doubtless remain confidential.

“Don’t look at me like that. The academics of other countries have already published the topics before, but the Magic Association was too stubborn to accept it. The classification should already be in textbooks by now. Isn’t it obvious how Soul Seeds differ greatly, even if they are of the same level?” Yu Shishi huffed.

“That’s true. So how will you classify my Soul-grade Seeds?” Mo Fan was intrigued.

“For your Fire Element, the Calamity Fire mainly depends on Little Flame Belle’s strength, so I can’t say for sure. The other two are most likely Lesser Soul Seeds. The Lightning Tyrant is a Greater Soul Seed,” Yu Shishi informed him.

“So did you say you can get me a Heaven-Inferior Seed? Not a Pseudo-Heavenly Seed?” Mo Fan’s eyes glittered.

The Lightning Tyrant was Mo Fan’s strongest Soul-grade Seed for now, but the Heaven-Inferior Seed was two levels higher! Wouldn’t that mean his Earth Element was going to be unbeatable?

“Pseudo-Heaven Seed... Yes, there should be another level before the Inferior level. The first step will guarantee you a Heaven-Inferior Seed. If you want it, you have to give me the Fruit of Vow and the petal of the Tianshan Sacred Lotus,” Yu Shishi said.

“Now? Don’t you dare trick me! I’m seriously worried,” Mo Fan grimaced.

“Now! You will get your Heaven-inferior Seed after you find a Soul-grade Seed... but I want you to swear an oath that you will never tell anyone about this!” Yu Shishi demanded of him.

“Don’t worry, I will make sure it rots in my stomach forever!”

Chapter 2052: The Seven Administrators of the Sacred City

The investment was like throwing money into the sea; one might end up a poyo for the rest of their life!

Mo Fan was still a little worried, but his heart pounded heavily whenever he imagined having a Heaven-grade Seed with four additional effects. He would be able to beat the crap out of a Super Mage, even if he was only an Advanced Mage!

Heaven-grade Seeds were extremely rare. The four additional effects they provided their Element made them extremely powerful. The people would no longer refer to him as the Demon King of Lightning and Fire's Shadow. They would call him the Rock Emperor instead!

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The moths nearby began to panic while Mo Fan was indulging in his fantasies. They beat their wings and streamed into Yu Shishi's hut.

The Moon Moth Phoenix and the little cub who were enjoying themselves seemed to have noticed something, too. They quickly retreated into the hut and stared in the direction a misty cloud was appearing from.

"Oh my, I'm such a failure as a phantom. The two little creatures in the hut found me first!" The Queen of the Netherworld slowly appeared from the mist.

"Go talk to her outside, they don't like her presence," Yu Shishi ordered him.

"Alright!" Mo Fan realized the moths were afraid of the Queen of the Netherworld, judging from their reaction.

Mo Fan and the Queen of the Netherworld moved further away. The playful Queen of the Netherworld used Yu Shishi's appearance and played with her ponytail, pretending to be an innocent young woman.

"I was also a beautiful and innocent woman back then..." the Queen of the Netherworld said silkily.

"Weren't you the daughter of a eunuch court?"

"A court eunuch!" the Queen of the Netherworld snapped.

"Oh, what difference does that make?" Mo Fan asked guilelessly.

The Queen of the Netherworld rolled her eyes. It was pointless to argue with an uncivilized man like Mo Fan. She had focus on the matter at hand!

"Things are a little tricky. I think I can no longer obey my king's order," the Queen of the Netherworld said.

"You're setting me free?" Mo Fan said.

"I thought the king is planning to bring the Eight Undead Rulers to the Sacred City of Europe. If a battle breaks out, they could still turn half the city into debris, but the king doesn't want a bloodbath...(sigh), the king is being too merciful. Those people aren't his descendants, why is he being so considerate? If I were in his shoes, I would bring hell upon the Sacred City so those arrogant scum know they should respect the undead!" the Queen of the Netherworld declared fervently.

"He's not bringing the Undead Rulers? He's the one that the Sacred City is after, yet he's going alone?" Mo Fan was in disbelief.

"He's doing it for our sake. After all, the Sacred City has a powerful magic Formation imbued with sacred light. We are pretty much jumping into flames if we go," the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“Ugh... that’s one way to describe it...”

“He doesn’t want to involve you, nor is he bringing the Eight Undead Rulers. He’s taking matters into his own hands,” the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“But it’s obviously a trap, isn’t it?” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“That’s why I decided not to obey him anymore... we are going to the Sacred City. I can’t enter it, but you can lend me a hand. We’ll let the culprits in our homeland live for a few more days. We’ll take care of them after we’re back,” the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“I’ve been waiting for this moment!” Mo Fan said.

There was no place he did not dare to go and nothing he did not dare to do!

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The Sacred City was located to the west of the Alps. It was managed by both the Holy Judgment Court and the Heresy Judgment Court. It was a place where laws were formed, the laws which every Mage in the world was bound to!

Most books never mentioned the Holy Judgment Court and the Heresy Judgment Court. They had established Magic Associations across the world, yet they were independent of the Magic Associations. They supposedly did not intervene with the functions of the Magic Associations, nor were they involved in the competition between Magic Associations. They were referred to as the Seat of God, as they were only responsible for supervising and purging threats.

Below the Seat of God was the Seven Great Angels.

They were the seven strongest Mages in the Sacred City, so were named after the Seven Angels: Michael, Raguel, Raphael, Gabriel, Uriel, Sariel, Metatron, and Remiel.

The seven Red Cardinals of the Black Vatican were mimicking the seven Angels of the Sacred City in some ways. Most interestingly, apart from Raguel, Raphael, and Uriel, who were guarding the Sacred City, the identities of the rest of the Angels were not disclosed to the public.

In other words, no one knew who the other four Angels were. The people only knew they existed and were patrolling somewhere, yet they were never seen. They were truly the envoys whom God had sent to the world!

Mo Fan was naturally unfamiliar with the Sacred City. He had only heard about it from Mu Ningxue and the Queen of the Netherworld as they pretended to be normal adventurers.

The Queen of the Netherworld needed a perfect host to get past the Dragon Light Formation of the Sacred City. The person she chose took Mo Fan by surprise. It was the girl who had served him coffee when he was in America, then he had stumbled into again in the Alps: Li Yu’e!

Mo Fan had to visit the Alps to seek her help.

Li Yu’e was surprisingly understanding. It was weird being possessed by a phantom. She would retain her consciousness while her body was controlled by something else. She would not be able to resist if the

Queen of the Netherworld started messing around with Mo Fan, yet she did not get to enjoy the pleasure of it, either.

“Since no one knows who the four Angels are, isn’t it possible that they might be the Black Vatican’s Red Cardinals? For example, if they messed up during an important mission and left an obvious clue behind, so they pretend it was the doing of the Black Vatican’s Red Cardinals and play the whole world like a fiddle,” Mo Fan speculated.

“Mo Fan, if we are part of a fictional story, someone like you who spoils the ending would most likely die on the spot. You might die of poison in the middle of your sentence!” the Queen of the Netherworld chided him.

“Ugh, my imagination might be a little far-fetched, but it’s still a possibility, right?” Mo Fan said awkwardly.

“The Seven Angels possessed the power of Forbidden Curses. They are called Forbidden Curses for a reason. We are more worried about their after-effects than their power. The places targeted by a Forbidden Curse will lay barren for several dozen years. The presence of magic and the spaces about it will be distorted, so they are no longer habitable for humans... even us Undead despise places like that,” the Queen of the Netherworld informed him.

Chapter 2053: Using Forbidden Curses as a Last Resort

“No wonder our country keeps promising the people that they will only use Forbidden Curses as a last resort,” Mo Fan realized.

It turned out that using the Forbidden Curses could cause such terrifying aftereffects! No wonder Forbidden Mages were nowhere to be seen. The media and countries never mentioned Forbidden Mages or Forbidden Curses either...

“Forbidden Curses are too powerful. There’s a hidden rule in the Magic Associations. Every Forbidden Mage must protect the secret of Forbidden Curses. Every Forbidden Mage whose identity is exposed is under the surveillance of the Holy Court Mages and the Magic Associations of the Five Continents. In other words, they have lost their freedom,” the Queen of the Netherworld stated.

“So becoming a Forbidden Mage is like breaking the law now?” Mo Fan’s eyes widened. He had two important life goals. He had almost achieved the first one, but becoming a Forbidden Mage was his second life goal!

“Of course not, but when the Black Vatican first appeared in the early days, some of its members purposely provoked a Forbidden Mage by killing their close family members. The Forbidden Mage ended up losing his calm and used a Forbidden Curse to kill the culprit, resulting in a great tragedy, allowing the Black Vatican to achieve their goal. The Forbidden Curse being invoked was their true intention all along!” the Queen of the Netherworld declared.

“Why are you so good with history when you are just an empress who was never as reputable as the Tang empress...” Mo Fan muttered again.

“Stop interrupting, just listen to her.” Mu Ningxue rolled her eyes at Mo Fan, and he immediately shut his mouth.

The Queen of the Netherworld grinned proudly, like she could not be bothered arguing with Mo Fan, and continued on with her explanation. “Since some scum might abuse Forbidden Curses to reach their goals, the Magic Associations drew up a convention regarding Forbidden Mages. They are not allowed to disclose their identities to the public. Those who go public will be placed under strict surveillance, as will their close relatives and friends. They must report where they are at all times and are not allowed to use Forbidden Curses unless their lives are in danger!” the Queen of the Netherworld stated.

“Therefore, there are two kinds of Forbidden Mages. The first kind are those who kept their identity a secret. They can still live a normal life and go wherever they want. As for those whose identities are disclosed to the public, they hold important positions in society and are protected by their countries.”

Mo Fan fell into deep thought. It would be a nuisance if he was being supervised at all times once he became a Forbidden Mage. He was destined to be at the top of the world, yet there were so many restrictions!

However, on second thought, those restrictions were necessary for a peaceful world. The world would be in ruins if the strong Mages could do whatever they pleased!

“That’s the reason why the identities of the other four Angels aren’t disclosed to the public. They are far more special than normal Forbidden Mages. Not only would the Black Vatican fixate on them, but other countries and organizations might too, regardless of their intentions. As long as their identities remain a secret, they are free to visit every country and place, and their status won’t affect their judgment. They can live with normal people and experience what they are going through. They only need to be merciless when it’s necessary,” the Queen of the Netherworld continued.

“Strange, why does the life of the four Angels sound like the kind of life I would want?” Mo Fan wondered aloud.

“Forget it, you are just a troublemaker! You will just throw a Forbidden Curse at anyone who dares to say a bad word about your girlfriends. There’s no way you could become an Angel. You are the last person that fits the role,” the Queen of the Netherworld assessed him mercilessly.

“So who’s responsible for the operation that arrested Sister Qin? Was it one of the three Angels?” Mu Ningxue asked intently.

The Queen of the Netherworld shook her head. She glanced at the crowded entrance of the Sacred City and said, “I’m afraid one of the four Angels is planning to go public.”

Mo Fan was unfamiliar with the Sacred City, but the Queen of the Netherworld had been keeping an eye on it. She had yet to reach the Emperor-level, so she believed the Angels of the Sacred City were not interested in her, but her King was different!

The King would easily grab the Seven Angels’ attention, and one of them had to be behind the series of incidents that had happened.

However, the Angel who was responsible for the plan could no longer hide in the dark. He would have to disclose his identity to convince the Sacred City to take out the Undead King!

Was the Undead King a human or a demon?

If he was a demon, Qin Yu'er would only be a nobody to him. The trial would take place and the Angel would not need to disclose their identity.

If he was a human, he would show up to save Qin Yu'er. The Angel would be waiting for him in the Sacred City, and would reveal their identity to the public!

"Shouldn't these Angels spend more time on better things? Speaking of which, would they also be keeping an eye on me because of my insane potential?" Mo Fan had to ask.

"The Angels won't waste their time on you even if you use the Demon Element, let alone your strength now. They only focus on Forbidden Mages and Emperor-level demon creatures. You are nowhere close to being a threat," the Queen of the Netherworld answered promptly.

"Oh, should I work harder then?" Mo Fan wondered aloud.

"It's a huge world. There are many beings with strange powers. You can only make it onto the Judicators' list for now," the Queen of the Netherworld sniffed at him.

"Say, there's something I never told you. I'm actually Gabriel, one of the Angels. I've been watching you for a long time!" Mo Fan said with a straight face.

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The Queen of the Netherworld and Mu Ningxue both laughed. "Gabriel is a woman. You might need to change your gender first," the Queen mocked him in delight.

"Ugh..."

"The Dragon Light is ahead, I should hide for now," the Queen of the Netherworld said suddenly.

A brilliant light suddenly descended from the top of the Sacred City, as if the sun was focusing its attention on them. The whole sky was filled with a golden light emitted by the thing that resembled a huge planet engulfed in golden flames, freezing Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue in place.

What now?

They had thought the Orb on the tower of the Sacred City was something like a decoration. Why did it suddenly unleash such powerful magic? It was like God was examining them to pick up even the slightest amount malicious intent in their hearts!

"It's said to be the eye of a golden dragon." Li Yu'e had regained control of her body. She was unaffected by the light, since she did not harbor any malicious intentions.

"Golden dragon? A dragon of the Light Element? It's made from the real eye of a Light Dragon?" Mo Fan asked, cold sweat on his forehead.

"Mm," Li Yu'e nodded. She had learned a lot of things during her time at the Alps Institute.

“No wonder she says the army of Undead would only kill themselves coming here.” Mo Fan sighed heavily.

Chapter 2054: Student Card

There were checkpoints everywhere in the Sacred City. Everyone had to undergo strict procedures to verify their identities. Luckily, the national team had taken great care of Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue. The Pearl Institute and Imperial College had given them different identities so they could move freely in and out of the country without being targeted by malicious people.

“Are you students?” the owner of the inn asked.

“Yeah, she’s from the Alps Institute. Us two are from universities in China. Here are our student cards!” Mo Fan handed an identification card over.

The owner of the inn was young but bald already. He looked a lot older because of it.

He kept looking up and down at the two beauties who were with Mo Fan as soon as they arrived. Li Yu’e stood out because of her clean and innocent appearance. On the other hand, Mu Ningxue’s beauty was disaster-level. She would always attract attention wherever she went.

After getting their rooms, the owner reminded Mo Fan that officials of the Sacred City would be here before nighttime for an inspection. They must open their doors no matter what they were doing.

“Does this mean we have to wait until dark to do something?” Mo Fan raised his brows.

“Yeah, but of course it’s fine in the day if you’re quick about it,” the owner grinned. He kept peeping at Mu Ningxue’s waist as she was heading upstairs.

“Bullsh**, it’s obvious you have gone bald because you were too indulgent in your desires when you were young. My hairline is a clear indication that I’m full of vigor!” Mo Fan said.

“(Cough cough), I’m only twenty-five, and I’m still a virgin. Brother, you’re taking on two at once. You are a great example for us Asian men... you must be very rich?” the owner replied shamelessly.

“I find it difficult to talk with you!” Mo Fan turned to leave after paying the money. The man deserved to be alone for the rest of his life. He had no idea that having a charming personality was far more important!

“Wait, wait a second, there’s something I want to tell you!” The owner stopped Mo Fan and said with a serious voice. “Basically, if you want to move freely in the Sacred City without them stopping you and asking you questions every hour, you should bring along a European, an Italian if possible.”

“Why is that?” Mo Fan was confused. “Is there race discrimination in the Sacred City?”

“The Sacred City doesn’t discriminate against anyone, but you know there are always people looking for trouble. The people at the checkpoints are very biased. They keep asking questions until you tell them your BWH measurements if they see a group of foreigners. Therefore, I provide a rental service of brunettes, or blondes with blue eyes. It won’t cost you much, only a thousand every day,” the owner proposed.

“Are you trying to rob me? Even a threesome with Ukrainians would cost less!” Mo Fan yelled at him.

“Brother, you are familiar with the market, but my price is already reasonable in this city. It’s fine, once you experience how it feels for one day, you will soon come back here and ask for my services,” the owner said.

“That won’t be necessary, I have my own candidate. I’m guessing there isn’t any discrimination in the city. It’s just you trying to milk your own people!” Mo Fan said.

“Hehe, that’s a little too harsh on me!”

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Mo Fan was not going to waste a thousand euros every day. It was a thousand euros, not yuan! He could easily provide for an economical mistress in his homeland. Why would he hire a stingy guide with a big nose?

Mo Fan Summoned Apas after he went to the back of the inn.

Apas had kept asking Mo Fan to let her out after they entered the city, but Mo Fan had not agreed. He would attract too much attention if he was bringing three beauties along with him.

Not only did Apas appear European, her appearance was that of a typical hottie in the European myths. She might have taken a fall from grace and become an evil Medusa, but it did not affect her alluring good looks!

Legends said Medusa’s charm was on par with the Goddess Athena, and Apas was the daughter of the first Medusa. She had perfectly inherited her mother’s beauty.

“Are you sure it’s going to be fine?” Mo Fan asked Apas seriously.

“I guarantee you with my life,” Apas raised her hand.

Apas was considered a demon creature. The Golden Eye of the Sacred City was comparable to the Monkey King’s discerning eyes, with the ability to see through any disguise. However, the eyes of a Medusa were the strongest when it came to trickery. The Golden Eye had no chance of seeing through Apas’ lineage!

“Go check in first, use your identity at the Pearl Institute,” Mo Fan told her.

“Mm, an intern!” Apas was overjoyed. She liked her identity as an intern. She would visit Pearl Institute whenever she was free and use her good looks to make the women there jealous. She would then slap the faces of those who provoked her by abusing her powerful magic. She never got tired of it!

Mo Fan returned to the bald owner of the inn. “This is my... my younger female cousin. Get her a room.”

Apas liked hugging Mo Fan's arm, even though she always wanted him to die a horrible death. She had to maintain her disguise as a little girl next door in front of outsiders.

The owner had just witnessed the intimate interaction between Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue just a moment ago. However, Mo Fan had quickly returned with another gorgeous teenage girl, European this time. He immediately had an urge to kill himself. He was done for. He might lose his remaining hair tonight in extreme grief!

"She's...she's a student too?" the owner asked while holding back his tears.

"Mm, this is her student card," Mo Fan answered.

"Why didn't she check in with you?" the owner protested.

"She was cruising around just now," Mo Fan replied.

"Big brother, I just bought a countryside miniskirt. Can I show it to you later?" Apas was good at acting coquettishly. She put her legs that were covered in stockings together and bent forward while leaning on Mo Fan's arm. The way she pouted her lips instantly overwhelmed the man in his thirties who had a fetish for young women.

"You...you should go to your rooms!" The owner covered his nose. He felt like it was going to start bleeding.

Mo Fan brought Apas to the rooms. The check-ins at every inn served as checkpoints too. Mo Fan could not arouse suspicion of the owner, or he might report them to the officials.

Many people had multiple identities, so it was not easy to find them when they blended in with a crowd. However, if they attracted official attention, their identities would be exposed. Mo Fan did not want to arouse suspicion for now.

Chapter 2055: Apas' Sister

"Was that bald man suspicious of us?" Mo Fan asked Apas when they were going up the stairs.

"He's cursing you to suffer from impotence. He's also imagining who he would choose if Sister Mu Ningxue and I were standing in front of him," Apas replied.

"How filthy..." Mo Fan sniffed.

"What about you?" Apas smiled, thoroughly unleashing her coquettish aura. Mo Fan suddenly felt like he was in a colorful hut where a naked snake demon was rubbing herself against his body.

"Of course I'm going to choose Mu Ningxue. I prefer mature women," Mo Fan replied without any hesitation.

“Is that so? Why is it different from the imagination I saw in your mind? Mm, I like the thrill you are after too, as long as you can convince Sister Mu...” Apas stuck her face closer to Mo Fan’s ear and whispered into it. Mo Fan could feel the moistness of her hot breath.

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Mo Fan felt a surge of electricity running amok in his body before gathering at a specific part.

“(Cough cough), that’s enough, we are here for some serious business. Stop hugging me, it’s bad if Mu Ningxue sees us!” Mo Fan ordered her quickly.

“I want to go for a walk, on my own,” Apas exclaimed.

“It’s not happening,” Mo Fan replied.

“Then I’ll keep hugging you then. I always hugged you like this before you two became a couple. Why can’t I do it now?” Apas complained.

“Just go, but you must be back here when I call for you!” Mo Fan was left with no choice.

“Mm, I know my master is the best!” Apas stood on her toes. She purposely waited until Mu Ningxue turned the corner before kissing Mo Fan on the cheek. She then blushed and ran away, as if she had accidentally let Mu Ningxue see it.

Mo Fan’s eyes widened. Apas had still managed to set him up in the end!

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Mu Ningxue came up to him like nothing had happened.

Mo Fan looked at her. She always wore an icy and expressionless face, whether she was angry or not. Mo Fan could not help but feel like there was no point explaining himself, not to mention he was guilty all along!

“She did it on purpose. Don’t mind it,” Mo Fan said awkwardly, scratching his head.

“I know,” Mu Ningxue said calmly.

As expected of his first wife, she was not fussed about the fighting and scheming among his concubines. Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh. He was about to follow Mu Ningxue into her room and discuss their plan of sneaking into the residence of a high-ranking official when the door slammed right in his face after Mu Ningxue went inside!

“S**t!” Mo Fan had almost knocked his nose on the door!

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The owner’s eyes glittered when Apas came downstairs.

He had decided to pick Apas after a long hesitation. He had begun to have wild thoughts about gorgeous Western women after living in Europe for a long time.

“My honored mistress, if you need a guide... I’m more than willing to serve you for free,” the owner offered to her.

“That won’t be necessary, thank you for making a wise choice,” Apas giggled.

The owner was stunned. The seductive young girl was already gone, even though her giggles were still echoing in his ears...

Not every beauty was the kind that would dazzle a person and trigger a strong reaction in them. Most people would only take a quick glimpse of them, leaving a nice impression in their mind. However, they would recall the person’s good looks in the following days, months, or even years. The more times they recalled, the deeper they would sink, before they finally lost themselves.

Apas was obviously the second kind of beauty!

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Apas left the inn, which was very close to the Sacred Residence. She wove adeptly through the complicated alleys.

She stopped in front of a shop selling delicate wigs and cosmetics. The bell on the door rang as she went inside.

A few female tourists were looking around in the shop. The female owner was sitting in front of the cashier, wearing thick makeup and a fake smile. She kept watching the women who were browsing the products in the store, as if her customers were the real products on sale.

The owner immediately shifted her attention to Apas when she came inside. Her calm but invasive eyes began to glow, as if she had finally found some satisfying prey.

“Oh my, you’re the rarest customer I have had in the past fifty years. How did you know I have a shop here? Is there something you are after in my shop? That doesn’t make any sense. The things I sell are nowhere as real and pretty as the ones you have. Do you have any idea how much I desire to put you on so every woman in the Sacred City will be jealous of me and every man will fall for me?” the woman said with great joy.

“You’ve been doing this for a few hundred years. It’s a little difficult not to know where your shops are.” Apas had lost her usual appearance of an innocent and lively girl, and her face was cold and hard.

“Hehe, you are familiar with your elder sister’s business, indeed. Quick, help me choose: that girl in a blue shirt; I like her innocent-looking eyes, but unfortunately, she isn’t a blonde... and the one at the back there, her legs are slim and long. I can easily dazzle a lot of men in my swimsuits.” The woman was smiling so much that her eyes were no longer visible.

“You can consider paying a visit to Korea. You will most likely find something better there. You can also murder fewer people, since you won’t have to be suspicious of people all the time,” Apas answered.

“I will miss a lot of fun there. I doubt you are here because you missed me. By the way, did something happen to you? Why does your presence feel like a crossbred lascivious snake? I even sent the Cruel Ocean Serpent to take care of you, but you beat up my favorite Friday night lover instead!” the woman said in mock sincerity.

“My safety doesn’t concern you!” Apas snapped back.

“How can I not be worried? You’re my most favorite younger sister. I will be mad if our eldest sister takes away your beautiful skin!” the woman exclaimed.

Apas did not respond. She glared at the woman with her sparkling golden eyes.

The woman’s eyes also transformed after she sensed Apas’ hostility. They went from dark brown to golden with a frightening light!

“I know what you want to ask me... our mother’s corpse is already cold, so she won’t be able to protect you any longer. You can roam around the world like a pitiful cat as you please, but there’s nowhere safe for you in Europe, except for the Sacred City!” The golden sparkles in the woman’s eyes slowly faded away.

“Euryale, I’m going to kill you and Cessna, just like you killed my godmother!” Apas snarled back at her.

Chapter 2056: Judicator Zu Xiangtian

“Kill her? It’s true that she always told our mother you were more talented than us. She might be a little arrogant, but I didn’t kill her. I admired her unique lineage. Look, isn’t she living on in me?” Euryale laughed.

A pink mist appeared on Euryale’s face, which began to change. The corners of her eyes widened while her nose moved higher. Even her lips were thicker.

Her face had transformed by the time the mist dissipated. It was a familiar face to Apas, that of a woman in her thirties with an outstanding demeanor. Her slender neck and round face gave her a noble appearance.

Apas’ eyes had a strange look at first, before they began brimming with anger!

Apas could not be more familiar with that face. Although she had a mother, her mother was an imperious empress who always spoke to her in a stern and educating tone. She had always been cold and strict to her.

It was her godmother who looked after her when she was young. She was more like a gentle mother who took great care of her.

Apas’ godmother was a human, whom she had learned human language and knowledge from, yet she was still murdered by Apas’ sisters!

Apas had already accepted that fact after many years, but to her surprise, her second-eldest sister had taken her godmother’s face and was mimicking her most beloved person!

Apas felt anger exploding from the bottom of her heart when she saw the cruel and vicious woman putting on her godmother's face.

They were in the Sacred City. The Medusae had to pretend to be humans. They could not afford to use their abilities, but if Apas insisted on destroying both of them indiscriminately, she could attract the Holy Judgment Court's attention with her power!

However, Apas was unhappy when she realized her eldest sister Cessna would end up as the biggest winner. She did not want to use such a stupid method to get her revenge!

Euryale was trying to provoke Apas further, but she suddenly stared at the entrance alertly.

"Someone is coming. I should be going. Apas, promise sister that you will look after yourself!" Euryale smiled and went to the back of the store.

The bell on the door rang as it swung open. A man in a Judicator's outfit walked inside and looked around the shop.

While the Judicator was inspecting the shop, the owner was already a different person, once again a middle-aged woman with thick makeup, her bright lips standing out.

They might look alike, but Apas knew the woman was no longer her second eldest sister, Euryale.

"Why are you here?" The Judicator looked around and eventually saw Apas. His stern expression was replaced with shock and excitement.

However, the Judicator was obviously good at concealing his emotions. He soon regained his calm and collected face.

Apas lifted her gaze and looked at the Asian man. She was surprised that the Sacred City would recruit an Asian as a Judicator.

Judicators were highly respected in the Sacred City, comparable to the Muses of the Parthenon Temple. They had great power and authority, and could be considered the Prince Charmings of many young women in European countries.

There were quite a few young women browsing around in the store. They immediately focused their attention on the Judicator the moment he walked in, like he was some reputable celebrity.

Apas, on the other hand, was the least excited. First of all, she did not expect the Judicator would know her. Second, the Judicator turned out to be Zu Xiangtian, who had challenged Mo Fan to a duel.

Zu Xiangtian was a Judicator of the Heresy Judgment Court? Mo Fan would be shocked if he heard about it!

"You don't remember me? Oh..." Zu Xiangtian was a little disappointed when he saw the confused look in Apas' eyes.

He was a little regretful. He regretted not trampling Mo Fan under his feet when he had the chance. He had no idea if that son of a b**ch Mo Fan had done anything immoral to the innocent girl since they had last met.

Zu Xiangtian would always remember the girl with Mo Fan, who was like an angel coming to him in the middle of every night since their first meeting in Greece. Zu Xiangtian was only a little fervent when they first met. However, Zu Xiangtian was about to lose it during their second encounter. He had tried a lot of young girls like Apas, but they only satisfied his desires temporarily. He was unable to fully satisfy the anticipation and passion in his mind.

Zu Xiangtian was led to the shop by a trace he was following. He did not expect to stumble into his dream girl here. He completely forgot about the mission from the Great Judicator!

“I remember you,” Apas reclaimed her demeanor of a cheerful teenage girl, and smiled charmingly.

Zu Xiangtian was expressionless at first, but Apas’ smile had torn apart his disguise straightaway. His eyes were glowing with passion.

“If you’re here...” Zu Xiangtian did not lose his rationality. He soon recalled Apas was with Mo Fan. He had no clue about the relationship between them, but he could not help but think about Mo Fan when he saw her.

“I sneaked out on my own. My brother always keeps me at school. I lied to him that our school has organized a trip to the Sacred City.” Apas stuck her tongue out.

Zu Xiangtian straightened his face. He did not want to expose his inner thoughts, especially his urge to pin the girl down and violate her.

“Mm, I know how annoying your brother is, but as a Judicator, I must remind you how dangerous it is to travel alone. I’m currently on a secret mission. According to reliable intel, someone is kidnapping young women in stores like this. A girl like you should be more careful,” Zu Xiangtian said.

“Thanks for the reminder,” Apas smiled. She had figured out a plan to get her revenge on her second eldest sister.

—

Apas quickly ran back to the inn and found Mo Fan in his room.

“Guess who I stumbled into?” Apas skipped onto Mo Fan’s bed like a little sparrow. Her eyes glittered like a cunning vixen.

“Hey, don’t just jump onto my bed. You are my third...fourth...no, fifth concubine. Don’t you know your place?” Mo Fan was seriously scared of Apas.

“Zu Xiangtian is a Judicator. Big brother, you didn’t expect that, right?” Apas said.

“Huh? That idiot is a Judicator?” Mo Fan exclaimed.

Chapter 2057: I’m Always Your Big Brother

Apas told Mo Fan about her encounter with Zu Xiangtian. She also briefly mentioned Zu Xiangtian's mission to search for a demon creature, but she did not mention her sister.

"The Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgment Court are indeed refuges of the retarded. If someone as brainless as Zu Xiangtian can become a Judicator, I believe the Angels aren't good people either!" Mo Fan swore aloud.

"I didn't tell him you were here. I think we can use him to sneak into the Sacred Residence," Apas proposed.

"What's your idea?" Mo Fan asked.

"He isn't cautious of me. I told him I snuck out by myself. He might agree to bring me to the Sacred Residence for a tour if I asked him," Apas said.

"No way! Zhao Manyan told me that Zu Xiangtian might be reputable in foreign countries, but his clan has abused their power and money to cover up a lot of his scandals. If he's so into you, I can't possibly put you in danger. You won't be able to use your power in the Sacred City. You won't be able to protect you with your useless Plant Element!" Mo Fan shook his head.

What was this little girl even thinking? Mo Fan would not use Apas to bait Zu Xiangtian when they were outside the Sacred City, let alone inside it, where she was unable to use her power. Zu Xiangtian was recruited as a Judicator for a reason. He must have some outstanding capabilities, and he was good at concealing his intentions. Mo Fan would never have known he had a fetish for young girls if it weren't for Apas' warning. He might even think the man was homosexual. After all, he did not even bother looking at a beauty like Mu Ningxue.

He had to be extremely careful of someone who was good at putting up a disguise. There was no way he would give Apas away... he had yet to have a taste of her himself!

"It will be almost impossible to sneak into the Sacred Residence without his help," Apas said.

"So what if we sneak into the Sacred Residence? We still won't have a chance to see Qin Yu'er," Mo Fan replied.

"Mm, you're right," Apas nodded.

"Apas, why are you so keen to help me all of a sudden? You aren't behaving like yourself," Mo Fan asked, looking into Apas' eyes.

When a man and a woman were intimate for some time, they were able to read one another's minds. Even though Mo Fan and Apas had always kept a clean master-servant relationship, their hearts were more interlinked than an old couple who had been together for ten or twenty years.

Mo Fan could sense Apas' anger even though he was at the inn the whole time.

Mo Fan had the urge to check what was going on, but Apas soon suppressed her anger and came back to the inn. Mo Fan was more concerned about the reason why Apas was so angry instead of her coincidental encounter with Zu Xiangtian.

"I...I feel sorry for Qin Yu'er too," Apas said softly.

“There’s no point in lying to me,” Mo Fan pulled Apas to his side when he saw her still putting up a front. He said, “Apas, even though I uncovered your true identity, I’ve always been your big brother. You can tell me if you are feeling troubled. I’ll do my best to help you.”

Mo Fan clearly felt the sorrow in Apas’ heart even when she was not saying anything. He knew she must have lost someone dearest to her and someone had recently sprinkled salt on her wound.

Apas could not suppress that emotion even if she wanted to!

Mo Fan did not have a heart of stone, either. Mo Fan could tell Apas was more like a human than a snake after associating with her for so long. He believed it had something to do with the person dearest to her.

Mo Fan pulled Apas into his arms and rubbed her head. She was resisting fiercely at first. After all, she still held a grudge against Mo Fan for forcing her to sign a Contract with him. Although the Contract did not improve their relationship, it made her feel safe around Mo Fan.

Apas recalled how Mo Fan pampered her when they were in Cairo by bringing her shopping and buying her food. She had almost forgotten her real identity during that time. She was like a little girl who had left an island of flowers before stumbling into an interesting big brother, looking forward to seeing the world.

Apas curled up in Mo Fan’s arms after he rubbed her head for a while.

Mo Fan smiled when he noticed Apas lowering her guard. He was about to speak when Apas looked up with her usual innocent eyes and dazzling smile.

“Did Sister Mu stop you from going into her room?” Apas asked.

“Ugh...” Mo Fan had an awkward expression.

“This is my room. I won’t be sleeping in the Contract Space. You can sleep outside on the balcony or sleep with me. Either way, I’ll tell Sister Mu everything,” Apas said cunningly.

“Apas, we should give one another some room so we can see each other well still in the future. It’s so cold at night here. I’ll be frozen when I wake up the next day,” Mo Fan smiled wryly.

(Sigh), why was there always a lack of trust between people? Why must Apas think he was being kind to her because he was after her room? Couldn’t he just harbor malicious intent, like Zu Xiangtian instead?

Apas locked the door after leaving Mo Fan in the corridor. He shivered as a cold breeze swept past. He recalled the owner’s jealous face before staring at the three tightly shut doors.

Forget it, he should go for a walk. He had never been to the Sacred City. Perhaps a gorgeous hottie he met on the street would be willing to provide him shelter for the night after seeing how charming he was!

—

Mo Fan was walking along the splendor street of the Sacred City, surrounded by ancient Rome buildings done up in a religious style. However, the buildings were incompatible with the pedestrians in their fashionable clothing.

Mo Fan went to a dark alley, following his instincts. A dark figure suddenly appeared beside him. The tall figure was wearing a coat with an upright collar. Its outline was surprisingly clear in the shadows.

“Bola, are you sure this is the one?” Mo Fan pointed at the shop with the closed sign.

“Yes, my master,” Bola replied respectfully.

“Can you handle her?” Mo Fan asked.

“It will be difficult. The Eye of the Golden Dragon doesn’t reject the existence of demon creatures, but it can easily detect their power. The Holy Court Mages will be here in less than two minutes. We have to think of a better plan if we want to take down Euryale,” Bola answered.

Chapter 2058: Descendants with the Humans

“I’m not familiar with this place. Do you have any idea?” Mo Fan asked calmly.

“I have some old friends in the Sacred City. They might be able to help, but master, I don’t recommend you meeting them,” Bola said.

“Bola, you’re being dishonest. Did you go hunting for women while you were a statue in the Parthenon Temple?” Mo Fan smiled.

Bola had been a statue in the Parthenon Temple for so long. How could he possibly have any old friends?

“My master, even the youngest among my friends have lived for more than three hundred years,” Bola said.

“Ugh... were you all born in the year of the tortoise?” Mo Fan was left speechless.

“Some of them are mutants, like the little moth girl. They share the same habits as humans. They have to hide in places supervised by the Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgment Court to guarantee their safety,” Bola said.

“The most dangerous place is the safest place, right?” Mo Fan had to say.

“Not necessarily. They are threatened by different factions, organizations, people, and demon creatures in the wild, but in the Sacred City, they just need to play hide-and-seek with the Holy Court Mages. Those who manage to survive here are capable of concealing their presence, or they have some old agreements with the Holy Judgment Court,” Bola explained.

“Old agreements? Must be some dirty business!” Mo Fan snarled when he recalled the Queen of the Netherworld’s words.

Bola's expression shifted. He coughed awkwardly and spoke with a soft voice, "My master, I am one of them. Even if my identity is exposed and I am brought to the Sacred City, they won't put me on trial unless they have forgotten their ancestors' commandments."

Bola proceeded to explain when he saw Mo Fan staring at him with a confused face, "You already know I'm an honest member of the Blood Tribe. I was a guardian statue of the Parthenon Temple when you saw me. However, I used to be a City Designer before that."

"What's a City Designer?" Mo Fan asked.

"Just like a building has its architect, a city has its designer too," Bola pointed out.

"Damn, you designed the Sacred City?" Mo Fan blurted out, eyes wide.

"That's a little exaggerated. My master did, I was only part of it, and it was the old Sacred City. The Sacred City has been around for a few hundred years. It has changed a lot," Bola replied.

"No wonder you insisted on coming along when you heard I was visiting the Sacred City," Mo Fan realized.

"My master, I would like to lend you a hand. After all, the Sacred City is a dangerous place. Even the slightest offense is unforgivable. I made a mistake by joining the Blood Tribe. They would have purged me if my name wasn't on the monument written with the names of those who first built the city," Bola said.

"We'll talk about your past later. What else do you know about Euryale?" Mo Fan asked.

"She moved into the city not long after it was built. I heard a lot about her from my friends. She's different from the mutants who are content with having a safe environment to live in, acting extremely bold. She has been kidnapping foreign tourists for hundreds of years. Rumors say she's doing it to retain her good looks," Bola said.

"A few hundred years... doesn't that mean she has killed thousands of people?" Mo Fan exclaimed.

"A few hundred at most. No matter how bold she is, she will only kidnap one every year in the Sacred City if she doesn't want to arouse suspicion," Bola replied.

"One victim every year, that's a lot better than most human traffickers," Mo Fan had to admit.

"The Heresy Judgment Court has already noticed Euryale's crimes, but they haven't confirmed she was the culprit. She's being too reckless," Bola went on.

"Do you have a way to deal with her?" Mo Fan asked.

Bola might not be as strong as Euryale, but he had been around for a long time. His intelligence and connections were unmatched, links he built over a thousand years.

Mo Fan did have a feeling Bola was familiar with the Sacred City. After all, there were only a few formidable European countries in the early days, and most of them were located close to the Mediterranean Sea. The Sacred City was the symbol of magic civilization in Europe. How could Bola not be familiar with it? However, Mo Fan did not expect Bola to be one of the designers!

“You might need Euryale’s help if you are planning to sneak into the Sacred Residence,” Bola said.

“Why is that?” Mo Fan was confused.

Mo Fan only came to find out the reason why Apas was so overwhelmed by grief and anger. It turned out that her sister was the reason.

“Euryale is called the Deceiving Demoness. She possesses the lineage of the Eagle Demoness on top of her lineage of the Medusae.”

“Isn’t Euryale a pure Medusa?” Mo Fan asked curiously.

“Euryale is a descendant of the Medusa Queen and the Eagle Demoness Queen,” Bola said.

“Hang on, the Medusa Queen and the Eagle Demoness Queen? Aren’t they both females?” Mo Fan was struggling to keep up.

“My master, many corrupted species in Europe do not need males to reproduce. Cessna, Apas’ eldest sister, isn’t a pure Medusa, either. Cessna is a descendant of the Medusa Queen and the Scorpion Queen. The snakes and the scorpions are the strongest species in Egypt, thus Cessna is most likely the next ruler of the demon creatures in Egypt,” Bola said.

A question suddenly crossed Mo Fan’s mind. “What about Apas?”

“It’s pretty obvious. Apas is an offspring between the Medusa Queen and a human,” Bola said.

“Ugh... so the human was a woman?” Mo Fan asked, thoughts going in certain unspoken directions.

“That’s right, Apas has two mothers. One is the Medusa Queen, and the other is from the Island of Flowers in the Mediterranean Sea... oh, you should know that by now,” Bola did not speak any further.

The Medusa Queen’s affairs were not a secret among the old demon creatures.

“That makes a lot of sense,” Mo Fan nodded.

It seemed like he had found the source of Apas’ anger and sorrow. It explained why Apas had such a strong intention to kill. It was very likely that Euryale had done something horrible to Apas’ human mother!

“Euryale is the descendant of the Medusa Queen and the Eagle Demoness Queen. She has the strongest ability to deceive in the world. She can transform into anyone, with the same appearance, voice, and presence,” Bola said.

“That’s insane!” Mo Fan said.

“Yes, and it’s not a kind of illusion. Even the Eye of the Golden Dragon can’t see through it. Therefore, if you can acquire Euryale’s Eye of Deception, you can disguise yourself as a Holy Court Mage or a Judicator and sneak into the Sacred Residence!”

Chapter 2059: The Granddaughter who is a Holy Court Mage

Mo Fan's eyes glittered. He had finally found a glimpse of hope. As expected of Bola, he was able to come up with such a great idea when they were in a pinch.

The Eye of Deception!

Not only would they help Apas get her revenge, they would also achieve their goal in the Sacred City. Euryale was a timely rain for them, without a doubt!

"You should return to the inn. I'll visit my old friends," Bola said.

"I suppose it won't be easy to take out Euryale?" Mo Fan asked.

"None of us would stand a chance against her in the wild, but it's a different story in the Sacred City," Bola said.

"Mm, I'll leave it to you."

"It's my honor to serve you," Bola said calmly.

—

The moon was shrouded by thick gray clouds. Most of the houses in the luxurious city center belonged to the businessmen who made a living off tourism. When the moonlight disappeared, the whole area fell into darkness. Even the Eye of the Golden Dragon could not drive it away.

Bola walked silently along the street. He did not have to worry about people noticing he did not have a shadow when there was no light around.

He went into a shop selling spare parts for watches and vehicles. An old man was repairing something under his glasses.

"We are closed for the day. Please come again tomorrow..." The old man paused in the middle of his sentence after he looked up.

"Fielding, it's been a while," Bola smiled.

"Bola... it's really you! My God, it has been half a century since I last saw you!" the old man exclaimed.

"It has only been a few months in my eyes," Bola laughed back.

"You're still the same. I remember I once promised you that I would never be late to your funeral when we were on the battlefield, but a few years from now, you can easily hook up with some of the young ladies who are going to attend my funeral," Fielding grumbled.

"I don't have much time left, either. I've been sleeping most of the time. You are my last friend in the world," Bola said.

"Don't say that..."

They heard footsteps approaching rapidly while they were talking. It sounded like heels tapping heavily on the ground.

Bola and Fielding immediately stopped talking. A moment later, a woman in a golden coat and high heels came inside. Her blond hair parted perfectly in the middle. She was wearing the uniform of Holy Court Mages, giving her an inviolable aura!

A Holy Court Mage?

Bola was startled. Was he already so rusty because of his age? When did he become so bad at concealing his presence in the dark as to let a Holy Court Mage notice his existence so easily?

Bola believed he was going to be taken away. He was not afraid of being arrested, but it would be even more difficult to take out Euryale then, and enable Mo Fan to sneak into the Sacred Residence.

“Don’t be so nervous. Allow me to introduce you; this is Maggie, my granddaughter,” Fielding smiled.

“Grandpa, you should listen to me and move to the city. I keep picking up an unusual dark aura around here. We aren’t allowed to investigate this area because of the unknown person who’s in charge of it,” Maggie spoke up.

Maggie finally turned to the handsome man with a pale face and observed him carefully.

Bola breathed calmly like a normal person.

Maggie did not notice anything unusual about the man, and went on complaining to her grandfather.

“Bola, are you in some kind of trouble?” Fielding asked.

“I’m planning to take out a demoness.”

“Oh, my granddaughter can lend you a hand with that... Maggie, didn’t I always tell you I have an old comrade called Bola?” Fielding went.

“Grandpa, don’t even mention it. I’ve been hearing the same story since I was three until I was thirteen... I’m guessing this young man is your comrade’s grandchild. He does resemble the man you described to me. Did he come to visit you? Grandpa, I have a lot of work to handle. I don’t have time to be his tour guide, and I already told you I’m not planning to marry anytime soon, so you don’t have to introduce men to me!” Maggie exclaimed.

“Maggie, you have been a Holy Court Mage for quite a few years, yet you still have the habit of taking wild guesses. He isn’t Bola’s grandchild. This is Bola himself, but he doesn’t age because of some special reasons,” Fielding introduced him.

Maggie was shocked. She focused her attention on Bola again.

Maggie took a closer look at Bola. Her eyes sharpened as she finally noticed something.

“It seems like your perception is a bit lacking, as a Holy Court Mage...” Bola smiled, revealing his vampire’s fangs.

“How bold of you to come to the Sacred City. Are you treating us Holy Court Mages as fools!?” Maggie snarled.

“Relax, Maggie. He might be a member of the Blood Tribe, but he has always complied with the Sacred Constitution. Many seniors of the Sacred City respect him. He’s allowed to come back to admire his brilliant work as part of the old promise,” Fielding chided her.

“Fielding, you might be a great help to me this time... I mean, your granddaughter,” Bola said.

“Use her as you please... oh, I mean feel free to order her around. She will obey me instead than the Angels, except when I asked her to marry someone,” Fielding agreed shamelessly.

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When Bola and Maggie reached a brighter spot on the street, Maggie purposely turned around and noticed Bola did not have a shadow.

Maggie kept asking Bola questions like a curious little kid. “It’s my first time stumbling into such a high-level member of the Blood Tribe. Which generation are you from?”

“I only swear my loyalty to the Demon. I don’t really belong to any of the generations, nor do I need blood to stay alive and maintain my youth. It’s the reason why I can obey the Sacred Constitution,” Bola answered her.

“The demoness you mentioned. Did she really do so many cruel things in the Sacred City?” Maggie said.

“Yes, she’s an Eagle Demoness. She’s planning to kill another tourist again this year, so I have decided to lure her out. However, I can’t use my power in the Sacred City, so I will need your permission,” Bola said.

“Speaking of which, the street you mentioned... right, I remember it now. A Judicator younger than me took the job. I was interested in it before, but I decided not to intervene with it when I heard he was in charge,” Maggie said.

“What about the young Judicator?” Bola asked.

“I heard bad rumors about him, but I don’t know if they are telling the truth. Either way, I have a feeling he’s a hypocrite. I think his name is Zu Xiangtian... yeah, an awkward-sounding one,” Maggie informed him.

“You made the right call.” Bola’s eyes flickered cunningly. He added, “I think I’ve figured out a better way to do this.”

Chapter 2060: Flesh of Deception

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The sound of the bell echoed in the accessories store. The two eyes that were initially roaming between the customers like the hands of a hunter just a moment ago immediately froze on the woman who had set foot into the store.

“Such beautiful hair, I will fondle it admiringly!” Euryale’s snake eyes glittered.

She passionately approached the woman and began her sweet talk.

Euryale was good at dealing with women. She could compliment a woman until her whole body was filled with pleasure. Unfortunately, she was not interested in women. She was just interested in taking over their beautiful flesh!

“Thank you for your recommendation. I believe my fiancée will be dazzled by such a delicate head ornament. Oh my, isn’t it past your operating hours? Sorry for keeping you busy for so long,” the woman with silver hair said.

“That’s true, I would have long asked the customers to leave if it wasn’t for someone like you. Why don’t you treat me to dinner? I can give you a discount on the items in return,” Euryale proposed.

“Sure, I was wondering who should I eat dinner with too!”

—

The Sacred City was not as open and transparent as people had imagined. There were many illegal places hidden in the bustling city. People would never realize there were so many appealing trades happening behind the scenes without someone guiding them.

The two women were swaying a little after they were done with dinner. They must have drunk a lot of wine.

“Honey, over here, if you want to hail a ride,” Euryale said with a smile.

“Oh, right, that’s where we came from.”

Mu Ningxue shook her head. She had a feeling there was some hallucinatory drug in the wine. Otherwise, she would not feel so dizzy no matter how weak she was at drinking.

The street lamps shone upon the streets from high above. For some reason, the location of the lights would change at times. The street ahead also felt like a heavily photoshopped picture. Everything was suffering from serious distortion.

“Your body fragrance attracts me too. I so wish that I could be like you,” Euryale said passionately.

“A good skin will only last for twenty years. They will eventually be buried in the ground like wilted petals of a flower, but souls are different. They can remain filthy for a few hundred years.” Mu Ningxue stared at Euryale as if she could see the true face of a demon creature under her thick makeup.

Euryale stood still. The temperature of her smile gradually dropped.

This woman obviously knew her true identity judging from her words.

“Young woman, you should think twice about who you are dealing with,” Euryale warned her.

“Euryale,” Mu Ningxue said her name.

“Not bad, you were able to find out my true name. Let me guess... you must have set up a trap in this area, and you aren’t the only person after me,” Euryale said.

Euryale scanned her surroundings. She spoke at a steady pace before Mu Ningxue could speak, “But take a closer look at this place. Is this really the street you were trying to lure me to?”

Mu Ningxue was startled. She began to look around her.

The lights flickered once again. They suddenly turned blurry.

The walls were full of graffiti. The colors were mixed together in a strange way, like the watercolors on a palette.

Even the buildings began to change. The detached houses with pointed rooftops had turned into simple houses. Some were even made of metal sheets, where the homeless lived.

“Are you sure your friends are here? Or they are worrying about you, since you haven’t shown up at the right place for a long time?” Euryale let out a piercing laugh.

Mu Ningxue remained in place. Her slightly flushed face showed no signs of panic.

“Are you sure I didn’t see through your little trick?” Mu Ningxue asked in return.

Illusions were useless against them, since they had Apas on their side. Mu Ningxue knew she had entered Euryale’s illusion from the moment she had set foot out of the restaurant.

“Surrender now, the Holy Court Mages have been watching you for a long time, Euryale!” Maggie was wearing a golden coat and long metal boots as she stepped out from the shadows. Her bright golden hair made her look like a noble.

Euryale retained the fake smile that was like a mask on her face.

Mu Ningxue stood in front of Euryale at the crossroad while Maggie approached her from behind.

Two other figures appeared on Maggie’s left and right. One was Bola with his upright collar, his face hidden in the shadow. The other was Mo Fan, who was wearing a black singlet despite the cold night!

There was someone in every direction at the crossroad. Euryale was surrounded.

“How strange. Why would you think no one is going to help me in the Sacred City?” Euryale said.

“No one in the Sacred City is going to help you because of how disgusting your heart is,” Bola declared.

“Is that so? Bola, do you really think your friends are the most reliable?” Euryale mentioned Bola’s name right away.

Almost everyone that had been around for a long time knew about the sanctimonious vampire who looked after those sacred organizations like a dog. Even the mutants despised him. They believed he was a traitor!

“I’ve always been sincere toward my friends,” Bola answered evenly.

“Oh? It’s my first time stumbling into such a high-level member of the Blood Tribe. Which generation are you from?” Euryale asked him with an innocent face.

Bola was startled. He immediately glanced at Maggie, who was at the other end of the street.

Wasn’t that the same question that Maggie had asked him yesterday? How did Euryale ask the exact same question in the same tone?

Mu Ningxue felt something was wrong. She immediately took the initiative to attack first, casting the Heaven Spider Nine Locks. Nine ice chains came down upon the crossroad and sealed off the area like a huge spiderweb.

Euryale remained unmoving. Mu Ningxue attacked her once again but she noticed Euryale’s aura was as weak as an ordinary woman. She forcibly pulled the spell to one side. It landed on Euryale’s arm.

It sliced Euryale’s right hand off. Blood did not pour out because of the ice, yet the cut was clean and perfect!

There was no resistance at all!

The blood at the cut was red, like a normal human, but Apas already told them Euryale’s blood was blue!

The woman was not Euryale!

“HAHAHAHA...how stupid of you all!” Maggie suddenly burst out laughing.